

Album: [The Ever Decreasing Circle](#) - Artist: The Kipper Family

Bald General Coote that is my name  
A drinking man of noble fame  
With bottle and glass quite unsurpassed  
But I've landed in the drink at last

CHO: I led my men with Courage bold  
With Bullards Strong and Adnams Old  
Napoleon Brandy and Navy Rum  
But now at last to the dregs I have come

I sank them with Nelson as the rounds they flew  
On the deck of the Victory he had a fair few  
Some say 'twas blind courage that carried his downfall  
Blind drunk is more like it as I recall

I drank at the bottle of Waterloo  
A glorious victory for England too  
But my only fight in that country so far  
Was the fight I had to get to the bar

I fought for my country all at the Crimea  
But the only crime 'ere was the price of the beer  
The Light Brigade come all to grief  
But we'd plenty of Brown for our relief

I was there when Lady Smith was relieved  
When they brought her a drink a great sigh she did heave  
The pints of beer came rolling in  
And General Gordon he ordered a gin

But now my campaigns are all over I fear  
My hand it do shake and my eye is not clear  
And all on my stones these words you should fix  
He died, dead drunk, aged twenty-six