

Six o'clock followed on from five o'clock and was inspired by a group who gathered around this time, usually on a Friday, in the same place.

I'm sure you can find lovely people like these in your local if you are fortunate to have one. If you don't I hope you find one or create one. Just bring two key ingredients together: nice people in a nice place. In our village we are fortunate to have both.

Six O'clock

Six O'clock, it's getting dim
The other side, start coming in
Not a dull moment, when they're in gear
Enjoy a good laugh, have a good beer

Big paint job on, Picasso's now ready
In he comes upright and steady
Now when lovely Mo, puts on a show
She makes him feel young; she makes him so glow
Searching for family on hallowed ground
Lamb's got a history, fascinating he's found

I'm the oracle, look I'm over here
Got any news for me my dear
If it's a prisoner and he's in doubt
Call young Jeffrey, he's got some clout
Perched on his stool, pint on the bar
Pass a good judgement, a Hamlet cigar

Who's the dolly, oh what a treat
Looks very pretty, a smile so sweet
Keeps him tidy, keeps him neat
Don't make her carp, she can be sharp
Mustn't gossip, mustn't grumble
On school dinners, making apple crumble

Now fancy a right rave, it must be our Dave
Maureen with smile, so he's very brave
Watch for that stare, let all beware
Take our seat, your brow she'll beat
When it's Hull, they're on the box
It's on with the gloves, off with the socks

Oh then it's lovely Chris, so light and polite
Often most times so sweet when you greet
She got a man; he's a very big fan
One hell of a fella, a very nice man
If it's that chair, at Chris dare to stare
Behave like a "Toff, you'll be told "oh piss off

All known to party, and have just a few
When they're together, a mighty fine crew
Up on the dance floor, romance and to rock
Hickory dickory dock
It must be Six O'clock



Six O'clock Eddie & Mo Lambe



*Six O'clock Derek, Dave, Jeff, Shirley,
Maureen & Chris*