

SOUP.

(tune- "Bring back my bonnie)

I'm spending my nights in the
flop-house,
I'm spending my days in the
street,
I'm looking for work and I
find none,
I wish I had something to eat.

Chorus-

Sou-ooop, sou-ooop, they give me
a bowl of sou-ooop;
(repeat this line)

I've worked every day in the
factory,
I've done everything I was told,
The boss said I was loyal
and faithful,
Now even before I get old:

I saved fifteen bucks with
my banker,
To buy me a car and a yacht,
I went to draw out my fortune,
And this was the answer I got:

I fought in the war for my
country,
I went out to bleed and to die,
I thought that my country
would help me,
But this was my country's
reply:
