

# Bladderwrack Allowance

Half Man Half Biscuit

To think you could be sitting watching telly by the fire  
Instead of being subjected to this  
To think someone suggested you'd be pleasantly surprised  
And wouldn't feel the need to boo and hiss

Well blame your partner  
Direct that flak at your partner  
Though yes, I'll accept I'm the focus  
Of your ire

Gail and Sonia  
Have gone downtown on a hen night  
And they won't be back until daylight  
One assumes

This is like the dream you feared you'd dream about one night  
This is where you never want to be  
This is where some fella standing next to you may shout  
"Do that one about the Zuiderzee!"

Hold your horses  
We might play one you'll relate to  
A song you could even gyrate to

In a while

Ooh, baby  
Sue the dating agency maybe  
They should have sent you Robert of Blaby  
In his Merc  
(Blaby's in Leicestershire)  
Home sweet home  
Facebook, Gogglebox, wine  
Who's Stuart Boam  
And why's he swimming in brine?

Yes of course I realise now we're not your cup of tea  
Even worse, it's late and you're still here  
Possibly, just possibly, we've raised a knowing smile  
Though probably you just need further beer

Mine's a pint of  
Thatcher's Entirely Blameless  
And we shall forever be nameless  
You and I

Gail and Sonia  
I think may've played a joke on ya  
So by way of small consolation I decree  
Your ordeal is over here