

De Black Stuff

Pump the bitch' man in the old T2

CH. The black stuff, the Trinidad tar

Pump it 'til her tanks are full

CH. The black stuff, the Trinidad tar

Grand CH.

Trinidad bitch' man, Trinidad tar

The black stuff, the Trinidad tar

Trinidad bitch' man, Trinidad tar

Pumping the black stuff, Trinidad tar.

Put the steam on the heating coils. CH

Til it flows just like crude oil CH

For the North Atlantic be mighty cold CH

So you must keep hot all the tar you load CH

But the 'donkey boiler' she went and burst CH

The Master turn white, and the Mate he curse CH

When they land up in Liverpool dock CH

The tar had set just like a rock CH

The Stevedore man, O then he shout CH

"How the Hell do we get it out?" CH

So they thought but the only way CH

Was to cut her up there where she lay CH

You might not believe it but it's true!

If you decide to use this you may consider doing it 'West Indian' fashion i.e. all the 'the' as 'de'De Stevedore man O den he shout....

Ron