

## She Were Nobbut A Lass

written by Cliff Taylor

She Were Nobbut A Lass  
When she made her mistake  
Despite all the warnings and fears  
She would have got married  
For young babies sake  
But boyfriend had other ideas

She was quite a bright lass  
With a fair stubborn streak  
As strong willed as any tha's met  
She made boyfriend pay  
Her maintenance each week  
That is when he didn't forget

He'd sometimes default  
When he couldn't get a sub  
Cos he wasn't the richest of men  
But she'd put on her togs  
And trot round to pub  
And demand her allowances then

As babie grew older  
She sent her instead  
She went every week on same day  
Go round to their house  
And press buzzer she said  
And thi father will give me my pay

Now this weekly ritual went on for years  
And everything turned out as planned  
And never again did he get in arrears  
His money was allus at hand

This babie grew in to a fine strapping lass  
She went every week on same day  
One year on her birthday  
It now comes to pass  
That this babie has now come of age

He says to the lass I have now paid my debt  
So tha mun come no more to my place  
Tell thi Mam this is the last that she'll get  
Then stand back and look at her face

When little lass told she said well that's sad  
But we'll very soon see who turns red  
Now thi go and tellk that he isn't thi dad  
And then thi watch his face instead!