

# Staffordshire Blues

chorus

But it fair meksa mon feelr prourd,  
 And really stand owrt from the croudd,  
 To say as how yo medas, all them blue headers,  
 Cos Staffordshire Blues zam renowned.

This clot of clay yo've got hold, Yo' slaps it into the mould,  
 And with yer strike, yo' smoothes it out: like, Mekkin' good bricks to behold.

Yo' tips out the green brick slow Onto the hack barrow.  
 Then sands the mould, whats worn and old, And grabs clay for another go. chorus

All kinds of brick am med-up, Like the whelp, dogleg and pup.  
 Long boring stints, mekkin' fancy side squints, And old corbels med to stand-up.

There am narrar stretchers galore, Bull nose & cow nose, what's more:  
 Yo' meks quite a few, of them wire cut skew, Till yer hands am really rubbed raw. chorus

Now bevels yo' mek by the ton, Though plinth or splay am more fun.  
 And just who I wanders, wants all them bonders, And standard squares nar ther ma mon.

Oh weary a mon it sure makes, To see all them waste shifts & shakes.  
 The grizzles & crozzles, meks yo think in puzzles. Cos therm sound as a bell till they bakes. chorus

When yo' only mek perfect brick, Unloading the kiln meks yo' sick,  
 See the wasters they make, coming out of the bake, Yea it really gets up-a yer wick.

Nar there where I werk is a hole, Down the Alder-ridge Brixancole,  
 They say the new pug mill, meks more bricks. It will Put brick mekkers on the dole. chorus

Yea Staffordshire blues am renowned. An them blues.

This was first sung at the Somer's TFC and introduced by pointing-out that no-one had yet sung a song on bricks. Then using the ambiguity of the word 'on' I proceeded to place two engineering blue bricks on the floor, stood on them and sang the song. Finally as the song drew to a close one brick was picked up and displayed to the audience as the final words were sung - "An them blues". Yes but is it folk? Well, who makes bricks like this any more? The Aldridge Brixancole long since became Barnet and Beddows which sold the big clay lined holes in the ground for dumping perfectly safe, glassified - clay capped arsenide compounds. Yummy. A good job I only lived nearby for 8 years.

spare

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 accent Black country ovr kid tone resigned without being sad