THE BLACKPOOL BELLE

The Blackpool Belle was a get away train that ran from northern stations
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday Night bound for the illuminations
No mothers and dads just girls and lads young and fancy free
Out for the laughs on the golden mile at Blackpool by the sea

I remember very well all the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle
I remember them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool line
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick
He bought a hat on the Golden mile, the hat said 'kiss me quick'
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass, and she pushed him off the pier

Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for knickerbocker glories
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke
But she loved his ice cream stories

They went for a trip to the Isle of Man but they never did come back

Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be told
Many of these I will recall, as I am growing old
They are happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down
And the passion wagon would steam back home and we would go to town
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Instrumental (hum or, la la or, pom pom etc.) Softly
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

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(Slow Down)