

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.