



Ding Dong Belly - Ian Bell

To the Tune of 'Ding-Dong Merrily On High'

Ding Dong Belly is our King!
He's England's Shortest Batsman
Ding Dong Belly is our King!
He'll score more runs than Bradman
La la la la la la.....
He'll win the urn for England



Drink With The Army - Paul Collingwood

Who will take his wicket
Spinners he will pick it
Never take his wicket
When Collingwood comes in!

Drink with the army
Sing with the army
Drink with the army
When Collingwood comes in

Drink with the army
Sing with the army
Drink with the army
Sing with the army
Drink with the army
When Collingwood comes in

Get KP - Kevin Pietersen

(To the tune of The Beatles, let it be)

When we find ourselves in times of trouble,
Andy Flower says to me, we need a batting hero get KP
get KP, get KP, get KP
smashing 4s and 6s get KP
get KP, get KP, get KP

Graeme Swann is Bowling - Graeme Swann

(To the tune of My Old Mans a Dustman)

Oh Graeme Swann is bowling,
He's going to get you out.
Whenever it is turning,
He'll always have a shout,
And when he takes your wicket,
He'll tweet it on his blog,
So never cut a spinner or pat a burning dog!

Hey Jude - Paul Collingwood

(To the tune of Hey Jude)

Hey Paul
Don't let me down
You're a Mackem
But that don't matter
The moment you step up to the crease,
Our troubles will cease
You'll make things better better better better better....
Nah Nah Nah nahnahnahnah , COOOOOL LINGWOOD !!!

Nah Nah Nah nahnahnahnah , COOOOOL LINGWOOD !

Hi Ho Super KP - Kevin Pietersen

(To the tune of Hi Ho Silver Lining)

You're our spinner and fourth in KP
That's where you bat
Showing your bling at fourth slip
With your big bold tats

Blinding us with your earrings,
From where we're sat,
You cut and drive the new ball
With your Woodworm bat,

And its Hi Ho Super KP
Everywhere we go now Peter
You'll score a double century
Or maybe just a ton
You're Kevin Pietersen



Ian Bells our hundred maker - Ian Bell

Ian Bells our hundred maker
Ian Bells our Strawberry Blonde
He drives the ball ,
It goes for four
His bats a magic wand
(repeat infinite)



Jonny Trott is England's number 3 - Jonathan Trott

(to the tune of When Jonny goes marching home again or the animals went on 2 by 2 ...)

He left the Cape to wear three lions
Trotty , Trotty
He hit a ton to win the urn
Trotty , Trotty
He hits the ball , it goes for four,
He plays the shots we all adore
Jonny Trott is Englands number 3

Na na na na , na na na na , nana na na ,etc Jonny Trott is Englands number 3



Jonny Trotter - Jonathan Trott

(to the tune of Only Fools and Horses)

Stick your passport in your pocket
And your kitbag in the van
Cos if you want the Ashes
And you don't mind Saffers
Then brother, he's your man

Cos where he comes from is no mystery
But he's gonna lead us home to an Ashes victory
A song for him was driving us beserk
But then we thought that Jonny Trotter works

La-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-la-la



Just A Little Bit - Kevin Pietersen

(To the tune of Just A Little)

KP

When you walk out to the crease,
You're sexy
You are England's number four
You've got a ton to score

(chorus)

Hook! Just a little bit,
Pull! Just a little bit,
Drive! Just a little bit,
Score just a little bit more
KP score a little bit more,

Just a little bit more, just a little bit!



Strauss, Strauss, Never Gets Out - Andrew Strauss

(To the tune of Shout)

Strauss, Strauss
Never gets out,
He plays the shots that we dream about
Come on, we're talking 'bout you
Come on



Swann Will Tear You Apart - Graeme Swann

(To the tune of Joy Division, Love will tear us apart)

Swann, Swann will tear you apart again
Swann , Swann will tear you apart again

Swanny Super Over - Graeme Swann

(to the tune of Champagne Supernova)

How many special people came
So many flights we had to change
Where were you when we were in Chennai?

Got hit for four with his first ball
Then took Gambhir and the Wall
Where were you when we were in Chennai?

Some day you will find him
Taking loads of wickets
In a Swanny super over in Chennai

Some day you will find him
Taking loads of wickets
In a Swanny super over, a Swanny super over

Because we all believe
That he's gonna take a wicket a ball
But you and I, will never die
And Graeme Swann is just one reason why, why, why, why...



The Naan Song - Tim Bresnan

(Those were the days my friend)

We've had a Garlic Naan ,
We've had a butter naan,
We've had a plain , we've had a keema too'
But our favourite Naan , is Tim Bresnan
all because he hates the convicts too



How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth - Ian Bell

(To the tune of How much is that Doggie in the Window)

How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
The one with the strawberry blonde hair.
How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
The one with the talent and flair.

How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
the one with the 5 on his back,
How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
the one who got Ponting the sack!!

How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
the best I have seen for a while,
How much is that batsman Ian Bell worth,
he makes all my travelling worthwhile!!

Monty Panesar has 6 balls - Monty Panesar

(To the tune of Father Abraham had seven sons)

Monty Panesar has 6 balls
six balls has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn
and he dances like your dad.

Monty Panesar has 5 balls
5 balls has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn
and he dances like your dad.

Monty Panesar has 4 balls
4 balls has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn and
he dances like your dad.

Monty Panesar has 3 balls
3 balls has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn and
he dances like your dad.

Monty Panesar has 2 balls
2 balls has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn and
he dances like your dad.

Monty Panesar has 1 ball
1 ball has Monty Panesar
and they always spin and they always turn and
he dances like your dad



Monty Wonderball - Monty Panesar

(To the tune of Wonderwall)

Today is gonna be the day that I'm gonna sing a song for you

by now you should have somehow realised what I'm here to do

I don't believe that anybody bowls the way you do, Monty now.

