

Uncle Joes Mint Balls Chords

Intro = **G**

Verse 1

G **D**
Now there's a place in Wigan a place you all should know
G
A busy little factory where things are all the go
C
They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes or things to stick on walls
D **G**
But night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint Balls

Chorus

G **D**
'Cos Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow
G
Give 'em to your grannie and watch the buggar go
C
Away with coughs and sniffles take a few in hand
D **G**
Suck 'em and see you'll agree they're the best in all the land

Verse 2

G **D**
Me dad has always wanted curly hair on his bald head
G
Suck an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball that's what the doctor said
C
So he got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and sucked it all night long
D **G**
When he got up next morning he'd hairs all over his tongue

Chorus

Verse 3

G **D**
Me Uncle Albert passed away from ale upon the brain
G
The doctors said that he were dead and would never walk again
C

So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's and then stood back aghast

D

G

'Cos the corpse jumped up and ran to the pub and spent the insurance brass

Chorus

Verse 4

G

D

Me granny said me granddad 'e were gettin' old and slow

G

And fire in grandad's boiler 'ad gone out long ago

C

So 'e got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball sucked it all the night

D

G

But his hot breath singed her vest and set the bed alight

Chorus

Verse 5

G

D

We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too fast

G

Never won places in the races always come in last

C

Though it were bald no feathers at all it won a race one day

D

G

We give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody way

Chorus

Verse 6

G

D

I had a girl her name was May in passion she were lackin'

G

Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky still she wouldn't get crackin'

C

So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all aglow

D

G

Now she combs the streets of Wigan looking for Uncle Joe

Chorus

Verse 7

G **D**
We gave some to the coalman's 'orse as it stood in the road
G
It gave a cough then beggared off with it's cart an' load
C
It ran onto the racecourse going like a bird
D **G**
Covered the track with nutty slack and came first second and third

Chorus

Verse 8

G **D**
The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle Joe's
G
To give to all the animules to keep 'em all aglow
C
Our budgie now is six foot tall the cat is eight foot three
D **G**
And all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can be

Chorus

G **D**
'Cos Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow
G
Give 'em to your grannie and watch the buggar go
C
Away with coughs and sniffles take a few in hand
D **G**
Suck 'em and see you'll agree they're the best.in..all..the. l..a..n..d