

Edmondson

(Stamp, stamp, stamp - click, click)

Verse 1

Back when the railway had just begun
Trying to travel was not much fun
It took a long, long time

The journey was written out by hand
Money went missing from the funds they had
It couldn't get much worse

Queues on the platform if you could stick it
Waiting forever for a paper ticket
Then came a clever station master
Thought he could make it faster

Chorus

Edmondson - *Something the world had never seen*
Edmondson - *His simply incredible* - Ticket machine

Verse 2

He worked on the problem day and night
Tried a lot of things 'til he got it right
Cardboard of standard size

He made a machine, printed ticket batches
Stamped each one, to sell through hatches
He died a wealthy man

Ticketing legacy, amazing story
Marvellous invention brought fame and glory
Brand new system from the station master
Foot stamps would make it faster

Chorus

Edmondson...

(Stamp, stamp, stamp - click, click)

Rappers:

Yo, Yo, It's all about the ticket bro !

Ticket Masters:

Hey, can you tell me where you're goin'

Passengers:

It might be Paris, but today I'm goin'

To see my family, over in the city

And I need a ticket, to get me there

Ticket Masters:

Just a minute, it'll be ten shillings

First I'll get it, then I'll stamp it

Then I'll slide it over to you

Passengers:

Thanks we'll be off to where we're goin'

Ticket Masters:

Have a nice journey, your trains' at 10.30

Everyone:

Thanks to Thomas we're ON OUR WAY !

Chorus

Edmondson...

Everyone:

Yo, Yo, it's all about the ticket bro !