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Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

It's Not Cricket!

There's some things I hate about summertime,
Bushfires bushflies and bloody bar-b-ques
But the thing that I hate most appears on Channel 9
It gives me them old summertime blues
'Cause when Ritchie Benaud starts to burble
My whole summer goes down the gurgle

Chorus:

Bugger me, the cricket season's here again,
Time to go to the video store
Who wants to watch a bunch of fully-grown men
Bowling wicked maidens over or getting silly legs before?
Now when a wrong 'un nips back a someone gets their googlies
squeezed
Might bring tears to Ritchie's eyes but to me it's all Chinese!

Now cricket was designed to bore and stupefy
Reduce your brain to semi-consciousness
It's nearly as exciting as watching wet paint dry
That's why they call a five day game a "Test"
It's as boring as a Morris dance or a Marcel Marceau mime
Where nothing nearly almost always happens for nearly almost all the time

Chorus:

Bugger me, it's all happening here at the M.C.G.
A pigeon flew from off to leg and back again
And a stalker caused a titter in the session before tea
Far too many bouncers in the modern game
And I hope that poor Bill Lawry is not incontinent
If his voice gets any higher he'll have a nasty accident!

Tubby and Heals are giving Ricky Ponting tips
From the comfort of the commentary box
Chapelli's making awful jokes without once moving his lips
He only opens his big mouth to change his socks
And I think that they're the reason why I'm a cricket hater
Those pontificating, self-inflating bloody commentators!

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Chorus:

Bugger me, the cliché season's here again
Time for platitudes and verbal overkill
It's really hard to know just who is cricket's biggest bore
Is it Chapelli, Heals, Tubby, Ritchie or Bill?
But the biggest bore of all must be that f-f-f-ellow Tony Grieg
I'd like to shove his microphone up his middle and leg

Yes bugger me, I'm sick of all these flannelled fools
Wish Channel 9 would give them all the shaft
Give me a game of Union, or League or Aussie Rules
And it's all over in an hour and a half
And all you folks out there who thinks this song's not cricket
You know what you can do and you know where you can stick it!