

# THE SOB`s SONG

## WE ARE SOB`s

Composed by Jim Armstrong May 2013

(Sung to the tune of "Sweet Molly Malone" aka. "Cockles and Mussels", in the key of G if accompanied)

VERSE 1            We come from South Surrey, and White Rock, and Delta  
                         We run helter-skelter against other teams,  
                         Were all a bit older but shoulder to shoulder  
                         We still play great rugby, at least in our dreams.

CHORUS            WE are SOB`s the scourge of all ruggers,  
                         **SO WATCH OUT YOU BUGGERS!\***  
                         We are SOB`s.

VERSE 2            Our hair is much thinner, our waistlines are fatter.  
                         But that doesn`t matter, we`ll play win or lose,  
                         We`ll fumble and stumble but no one will grumble  
                         Cos after the game we`ll be into the booze.

CHORUS            We are SOB`s Etc.

VERSE 3            And when at last our playing days are all finished  
                         We won`t feel diminished, we`ve had some good years.  
                         But for all sorts of reasons we`ve just run out of seasons,  
                         So get up to the bar, boys, and down some more beers!

CHORUS            We are SOB`s Etc.

\*This line should be **SHOUTED**, not sung.