

# Uncoolohol

**Ian Dury**

The war cry of the raging drunken sot  
That sends unwelcome pangs right up your bot  
It bellows forth from open windows all night long  
Puts up on the thought of right and wrong

Uncoolohol  
Uncoolohol

The war cry of the drinker of the drink  
Can send your senses reeling to the brink  
What's your poison breath and outlook  
Puke and bile  
Lose all sense of reason, humour, style

Uncoolohol  
Uncoolohol

Uncool

The war cry of the boozier of the booze  
In normal state of little left to lose  
Pissed and witless blood and bandage  
Not a care  
Splashing noxious liquids everywhere

[illegible]