



The Wheel Barrow Song

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

Now I'm renowned around these parts for growing tasty veg
I store 'em in me pantry, on a special veggie ledge
Then I wheel 'em down the market in me barra and I make a tidy wedge
But I couldn't go to sell this time, and this is why - I pledge!

Chorus

Someone took my wheel barra-way
Someone took my wheel barra-way
Some cunt nicked me barra
Me pumpkin and me marra yeah
Someone took my wheel barra-way

So I had to find me barra in time for the next big market day
I found the front wheel's tyre track and followed it all the way
Until I strode to the tarmac road and me face fell in dismay
Because the trail there I saw fail and this is why I say. Oh!

Repeat Chorus

I'll shoot 'em wi' me bow 'n 'arra

So if you see me barra, while you're walking down the road
Please bring back me barra and ease my heavy load
Cos if I ain't got me barra me veggie business will implode
And I'll be stuck as poor as fuck as me savings all erode, Oh cos...

Repeat Chorus

They weren't on the straight an' narra
A witch read it in me tarra
I'm singing like a sparra