

## BLINDED BY SHIT

Tune as follows:

'Tis of a rich mer- chant who in Lon- don did dwell. He had but one daugh- ter, an un- com- mon- fine gel. Her name it was Di- nah, scarce six- teen years old, With a ve- ry large for- tune in sil- ver and gold. Sing- ing tu ra lol la rol lal tu rol lal lay.

There was an old lady  
I'd have you to know  
Who went up to London  
A short time ago.  
She liked it quite well  
And she thought she would stay,  
The neighbors were tickled  
When she went away.

Chorus:  
Singing Brown, Brown  
Dirty Old Brown.

Now when this old lady  
Retired for the night  
She said, "Oh gor blimey  
I believe I must shite."  
There's no use in talking  
About things that have past  
So up went the window  
And out went her ass.

There was an old watchman  
Who chanced to pass by,  
Looked up, got a chunk of shit  
Right square in the eye.  
He put up his hand  
To see where he was hit,  
He says, "Oh gor blimey  
I'm blinded with shit!"

Now this poor watchman  
Was blinded for life.

He had five healthy children  
And a fine fucking wife.  
On a London street corner  
You may now see him sit  
With a sign on his chest  
Reading, "Blinded with shit."