



## Ball and Chain

There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Rising Sun  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, oh Lord I know I'm one  
One foot on the platform, one foot on the train  
I'm going back to New Orleans, to my ball and chain  
1,2,  
Ball and Chain! Ball and Chain!  
We came here with Backpacks you with Ball and Chain  
Ball and Chain! Ball and Chain!  
We came here with Backpacks you with Ball and Chain

## Don't look back to Ponting - Ricky Ponting

Slip inside Ricky Ponting's mind  
He's trying to find  
Some new players to play

He wants to play his older team  
But that's just a dream  
They're too old to play

He said he'd start a revolution in his head  
But he's been through all the players A to Z  
Now there's just a summertime of doom  
If he loses the Ashes race  
He is going to lose his place  
Losing three would simply tear his heart out

So Ricky can wait  
Shane Warne is too late  
And there's no Glenn McGrath  
Gilchrist's had his day  
And don't look back to Langer  
He cannot play

Where did all those old players go  
Now everyone knows  
You've nearly had your day

You'll have to leave the team in the hands  
Of Michael Clarke and  
He'll throw it all away

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But he's been through all the players A to Z  
Now there's just a summertime of doom  
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Shane Warne is too late  
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## Ashes

And don't look back to Langer  
He cannot play

So Ricky can wait  
Shane Warne is too late  
And there's no Glenn McGrath  
Gilchrist's had his day  
And don't look back to Langer  
He cannot play

At least not today

## I shagged Matilda

I shagged Matilda, I shagged Matilda,  
I shagged Matilda and so did my mates,  
And she moaned and groaned and she took it up the Billabong,  
I shagged Matilda and so did my mates

## Take the Urn Home

We came over from old Blighty  
The Barmy Army and me  
Around Brisbane town we did roam  
6 quid for a pint, a grand for a flight  
With Strauss our captain, we'll take the urn home

So hoist up the John B sail  
See how the mainsail sails  
Call for the captain ashore  
Take the urn home  
We'll take the urn home  
We'll take the urn home  
With Strauss our captain  
We'll take the urn home

Ricky Ponting's a broken man  
Without Warne he has no plan  
He tries to carry the team all on his own  
He's losing his hair  
But we don't care  
'Cos Strauss our captain will take the urn home

So hoist up the John B sail  
See how the mainsail sails  
Call for the captain ashore  
Take the urn home  
We'll take the urn home  
We'll take the urn home  
With Strauss our captain  
We'll take the urn home

Graeme Swann is a caring guy  
Rescues cats in his spare time  
Now he's gonna tear the Aussies apart  
They can't read his spin  
And so England will win  
'Cos Strauss our captain will take the urn home

So hoist up the John B sail  
See how the mainsail sails



## Ashes

Call for the captain ashore

Take the urn home

We'll take the urn home

We'll take the urn home

With Strauss our captain

We'll take the urn home

## Yesterday - Ricky Ponting

Yesterday

Ponting's troubles seemed so far away  
Now Nathan Hauritz is here to stay  
McGrath and Warne were Yesterday

Suddenly

They're not half the team they used to be  
Will he lose Ashes number three  
Yesterday came suddenly

Why Haydos

Had to go I don't know, Langer wouldn't say  
Adam Gilchrist's gone, now Ricky longs for Yesterdayyyyyy

## You can sing sod all

(To the tune of Wonderwall)

Today is gonna be the day that we're gonna sing a song for you.  
By now you should've somehow realized that's what we're here to do.  
And I don't believe that anybody sings as bad as you.

### AUSSIE CONVICTS

Backbeat, the word is on the street that you can't even write a song  
I'm sure, you've heard it all before, but c'mon Aussies prove us wrong  
'Cos I don't believe that anybody's quite as thick as you

### AUSSIE CONVICTS

The "oh aah" song you sing for Glenn is so sad  
And "Warney Warney Warney" is just as bad  
There are many songs that I would like to hear from you  
But you don't know how, (don't know how)  
'Cos maybe, (maybe) you'll never find a song to play me, (play me)  
'Cos after all, YOU CAN SING SOD ALL



# Ashes