A nice man came on Monday, he was so good and kind, she almost felt a twinge of guilt when she had robbed him blind. A nice man came on Tuesday, rich, gentle and good, she put him so much into debt, he lost his livelihood.

But, when a bastard came along, a bastard through and through, then she loved that bastard, she loved that bastard true.

A nice man came on Wednesday, Macky slit his throat, and after he had slit it, he sold his hat and coat. A nice man came on Thursday, she said him she did love, until the money, it ran out, then she him gave the shove.

But, when a bastard came along, a bastard through and through, well, then she loved that bastard, she loved that bastard true.