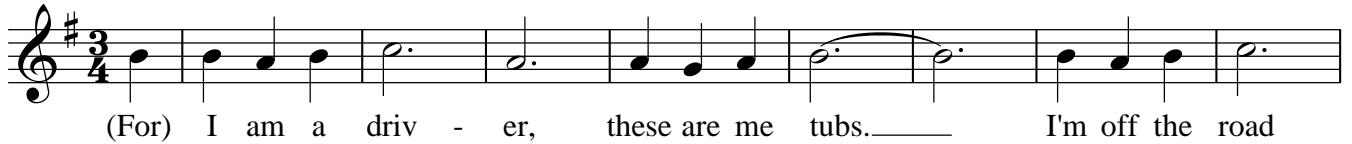


My Pony Rubs

TYG 140



1. I am a driver, these are me tubs,
I'm off the road lads, And my pony rubs.
Where is the doggie? Nobody knows,
He's down by the pass-by, a picking his nose.
2. I shall be glad when this shift is done,
I shall be up there out in the sun,
Tha'll still be down here in this dark 'oil
A grunting and groaning and pulling the coil.
3. All't corns in't manger and watters in't trough,
Tha'll pull thi noase art when thas enough,
A'll tek thee in't standing and drop off thi gear,
When ah comes back ah know tha'll be here.