

# Jolly Well Drunk

traditional song adapted by Tim Hollins

Some peo-ple will tell you that drink-ing's a curse, While oth-ers will tell you it's quite the re-verse,  
Some peo-ple drink all their days to em-ploy, Some drink in sor-row and some drink for joy,  
Some drink when you're christ-ened and some when you're wed, Some are drink-ing your jol-ly good health when you're dead,  
Some drink on all these oc-ca-sions, like I, For I drank at my birth and I'll drink 'til I die.  
For I mean to get jol-ly well drunk, I do, I mean to get jol-ly well drunk, I do,  
As long as I'm here, I'll stick to my beer, For I mean to get jol-ly well drunk, I do.

1

Some people will tell you that drinking's a curse  
While others will tell you it's quite the reverse  
Some people drink, all their days to employ  
Some drink in sorrow and some drink for joy  
Some drink when you're christened and some when you're wed  
Some are drinking your jolly good health when you're dead  
Some drink on all these occasions, like I  
For I drank at my birth and I'll drink 'til I die

Chorus:

For I mean to get Jolly well drunk, I do  
I mean to get Jolly well drunk, I do  
As long as I'm here, I'll stick to my beer  
For I mean to get Jolly well drunk, I do

2

I'll drink 'til the high price of gas becomes small  
'Til broadband and beer they cost nothing at all  
I'll drink 'til we have no more reason to strike  
And we all value work just as much as we like  
I'll drink 'til the Syrian refugees smile  
'Til the big city bankers are all standing trial  
'Til Blair has to beg at the gates of our mansion  
And Rees Mogg has just had his benefits sanctioned





## I'll drink to that

- 3** I'll drink 'til the homeless all have their own key  
And teachers all feel they're creative and free  
'Til Google and Facebook are taxed on their greed  
So nurses and doctors have all that they need  
I'll drink 'til there's cuts on the posh side of town  
And Brummagem's food banks have all been closed down  
'Til Uber are paying a wage that is fair  
Tommy Robinson skipping, with flowers in his hair
- 4** I'll drink 'til this Covid-19 is all done  
And we all get together to have us some fun  
'Til the statues of slavers all fall - with a cheer!  
And black NHS workers are free to live here  
'Til slavery's story is taught in our schools,  
And Priti Patel is just bullying fools  
'Til that arse Laura Kuensberg is no longer heard—a  
And Johnson and Co. are all had up for murder!
- 5** I'll drink 'til that Matt Hancock chokes as he guzzles  
And I mean to keep drinking 'til Donald Trump's muzzled  
I'll drink 'til our trains are once more British Rail  
And Keir Starmer's hated by the old Daily Mail  
I'll drink 'til the snoopers first ask our permission  
'Til my Volkswagen diesel has zero emissions  
Let's drink 'til all wealth is shared out amongst men (and women)  
And let's drink and let's drink – 'til it's shared out again!