

## Time For Ol' JR To Leave

Time for ol' J.R. to leave,  
Retirement time is due.  
I need a bit of peace and quiet  
From all you lot, it's true.



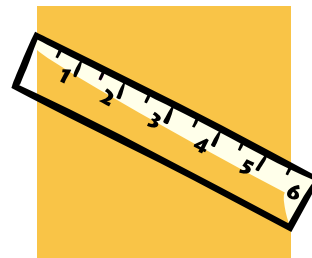
I'm fed up with yer moaning  
And keeping on at me,  
To get jobs done for yesterday,  
When I'm trying to drink me tea.

Just 'ad to take retirement,  
Don't think I could survive  
Another 18 months with you lot  
Until I'm 65.

I know you lot 'll miss me,  
Of that there is no doubt.  
Maintenance won't be the same  
Without J.R. about.

Don't come to me with metres  
I've always told you lads.  
Feet and inches talk to me,  
Those metres never 'ave.

'Cause this J.R.'s old fashioned,  
"You can't measure 'ow you like."  
It's got to be plain English  
Or else it's "On yer bike."



Well lads, time to go I think  
I've said enough for sure,  
But one last word's in order,  
THANKS  
From your very own J.R.

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