

The Trophy Boyz, Du The Dudek

Come on and do the Dudek
Do the Jerzy Dudek
Shake it, shake it, move it
Jump up and wave your gloves!
We're the one and only
Euro Campione
Who get to keep the trophy
The rest aint good enough!
One night in Turkey
Some lads from the Mersey
They never gave up the fight
We went bananas
Sons and their fathers
As they set the city alight
Oh-oh-eeay-oh...eeay-oh
Carragher's brilliant advice
Oh-oh-eeay-oh...eay-oh
Eeeay-oh-oh-oh
Come on and do the Dudek
Do the Jerzy Dudek
Shake it, shake it, move it
Jump up and wave your gloves!
At 3-nil we were stuffed
We thought it was all over
But come the second half
We played them off the park!
Stevie...Steve Gerrard
Ee-zey...He's in command
Oh-oh-eeay-oh...eay-oh
Grobbelaar's come back to life
Oh-oh-eeay-oh...eay-oh
Eeeay-oh-oh-oh
Come on and do the Dudek
Do the Jerzy Dudek
Shake it, shake it, move it
Jump up and wave your gloves!
When we scored three in six
The Mersey boyz were laughing
Then Jerzey's double save
And we're back from the grave!
Eu-ro...Cam-pio-ne!!
Heroes...of the Mersey
CHORUS...out