And all the balls you have to bowl are turning

and all the time the wicket count is rising,

there are many things that i would like to sing to you but I don't know how.

Cos Monty you're gonna be the one that saves me

and after all you've got a wonderball



Oh hit out Matty - Matt Prior

(To the tune of Bad Manners Lip-Up fatty)

Oh hit out Matty
Oh hit out Matty, Matty Prior
Oh hit out Matty
Oh hit out Matty, Matty Prior
Scores runs on the leg-side
Scores runs on the off
Scored a little hundred to see the Aussies off
Oh hit out Matty
Oh hit out Matty Prior



We've got James Tredwell my friends - James Tredwell

(To the tune of We are the Champions)

We've got James Tredwell my friends
He'll keep on bowling from one end
We've got James Tredwell
We've got James Tredwell
No Space for Swanny
Cos we've got James Tredwell from one end



King of the Swingers - Matthew Hoggard

(To the tune of The Jungle Book Song)

Now Hoggy's the King of the swingers, An England VIP
He has a bowl, we have a song, The Aussies out by tea
Oohh Oohh Oohh, I wanna bowl like you-ou-ou
Don't wanna bat like you, just bowl like you do-o-o
Oh yeah it's true-ue-ue
I wanna bowl like you-ou-ou
Don't wanna bat like you, just bowl like you-ou-ou



Langer Is An Aussie - Justin Langer

Langer is an Aussie
He wears the gold and green
He is the biggest whinger
That we have ever seen

He wasn't very happy
When we called Brett Lee's no ball
He's got a very big mouth
And he's only five feet tall



Michael Vaughan My Lord - Michael Vaughan

(To the tune of Kum By Yah)

Michael Vaughan my Lord, Michael Vaughan
Michael Vaughan my Lord, Michael Vaughan
Michael Vaughan my Lord, Michael Vaughan
Ohh Lord Michael Vaughan



Shane Warne is an Aussie - Shane Warne

(To the tune of My Old Man's A Dustman)

Shane Warne is an Aussie
He wears a baggy cap
He's got a Nike earring
He looks an Aussie prat
He's got his little flipper
He's got his box of tricks
But when he bowls to Freddie
He gets knocked for six.



Shane Warne is an Aussie Part 2 - Shane Warne

(To the tune of My Old Man's A Dustman)

Shane Warne is a druggie
He should be in rehab
He took his mummy's little pill
To try and lose the flab
He took it to lose weight
From all the pies and beer
But when the ICC found out
He got banned for a year

(Courtesy of Bernie Silvester)



Shane Warne's Villa - Shane Warne

(To the tune of Amarillo)

Show me the way to Shane Warne's Villa
He's got his diet pills under his pilla
A dodgy bookie from Manila
Nurseys on her mobile phone

Repeat x3

La-la lar la-la la-la lar, Fat Git!
La-la lar la-la la-la lar, Take a bung
La-la lar la-la la-la lar,
Warney where's your mobile phone?

(Courtesy of Gary Taylor)



Sidebottom, Sidebottom - Ryan Sidebottom

(To the tune of Robin Hood)

Sidebottom, Sidebottom
Swings it through the air
Sidebottom, Sidebottom
With his curly hair

He bats at eight or nine
His hat-trick was sublime
Sidebottom, Sidebottom
Sidebottom



Super Steve Harmy - Steve Harmison

My name is Super Steve Harmy
They all think I'm barmy
I bowl right arm fast for England
England!
When I walk down the street
All the People I meet
They say Hey! Big man!
What's your name?
My name is Super Steve Harmy
Repeat



The Animals Went In Two by Two - Owais Shah

(to the tune of The Animals Went in Two by Two)

When Owais Shah comes marching in (Owais Owais)
When Owais Shah comes marching in (Owais Owais)
When Owais Shah comes marching in he'll score a ton and England win
Owais Shah is England's number three

Naaah na na na naaa na na na na na na na na na na.... etc

Owais Shah is England's number three

He's been away on Tours for time (Owais Owais)
But never had a chance to shine (Owais Owais)
And now he'll score off pace and spin - he'll score a ton and England win
Owais Shah is England's number three

Naaah na na na naaa na na na na na na na na na na.... etc

Owais Shah is England's number three

And now he's in where is the frown (Owais Owais)
He's gone and turned it upside down (Owais Owais)
Its been replaced by a big grin - he'll score a ton and England win
Owais Shah is England's number three

Naaah na na na naaa na na na na na na na na na na.... etc



The Matthew Hoggard Song - Matthew Hoggard

Oh how we love!
Our Yorkshire boy
Your Floppy hat
Your Straggly hair
Your Two-cross eyes
Your Loping gait
Your Smelly farts
Your Knobbly knees
Your Pigeon-toes
Your Swing bowling
Your Straight batting
Our Hat-trick boy (Sarwan, Hines and Chanderpaul!)
Our Nightwatchman
Your Twelve wickets

Ohhhhhh, Matty Hoggard, Matty, Matty Hoggard!
Matty Hoggard, Matty, Matty Hoggard!



We've Got Tim Ambrose - Tim Ambrose

(To the tune of You Are My Sunshine)

We've got Tim Ambrose
Sounds like Ambrosia
They make good custard
Comes in a tin
They make Creamed Rice too
That's not important
Just as long as England win



You've got Chris Martin - Chris Martin

(To the tune of You Are My Sunshine)

You've got Chris Martin
He's not in Coldplay
He's not had Gwyneth
He cannot sing
He's got no albums
Or record contracts
But he's just as booooooooooooooring



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