



## Everywhere we go

Jimmy: Everywhere we go  
Crowd: Everywhere we go  
The people want to know  
The people want to know  
    Who we are  
    Who we are  
Where we come from  
Where we come from  
    Shall we tell them  
    Shall we tell them  
    Who we are  
    Who we are  
Where we come from  
Where we come from  
    We are the England  
    We are the England  
The Mighty Mighty England  
The Mighty Mighty England  
    We are the Army  
    We are the Army  
The Barmy Barmy Army  
The Barmy Barmy Army  
Joe Root's Barmy Army  
    Etc Etc



## Hey, hey we're the Barmies

(to the tune of Theme from the Monkees)

Here we come , walkin'  
down your beach ,  
get admiring looks from  
all the sheilas we meet.

Hey , hey we're the Barmies  
and people say we're vulgar and loud.  
But we're too busy singing  
to put anybody down.

We'll go to the Gabba in Brisbane  
and the Wacca in Perth ,  
we won't have time to be thirsty,  
swimming in beer and mirth.

Hey , hey we're the Barmies  
and people say we're barmy and proud.  
But we're too busy drinking  
to put anybody down.

We're just trying to be friendly  
come and watch us sing and play,  
We're the Mighty England  
and we've got plenty to say !

You're just trying to be nasty ,  
We've come to watch our team play ,  
You're bad losers and convicts  
and you've got nothing to say !

Hey , hey we're the Barmies ,  
all colour, excitement and sound.  
So you'd all better be ready -  
We've come to take over your ground !



## Rule Britannia

When Britain first at Heav'n's command  
Arose from out the azure main;  
Arose, arose from out the azure main;  
This was the charter, the charter of the land,  
And guardian angels sang this strain:

Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves!  
Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves!



## Under the scoreboard

### Verse 1

On the eve of the Test you'll find us all in the pub, [in the pub]  
Walkin to the match, the heavens opened up from above, [from above]  
Under the scoreboard, by the boundary.. [yeah]  
We'll be cheering on England to victory!

### Chorus

Under the scoreboard, out in the sun,  
Under the scoreboard, the Windies on the run,  
Under the scoreboard, drinkin' all the rum,  
Under the scoreboard, the Barmies havin' fun,  
Under the scoreboard, scoreboard!

### Verse 2

From the square we hear, the sweet sound of a driven four, [driven four]  
by the boundary, the barmies callin' out for more, [out for more]  
Under the scoreboard, by the boundary.. [yeah]  
We'll be cheering on England to victory!

### Chorus



**Barmy Army**

## **We are the Army**

We are the army, the Barmy Army  
Oh we are bonkers, and we are mad  
We are the loyalest, cricket supporters  
That the world has ever had



## We are the Barmy boys

I-oh, I-oh  
We are the Barmy boys  
I-oh, I-oh  
We are the Barmy boys  
We're England's famous cricket fans  
We travel near and far  
When we're not singing  
You'll find us at the bar

Repeat verse one

I-oh, I-oh  
You couldn't fill a fridge  
I-oh, I-oh  
You couldn't fill a fridge  
Your mother's wearing Tupperware  
Your father's wearing pants  
We're all going to a disco dance



## When I was Six

When I was six, I had no sense  
I bought a flute for fifty pence  
The only tune that I could play  
Was Joe Root's Barmy Army



Barmy Army