

I'm Not a Toff, Just a Girl from the Bush

Words: Peter Ellis, Bruce Watson
Tune: Bruce Watson 2008



1. In the Great War when I worked for the A B C ca - fe Gee - long, Serv - ing
2. It was there I met and fell in love and mar - ried a German, He was
3. Oh the danc - es and the Lanc - ers out at Buck - ra were so fine, When they
4. From the cem - et - ery at Woo - sang one night Ar - tie said he'd parked, And Wandell
5. From Wych - e - proof to Wed - der - burn on pink - ie we giggled, And with



off - i - cers in un - i - form with ac - cents posh and strong, Me and
for - tun - ate back in those days that he a - void - ed in - temment. We moved
threw a bantam or a pig - let in the set it real - ly went wild, with
said "I bet she's got 'In Lov - ing mem - ory' im - plant - ed on her arse!" And once
fan - cy dress sets we'd win a - wards as with trays of fruit we jigged, Well we



Dais - y when we took a break we'd have a bit of fun, From the
back to Charl - ton to start a farm but fire and floods were too much, So my
chort - ling and snort - ling as the danc - ers ran a - mock, The
home a - gain May had to mask the smell of all that al - co - hol she'd sipped, But she
sash - ayed and we pol - ka'd - and we one stepped the trot, Home Sweet



names of places where I grew up we'd make a lang - uage of our own. Well the
darl - ing Claus fixed sewing mach - ines Ah, he had the mag - ic touch. His name
M C, quite shick - er, danced the don - key trot strut, On
fell a - sleep with an eau de col - ogne stop - per in her lips, And Mrs
Home Waltz, Auld Lang Syne, Last dance the lot, Well



off - i - cers were snobs they real - ly spoke plush, But
Ot - to Carl Const - an - tine Nico - laus von Nolting, But
floors as slippery as a butch - er's prick the dancers all would swoosh, And
Flat - man greased her arse with ran - cid butter and down Barra - kee Hill she wooshed, Oh
me and May and Wan - dell back then, we were the Charlton push, Oh

C G D G

I'm not a toff, just a girl from the bush. Wych - i -
 me I'm not a toff, just a girl from the bush.
 we were not toffs, just mugs from the bush.
 we were not toffs, just a mob from the bush.
 we were not toffs, just legends from the bush.

C G D G

tel - la, Ted - dy Wad - dy, Buck - ra - ban - yule, Nul - la - wil, Patch - e - wal - lock, Doo-boo-

C G D G

bet - ic, Yuen - groon, Woo - roo - nook, Bar - ra - kee, Quam - ba - took.

C G D G

(Instrumental optional after chorus)

C G D G



Fancy dress set: "Yes we have no bananas" (1920s). Far left: 'Artie' Arthur Wiley, 4th from left: Elsie Nolting (nee Fraser) (the 'narrator' of the song), 6th from left: Elsie Wandell
 Photo courtesy of Peter Ellis (Elsie Nolting's grandson)