

4 brs

By the sea, Mr. Todd, that's a life I covet
By the sea, Mr. Todd, oh, I know you'd love it
You and me, Mr. T, we could be alone
In a house what we'd almost own
Down by the sea Wouldn't that be smashing?
With the sea at our gate we'll have kippered herring
What have swum to us straight from the Straights of Bering
Every night in the kip, when we're through our kippers
I'll be there slipping off your slippers
By the sea With the fishies splashing
By the sea Wouldn't that be smashing
Down by the sea 4 brs
I can see us waking The breakers breaking
The seagulls squawking Oh-oooh
I'll do me baking, then I'll go walking
With you, you
I'll warm me bones on the esplanade
Have tea and scones with me gay young blade
Then I'll knit a sweater While you write a letter
Unless we've got better to do 2 brs
Think how snug it will be underneath our flannel
When it's just you and me and the English channel
In our cozy retreat kept all neat and tidy
We'll have chums over every Friday
By the sea Don't you love the weather?
By the sea We'll grow old together
By the seaside poo
By the beautiful sea 2 brs

It'll be so quiet That who'll come by it
Except a seagull, oh-oooh
We shouldn't try it Until it's legal for two ooo
But a seaside wedding could be devised
Me rumped bedding, legitimized
Me eyelids'll flutter I'll turn into butter

The moment I mutter, "I do" 2 hrs
By the sea, in our nest
We could share our kippers
With the odd-paying guests from the weekend trippers
Have a nice, sunny sweet for the guests to rest in
Now and then you could do the guest in
By the sea Married nice and proper
By the sea Bring along your chopper
To the seaside oooo
By the beautiful sea