

Cat, Bridge, May & Wine

The cat, he was on life nine,
Me, I'd had two bottles of wine.
We climbed up high upon the bridge,
Me, the cat and the 'fridge.

I shoved the cat inside the 'fridge,
Together we jumped off the bridge.
Me, I'd had two bottles of wine,
The cat, using his life nine.

We tried to fly that old 'fridge,
Me and my trusty cat called Midge.
I'd told him that he'd be fine,
Then he used up that life nine.

How am I going to tell May, my wife,
I'd used up my only life.
Not just that, she's lost her Midge,
And now she's got to buy a 'fridge.