

A Day in Redcar

*Away take the kids and go to Redcar,  
You know you like to go there for the day  
Get the bus or load the car, you know its not that far  
You know you've always liked to go to Redcar for the day*

When your working in the works making girders  
In the clatterin' and the heat to earn your pay  
Every now and then, any time of year  
You know you've always like to go to Redcar for the day

Here's the buckets for your sand and get a deck chair for your Mam  
There's donkey rides and good old Punch n Judy's always grand  
Your chip bags full of sand from the wind blowin' off the sea  
It finds its way into our hair and those plastic cups of tea

Our Dad roles up his trouser leg just like he did last year  
The sight of all that skin and bone is more then we can bear  
So me mam she stumbles up from where she's sitting in the sand  
And she chucks him into the sea as a crowd it gathers round

Well I think me dad is on his way to Denmark  
So we try pull him out of the foam  
All mayhems broken loose, Dads coughing like a goose  
And me brothers found a strange thing that he thinks is a balloon

Well I don't think we'll be going back to Redcar  
At least until the same time next year  
Both me mam and dad they say they'll take us there again  
But I know that when next summer comes I'll hear me daddy say

Away take the kids and go to Redcar,  
You know you like to go there for the day  
Let's go down to the sea, fish and chips for tea  
You know you always like to go to Redcar by the sea.