Uncle Joes mint balls

(Mike Harding)

[C] Now there's a place in Wigan, a place you all should (G7) know A busy little factory, where things are all the [C] go They don't make Jakes or Eccles cakes Or things to stick on [F] walls But [G7] night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint [C] Balls

[C] Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keeps you all a[G7]glow Give 'em to your granny and watch the beggar[C] go Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in [F] hand [G7] Suck 'em and see, you'll agree They're the best in all the[C] land

[C] Me dad has always wanted curly hair on his bald [G7] head Suck an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball that's what the doctor [C] said So he got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and sucked it all night [F] long When [G7] he got up next morning, he'd hairs all over his [C] tongue

[C] Me Uncle Albert passed away from ale upon the [G7] brain
The doctors said he was dead, and would never walk [C] again
So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's, and then stood back [F] aghast
Cos [G7] the corpse jumped up, and ran to the pub
And spent the insurance [C] brass

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[C]Me granny said me grandad 'e were getting' old and [G7]slow And fire in grandad's boiler 'ad gone out long [C] ago So 'e got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball, sucked it all the [F] night But [G7] his hot breath singed her vest and set the bed [C] alight

[C] We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too [G7] fast Never won places in the races, always come in [C] last Though it were bald, no feathers at all it won a race one [F] day We[G7]give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody [C] way

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[C] I had a girl her name was May in passion she were [G7] lackin' Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky, still she wouldn't get[C] crackin' So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all [F] aglow Now[G7]she combs the street of Wigan, looking for Uncle [C]Joe!

[C] We gave some to the coalman's 'orse, as it stood in the [G7] road It gave a cough, then beggared off, with it's cart an' [C] load It ran onto the racecourse, going like a [F] bird, [G7] Covered the track with nutty slack, and came 1st 2nd and [C] 3rd

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[C] The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle[G7] Joe's
To give to all the animals to keep 'em all a[C]glow
Our budgie is now six foot tall, the cat is eight foot[F] three
And[G7] all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can[C] be

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Ending with [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

ENDS