

## Get Kramer

## Half Man Half Biscuit

We've got Kramer coming over  
To produce us  
So that we can show off to our specialist friends  
Go down to the Falcon in Camden and say  
I'll have a pint for myself and a pint for the ex-MC5  
Aleister Crowley knew my father, or rather  
Business once took Dad up into the glens  
Where in a small hotel bar Crowley asked  
"Have you got change for the fruit machine chief, I'm  
all out?"

Dear Mr McGee,  
Please find enclosed the latest demo from Liquid Greek.  
Derided by the mainstream as shoe-gazing also-rans, the  
band have nevertheless persevered with their off-  
kilter-or-nothing policy in the hope that someone like  
your good self will eventually realise, and thus  
promote, this violent yet ultimately beautiful genre  
which we have dubbed 'new noise'. The first track is  
based upon the high-pitched lamentations of an  
unbalanced Lincoln woman, who nurses injured buzzards  
back to health inside her dead child's wardrobe. We  
hope you like it.  
Yours sincerely,  
Liquid Greek  
PS - We don't like sport of any kind, and friends at  
school were very much thin on the ground

This land is my land  
This land is not your land  
So please get off now or I'll go and fetch the farm  
hand  
And he will come running in a red cap-sleeve T-shirt  
And a West Country smile that says "I'll give you Kick  
Out The Jams"