Lazy Moocher



2 Along the paths of honesty he never tries to jog
I've seen him toss the blind man and attempt to sneak his dog.
He'll shoot the moon on quarter day, then pinch your glass of ale.
Believe me, he's a young bugger what ought to be in gaol!

Refrain for second verse: And I'm another, yes, I'm another! That's a simple fact I can't deny. Yes, I'm another like my brother. He's a sherbet-shifter, and so am I!

Source: Bill Williams, May Hill, 1957, collected by Peter Kennedy