

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## In My Liverpool Home

In My Liverpool Home

cho: In my Liverpool Home, In my Liverpool Home

We speak with an accent exceedingly rare,  
Meet under a statue exceedingly bare,  
And if you want a Cathedral, we've got one to spare  
In my Liverpool Home.....

I was born in Liverpool, down by the docks  
Me Religion was catholic, occupation Hard-Knocks  
At stealing from lorries I was adept,  
And under old overcoats each night I slept

Way back in the forties the world it went mad  
Mister Hitler threw at us everything that he had  
When the smoke and dust had all cleared from the air  
"Thank God" said the ald fella, "The Pier Head's still there"

When I grew up I met Bridget McGann  
she said "Your not much but I'm needin a man"  
"Well a want sixteen kids and an 'ouse out in Speke"  
Well the spirit was willing but the flesh it was weak

There's a place in dis city were the nits de wear clogs  
They've six millon kids and ten million dogs  
De play tick with hatchets and I'll tell you no lie  
a man's a coward if he has more than one eye.

The Green and the Orange have battled for years  
They've given us some laughs and they've given us some tears  
But Scousers don't want a heavenly reward  
They just want the Green Card to get into Fords

The Dockers Umbrella has bitten the dust  
You might buy a Meccanno, no charge for the rust  
Scottie Road is a legend now past away  
But you can go down to Yateses and drink all the day.

Made popular by the Spinners. This song is supposed to have  
around 300 VERSES. SRR

SRR

oct97