

Mister Wu's An Air-Raid Warden Now-1942

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Regal Zonophone MR3640 Latta

There's a Chinese laundry man, the famous Mr. Wu
He's chucked his limehouse laundry shop and his window cleaning, too
He's got another job, and its one of the best
Now he's doing his bit for England like the rest.

And Mr. Wu is now an air raid warden, and dont he look cute in his new siren suit..
He goes round every night to make the black-out sure
So if you've got a chink in your window, you'll have another one at your door
His headquarters, it's plain, are down by lover's lane

And he goes there every evening anyhow
He'll flash his torch into the dark
And the girls all cover their laundry mark
'Cause Mr. Wu 's an Air Raid Warden now

One night while on his beat, a couple he did meet
They were cuddling in the shelter anyhow.
He said "The all clear's gone, you see" and the chap said "Boy you're telling me!"
'Cause Mr. Wu's an Air Raid Warden Now.

His cousin one way in, one day was helping him
To move a time-bomb from their shop, I vow,
But it went off bang and there's no doubt, one way in flew one way out
And Mr. Wu's no Air Raid Warden now.

Oh Mr. Wu is now an Air Raid Warden, and don't he look cute in his new siren suit.
He goes round every night to make the black-out sure
So if you've got a chink in your window, you'll have another one at your door.

A fire-bomb dropped one day, so close to him they say
That he deserves a medal they all vow
But perhaps what you don't understand, he put the fire out but he didn't use sand
'Cause Mr. Wu's an Air Raid Warden Now.