

# It's Time You Left

(words and music Barbara Stacey)

It's time you left this house, it's time you left this house,

you pigs have had it good for years

We love you lot's you know, we hate to see you go

Come, come, let's not have any tears

You've all got good jobs, you're bound to be fine

Just keep away from the wolf

So pack your gear up, Hey!, what's the rush?

Next Sunday would you like to dine?