

Splitting Hairs Obvious Toupee

KEEP OUT

Watcherdo X3

Whatcherdo, when you're feeling blue?

Whatcherdo, when she'd cruel to you?

Whatchersay, when she goes away?

Don't you worry, she'll come running back

You see she needs you and that's a fact

She's never had it so good before, soon she's gonna turn round

And see what she's been missing.

So Stop. Asking stupid questions.

Like; what am I gonna do, now that's she's gone?

Just listen to the words of the song

And Keep on, Keep Out, Keep on Keeping Out

Watcherdo X3

Whatcherfeel, when you eat a meal

All alone, every night, on the phone

No one's there, does she care?

NAUGHTY HABITS

Oh well the tea's made, I'm sitting sipping

Hot brew, well what about you

Sleepy, head on the pillow

The morning call came far too late

I've got something I've been dying to tell you

And now it just can't wait

'Cos there's a rat, staring, at us

It's eaten the olives and the ice cream

And the gerkin that's lurkin' in the wastepaper basket

Where did it come from?

Where's it bin?

I wrote you a letter on the telephone

You called right back to say you were not home

I wanted to tell you I had become a monk

I'm gonna wrap you up and cover you in...

Naughty Habits

So now you've found out, without a doubt

You know what really turns me on

Is to hear you're pretty handwriting

Talking to me on the phone

And the fact that, I've never seen you

Makes me forget that I'm alone

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I am the man, who, dresses up
Scaring people in the subway
Some of them think I'm a crank
But I just love having my...

It's eight at night and it's time for work
I wear a mac so I don't get hurt
Go down stairs, I hear a knock on the door
"Open up 'cos it's the law."

Naughty Habits

GREEN BODILY HAIR

You've gotta get down in that hole and dig x2

I tried to impress my girl the other night
Told her all that she did was right
When she got down on the floor to groove
I said, "Give me more" and she did move
I told her, "You've got the beat in your plimsole
You've got the sole in your boot
But when I try to give you the slipper
'Shoe who who', is all you say hey hey"

Shoe shoe chiropody d'n x4

You've gotta get down in that hole and dig x2

We're gonna get it together, then we'll take it apart
We're going right back to the beginning
And we'll end up at the start.
I'll do the facial expressions, you do the bodily twist
Just keep on shaking your little green head
We won't go amiss when we're singing

Shoe shoe chiropody d'n x4

I think the time is right to tell you, about what I did in my youth
You may not believe it possible, but I swear it's the truth
Emperine substances caused my fixation, on midget combustible baths
Polyps of cotta gelatinously, suspended on a raft
Turned themselves in to a model of...
Your laugh

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Could it be true that you do not understand, exactly what I said
Come over here and I'll shout in your ear. It's easy to push if you're led
If you could just pin your ears right back to your jacket lapels
I will try and explain the meaning, it will be so very revealing
But now it's late so we must go...
To bed

(intro)

You've got something that I really need
But it's not what you think.
I would write more about you, but I've run out of ink
So, ro bi di do bi di wadup
Falenen jang wangle ee
Do epmphe dee fallen walep
Forelen day shoe loo dee Shoe shoe chiropody d'n x4

THE PUNTER

I met my girl on the night train
Got to keep her dry from the pouring rain
She's much better than you might be
She smell's just like a factory
So we never go to the disco hop
'Cos when she moves close
It's a bit of a flop
We're going down where the music's live
On the other side of town
But it's worth the drive, to

Palais, Swan, Red Cow, Odeon Broadway
Hear the bands play.
Eat fish and chips
In Hammersmith

I'm just in time for the sound check
Sit up the front and rear
I can't look sideways at my girl
I might go deaf in one ear
And if I don't clap
It don't mean that
I can't stand the band
There's a good reason for everything
And there's a pint of beer in my hand

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Palais, Swan, Red Cow, Odeon Broadway
Hear the bands play.
Eat fish and chips
In Hammersmith

It's all right, every night
It's OK, every day
It's just fine most of the time
But right now
I'm going out of my mind

Palais, Swan, Red Cow, Odeon Broadway
Hear the bands play.
Eat fish and chips
In Hammersmith

WORLD'S END

I knew a man, he made castles
He wrapped them up in
Brown paper parcels
He knew it was only a shoe shop
Leather uppers soles and what not

But what he didn't know couldn't show what a fool he was

I'm going out to meet with my friend
He's going to tell me
How will the world end
He thinks he knows
'Cos he trod on a splinter
It's going to be a long cold winter

But what he didn't know couldn't show what a fool he was

You don't have to scream and shout
I'll tell you what it's all about
The end of the world is almost nigh
The shoe shop man he'll tell you why
(I'm going out tonight down the world's end
If I don't catch my friend I'll catch somebody else)

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I knew a girl, she made earrings
She wrapped them up in green garden string
She knew it was jewellery
What the heart feels the eyes don't see

But she didn't know, how the world began
But she didn't know, the name of the show shop man
But she didn't know, the sound of the ice cream van
But she didn't know who's were the footsteps in the sand

DANCING UP LADDERS

Putting it up
Taking it down
That's all I ever do
Knocking it home
Plumbing it true
If it's all the same to you

You might be a handsome transom
Or a ledger that's lost its wedge
I will never lower my standards
'Cos I might hit someone on the head

Putting it up
Taking it down
That's all I ever do
Knocking it home
Plumbing it true
If it's all the same to you

I've been thinking 'bout the job I got
And the colour of my shoes
Will I ever be a scaffolder
Do I always have to sing the blues?

