**OLD BAZAAR IN CAIRO**

*Music intro*

*(Choppy)*

Sandbags, windbags, camels with a hump

Fat girls, thin girls, some a little plump

Lamb shanks sold here, fifty bob a lump

In the old bazaar in Cairo

Brandy, Shandy, beer without a froth

Braces, laces, a candle for the moth

Bet you'd look a smasher in an old loin cloth

In the old bazaar in Cairo

You can buy most any anything

Thin bulls, fat cows, a little bit of string

You can purchase anything you wish

A clock, a dish, and something for your Auntie Nellie

Harem, scar’em, what d'ya think of that?

Bare knees, striptease, dancing on the mat

Um-pa! Um-pa! That's enough of that

In the old bazaar in Cairo

 *Music break*

Rice pud, very good, what's it all about?

Made it in a kettle and they couldn't get it out

Everybody took a turn to suck it through the spout

In the old bazaar in Cairo

Mam-a-dan, Ram-ad-an, everything in style

Genuine Bedouin carpet with a pile

Funny little odds and ends floating down the Nile

From the old bazaar in Cairo

You can buy most any anything

Sheep’s' eyes, sand pies, a watch without a spring

You can buy a pomegranate too

A water bag, a little bit of hokey pokey

Yashmaks, Pontefract’s, what a strange affair!

Dark girls, fair girls, some with ginger hair

The rest of this is funny but the censor cut it there

In the old bazaar in Cairo

*In the old Bazaar in Cairo……hey*