

Saturday With Pop

Simon Roberts

Verse 1

When I was much smaller I would wait to see,
If he called Mum on a Friday after tea.
I would sit and wonder what the score might be,
If he went off to Fratton Park and took me.

Chorus 1

With my scarf held in the air I'd cheer for Pompey,
I would sing and chant so loud I couldn't stop!
When the ball went in the net,
The best feeling you could get,
When I went off to watch Pompey with my Pop.

Verse 2

We would walk and Pop would buy me fish and chips,
And a can of coke to drink along the way.
He would tell me stories of when Portsmouth ruled,
As the best team around back in the day.

Chorus 2

I would stand up on my seat to see the players,
I could hear the roar and hoped it would not stop!
When the ball went in the goal,
It was deep within your soul,
When I went off to see Pompey with my Pop.

I would sing for all the boys,
At the top of my voice,
When I went off to watch Pompey with my Pop.
When I went off to watch Pompey with my Pop.
When we shouted out for Pompey, me and Pop.

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