The Wild Bugger – The Sea Dogs

 G C

I’ve been a wild bugger for many’s the year

 D D7 G

And I’ve spent all me money on Gay boys and queers

 C

But now I’m returning with gold in great store

 G D D7 G

And I never will play the wild bugger no more

 D D7 G C

And it’s no, nay, never… no nay never no more

 G C D7 G

Will I play the wild bugger, no never, no more

I went to a whorehouse I used to frequent

And I told the landlady my willie was bent

I asked for a cuddle, she answered me “nay!

Such equipment as yours, I throw out every day!”

So it’s…

I reached in me trousers, pulled out sovereigns bright

And the landlady’s eyes opened wide with delight

She said, I’ve got ladies, or lads, if you like,

And my fluffer can get your iron ready to strike!

But it’s…

I’ll go back to my parents, confess what I’ve done

And I’ll ask them to pardon their perverted son

And if they embrace me, as ofttimes before,

Why I’ll kick that old Paedo, and whack that old whore,

And it’s…