

Paul McCartney, Uncle Albert / Admiral Halsey

We're so sorry, Uncle Albert
We're so sorry if we caused you any pain
We're so sorry, Uncle Albert
But there's no one left at home
And I believe I'm gonna rain

We're so sorry but
We haven't heard a thing all day
We're so sorry, Uncle Albert
But if anything should happen
We'll be sure to give a ring

We're so sorry, Uncle Albert
But we haven't done a bloody thing all day
We're so sorry, Uncle Albert
But the kettle's on the boil
And we're so easily called away

Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky
Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky

Admiral Halsey notified me
He had to have a berth
Or he couldn't get to sea
I had another look and
I had a cup of tea
And a butter pie

(Butter pie?)
The butter wouldn't melt
So I put it in the pie

Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky
Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky

Live a little, be a gypsy
Get around (get around)
Get your feet up off the ground
Live a little, get around

Live a little, be a gypsy
Get around (get around)
Get your feet up off the ground
Live a little, get around

Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky
Hands across the water, water
Heads across the sky