Come On You Rovers
by Ralph McTell

Gary is the Captain of our football team
It's a thankless job, it's a thankless job
Cos they're about the worst mob that you've ever seen
They are pretty useless but they're keen
And though still the faithful few
Turn up each week to view
Gary's ball go racing down the wing
They live in hope to see
A Tickle victory
To cheer the players on they loudly sing

Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
We're all standing here freezing cold
Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
Warm us up by giving us a goal

Sgt Sweeny is our goal keeper
He's too old, he's far too old
And he's lively as a railway sleeper
I don't think that he could even catch a cold

Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
We're all standing here freezing cold
Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
Warm us up by giving us a goal

When Barney scored a goal he could have cried
He's a menace, he's a menace
Whenever Barney shoots it's always wide
And the only goal he scored
Was for the other side

Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
We're all standing here freezing cold
Come on you Rovers, you Tickle Rovers
Warm us up by giving us a goal