

Jim Woodrow - Someone Nicked Johnnie Walker's Bank Card

(C, G, C, G - C, G, C, D)

We went out for a drink last night, started in the afternoon,
the night was young but I felt old so started walking slowly,
I bumped into Caroline, she said she'd had enough, I said well
find someone else mate, that feeling can't last forever, she laughed
and we said goodbye, I'd still patch up her holes my friend, for old
time's sake.

Lucky me I'd just been paid, so I said come for a drink before you go,
So we stayed out all day and night, laughing and catching up,
Some bands were just setting up to play, so we went from pub to pub.
Johnny and Caroline, we drank and danced all night, smiler even fell
through the door before it got too late, an old mate of mine from back
in the day.

This one song I laughed to myself, "musical fucking garbage",
well I sat down at the table, this guy smiled and said
"you want a drink?" I said "Cheers, I'll have a double johnnie walker",
as he pulled out his bank card, It was fucking him! I read it twice,
then realised, this guy was too young, so I followed him home and I
fucked his wife and grabbed back johnnies card.

(A song about radio Caroline, an old pirate radio station which has
faced stormy weather and all kinds of challenges over the years,
still afloat somewhere around here!) R)