

## Trying Hard To Make Ends Meet

*Trying hard to make ends meet  
From boom to gloom you've got to keep your feet  
Firmly planted on the ground,  
Count your pennies save your pounds  
Trying hard to make ends meet*

I queue in case they've got a job for me  
But it's usually the case there's none to see  
I'd work at anything I said, for my family need bread  
And if I don't get to work soon I'd better off be dead

I'm a Boro' lad, yes Boro' born and bred  
But there's not much pride in that today it said  
You can't get a job round here, nor afford a pint of beer  
A lad this day must live his life in poverty and fear

To keep them warm my children need new clothes  
Our lass she needs some good food for the stove  
For this Boro' lad life is but a flop  
So, I think I'll take a trip downtown and visit the old pawn shop

How much for these lovely Linthorpe plates  
How much will you give for one of me mates  
A telescope unused, a stuffed bird or a flute  
Oh, and how much will you give me for me Dads old wedding suit

Into my patchy pocket, I put the cash  
But it doesn't solve the problems that we have  
It'll help us to survive for just a little longer  
Buy some winter fuel cos' the winters get no warmer

They say the good times are just around the corner  
But it's a long way from the Boro' I would warn ya  
Take a tip before ya go, don't pawn it all ya know  
You'll be likely needing more to pawn tomorrow

St. Hilda, we need you back round here to help us in distress  
If I pawn much more we'll just be left with our Marys wedding dress  
So, come and save the day, or send a miracle our way  
And give each Boro' lad some work, aye and give 'im decent pay