GINGER, YOU’RE BALMY!

Sung by HARRY CHAMPION

Written and Composed by FRED MURRAY

1. I’m always in the fashion, I’m a noted chap for that, So lately I’ve been walking about the
2. One day I went into the Zoo with such a smiling face, But oh! there was a hula-hula-oo when
3. My missus took me in a pub; the guv’nor, Mister Hogg, He stroked my head, then gave me a cake, he

streets without a hat. I do without a candy, and it saves me half a quid, I’m
I got in the place. The keeper started chasing me, though I was in a rage; They
took me for a dog. A policeman stopped the traffic, shouted out with all his might; ‘Look
like a blooming saucepan on the fire without a lid. I go you know
put a chain a-round my neck and bunged me in a cage. I cried, 'I'm not a
out! here comes the North Pole with the top part all a-light.' My wife said, 'Your

strolling round the town, And wag my little cane about.
monkey, on my word!' Then I had to buy them all some beer.
nap-er's like a sieve; It's full of little holes I bet!

Girls they all say 'Ginger's on the mash!' Then dig me in the ribs and loudly shout,
When they let me out they told me this: "If you want to keep away from here,
When it rains 'twill let the water in, And then your feet will both of 'em get wet."
CHORUS

"Don't walk about without your candy on; Ginger you're balm-y! Get your hair cut!" They all begin to cry, "With nothing on your nap- per, oh, you are a pie!

Pies must have a little bit of crust, Why don't you join the army? If you want to look a don, you want a bit of something on, Ginger, you're balm-y! balm-y!