

I Could Make A Good Living At That-1932

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I just can't remember the last time I worked I could blush with repentance and shame.
When I think of the years that I've spent on the dole well I can't bear the sound of my name.

But I'm going to reform and I'm looking around for a job that I think I can do.
I'll just work like a horse and have no more remorse.
There'll be no need for me to feel blue.

Because I went to the races not long ago, and watched every jockey that won.
He just sat on his horse while it covered the course and he got fifty quid when he'd done.
Now if I understood horses and knew how to ride and worked off a bit of my fat.
If I was head stableman to the great Aga Khan I could make a good living,
Make a good living, make a good living at that.

Some cricketers came from Australia last year,
And the newspapers made such a fuss.
I don't know what the row was about but it seems
That they'd taken some cinders from us.
There was one in particular, Don was his name
He's the youngest one that gets my goat.
For a millionaire chap liked his playing so much
That he sent him a thousand pound note.
Just imagine a lad picking money up so
Just because he belonged to a club
I could almost repent at the long years I've spent
Playing dominoes down at the pub.
Now if I understood cricket and what it's about
And knew how to handle a bat
If I could beat Bradman's score of three hundred and four
I could make a good living, make a good living, make a good living at that.

And if I went into Parliament that would be fine,
I'd have such a lot to discuss.
I would have some debates on the taxes and rates
I'd duly create lots of fuss,
And I wouldn't sit there and say nothing like some
I would always be wearing my hat
And if they made me Premier at ten thousand a year
I could make a good living, make a good living, make a good living at that.