

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