

UNCLE JOES MINT BALLS

(C) Now there's a place in Wigan, a place you all should (G7) know.

A busy little factory, where things are all the (C) go.

They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes, or things to stick on (F) walls.

But (G7) night and day, they work away, at Uncle Joe's Mint (C) Balls

(C) Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keeps you all a (G7) glow

Give 'em to your granny, and watch the beggar (C) go

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in (F) hand

(G7) Suck 'em and see, you'll agree

They're the best in all the (C) land

(C) Me Uncle Albert passed away, from ale upon the (G7) brain

The doctors said that he were dead, and would never walk (C) again

So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's, and then stood back (F) aghast

Cos (G7) the corpse jumped up, and ran to the pub, and spent the insurance

(C) brass

(C) Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keeps you all a (G7) glow

Give 'em to your granny, and watch the beggar (C) go

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in (F) hand

(G7) Suck 'em and see, you'll agree

They're the best in all the (C) land

(C) We gave some to the coalman's 'orse, as it stood in the (G7) road

It gave a cough, then beggared off, with it's cart an' (C) load

It ran onto the racecourse, going like a (F) bird.

Covered the track with nutty slack, and came first, second, and (C) third

(C) The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle (G7) Joe's.

To give to all the animals to keep 'em all (C) aglow

Our budgie now is six foot tall, the cat is eight foot (F) three

And (G7) all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can (C) be

(C) Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keeps you all a (G7) glow

Give 'em to your granny, and watch the beggar (C) go

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in (F) hand

(G7) Suck 'em and see, you'll agree

They're the best in all the (C) land