Putting it up
Taking it down
That's all I ever do
Knocking it home
Plumbing it true
If it's all the same to you

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ANALYSING ANY ANALOGOUS ANIMALS

Look out for the zebra crossing
It might come your way
Can you say orang utang
When you're eating hay
Did you hear the cock crow?
It's the beginning of another day

Analysing Any Analogous Animals

For tea

1 2 3, 4 5 6

Can you say their A B C

If you hear a goosy gander
Gobble gobble cluck cluck
More than likely
It's a turkey goose or duck
If you want to take one home to eat
You're out of luck

Analysing Any Analogous Animals

For tea

1 2 3, 4 5 6

Can you say their A B C

The chicken crossed the road
So it could get to the other side
The cat just stood there shivering
And the hyena cried
Have you seen the tawny owl
It's time to go inside.

Analysing Any Analogous Animals

For tea

1 2 3, 4 5 6

Can you say their A B C

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EVERYBODY'S DIFFERENT

When the world understands me
Then my life will be in misery
I think the greatest thing about people
Is that nobody's quite the same
As anybody else is
Who knows how long they're going to stay
On this little round sphere for
I don't and that's for sure
Too many people know too much about too little
About what goes on in their lives
I too am one of those people

Everybody's Different -wee ooh
Nobody is the same -Shoe bee doo ahh x2

Look to the one who taught you the meaning
Did you learn enough?
The tower of all knowledge is leaning
When is it going to stop? X2 then x2 Instrumental

Everybody's Different -wee ooh
Nobody is the same -Shoe bee doo ahh x 2

How do I know you're not telling a lie
(You better believe it's the truth)
When I don't even know your name
(It's the same as a plane down the drain)
If I could trust you just for one minute
(but you can't, but you can't)
Then it could never be explained
(you better be kidding)

Everybody's Different -wee ooh
Nobody is the same -Shoe bee doo ahh

Outro riff goes on and on

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JOHN PEEL

John Peel won't you listen to it
I know it's going to be a smash hit
I'll send you a picture of my sister's
Oh how I wish I didn't have these blisters

I sent you my first demo back in nineteen-seventy
You wrote back to say you had plenty
When I was into Rock and Roll
You liked sounds ethereal
Maybe I'm amazed, should have been a breakfast cereal

John Peel... Chorus

I'm getting so tired of playing this riff
So I'll move my fingers to another chord
Roll one up and light my spliff
I really hope you're not getting bored

John Peel Chorus

Maybe it's because I put it on cassette
Would you prefer, reel to reel
Print my name in lettraset
Is this how I can appeal?

John Peel... Chorus

If I wrote a song about Kenny Dalglish
Could you guarantee it would get released?
I've gone to all this trouble to sing it
Please don't fling it.

John Peel... Chorus

DESMOND'S IN THE LAVATORY

Desmond where are you?
Desmond's in the loo

His wife and mother put him there for posterity
But that was an excuse to read his poetry
Some of his poems rhyme
Other ones probably
And they were all engulfed in an enormous wave
And died horribly.

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Desmond's not to blame
Dorothy's her name
I wish somebody would
Pull the chain

Desmond's in the Lavatory

Desmond where are you?
Desmond's in the loo

Dorothy has a collection of pressed husbands
The news of this has not impressed Desmond
So he's locked himself halfway up the S bend
Or maybe on the other hand
It's the other way round

There's no end in sight
So he pulls with all his might
Now he's climbing up
The drainpipe

Desmond's in the Lavatory

BURLY POLICEMEN

Burly Policemen
They come from Purley every day
You've got to get up early
'Cos one might be coming your way

Oh if you're walking through Purley
And you see a man with an extraordinary hat
Most likely it's a Burly policeman
You've got to be careful what you're at

Chorus

The rain swept down their helmets shone
We didn't stand a chance
For there inside a boutique
Was a Burly with a branch

Chorus

His muscles flexed and I thought to myself
My handbag's overdue

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“Just wait one minute sir,” he said,
“I’ve got just the thing for you.”

Chorus

Truncheons out, prepare to attack
Give ‘em a clout and give ‘em a whack

Chorus

His face was pale, his mouth was still
I closed his staring eyes
But as he knocked me out, I knew
A Burly never dies

Chorus

THE DRAINPIPE

I’ve been right, I’ve been wrong
I’ve been...

Up tight outta sight
Set the clock burn the light
Thrown up what luck
Mixed up drainpipe
Playing with swords
Who cares
Fly a kite
She slides down pipes
Slow jig wrong site
And I ain’t gonna blow no more

Have you ever come home after an exhausting day at the office
To find your sink full of evil smelling crustaceans ?
I know I have
They don’t care
I don’t care
I’ve still got my gutters to worry about

I’ve been right, I’ve been wrong
I’ve been...

LE TEMPS PERDU

I’ve lost it.