

## Jarg Armani

Half Man Half Biscuit

Sleet may keep the meek indoors  
Sore feet obstruct them from their chores  
Therefore praise the permanent  
Fixture in this firmament  
Nations pass yet he remains

Five gas lighters for a pound  
Snide rosettes outside the ground  
Always comes in through Stranraer  
Jarg Armani in the car

When archangels interfere  
These things he'd hitherto held dear  
Shall be rendered obsolete  
At the dark end of the street  
Yet his call still lingers on

Five gas lighters for a pound  
Snide rosettes outside the ground  
Always comes in through Stranraer  
Jarg Armani in the car

Spares for Silverstone  
Drum from Amsterdam  
Sacks of Canderel  
Next door's NTL