

Big Ben Pie

"Never trust a bloke who doesn't drink beer" was advice singer/songwriter John Dengate got from his dad.

When I was on - ly fif - teen I was sil - ly as could be.
My fath - er called me o - - ver and this he says to me:
"If you want the light of wis - dom to glis - ten in your eyes,
You'll have to cheer for Res - ch's beer and eat meat pies."

Chorus

All among the gravy, all among the crust;
Show a little faith boys, show a little trust.
I can eat a respectable tally myself whenever I like to try,
I'm known from here to Blacktown as the Big Ben Pie.

I've bathed myself in gravy when the centre starts to sag,
I've washed them down with Resch's and cans of Toohey's Flag;
Cast your eyes upon my strides, you'll see the greasy stain.
Pass me the tomato sauce and here we go again.

I've had them stony cold and I've had them scalding hot.
I've had them at the Cricket Ground, sitting on my blot.
I've waved my pie in triumph when the Tigers led to nil,
And I've thrown them at the coppers on the scoreboard hill.