



Motd

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Motd a way of life  
Saturday night pack off the wife  
A beer or a whisky, maybe both  
Who cares in the morning I'll be sloth

Listen to chit chat eye on the goals  
Consider despondently motley playing roles  
Sip at a beverage share a groan  
As some icon shoots wide the goal all alone

Watch very closely yet one eye on the clock  
Wait for the moment when there is only talk  
Refreshed from the bathroom and fresh drink in hand  
Sink in the sofa ready for action or replay demand

Sadly it is over league table displayed  
Head hung in sorry at progress we made  
Head for the bedroom unsteady, ready for rest  
Comforted by the knowledge my team are the best?

This is no religion only a passion  
We follow it weekly an odd manly fashion  
It has new competition but not in its class  
O hurrah for motd, footballs high mass!