

## Quality Janitor

## Half Man Half Biscuit

Get on my funbus, I'll take you all for a ride  
I'll tell you about the Cuban's eight-foot stride  
Punch me harder, I didn't feel a thing  
All the kids appreciate the joy I bring

I'm always happy, ever so happy  
There's no-one more happy, I'm a comedy grandad

Same old Northerner, always got nothing to say  
All the same I think I'll say it anyway  
Witness these overalls, these navy-blue overalls  
I'm never happy, never been happy  
It's not in my contract  
I've got two big keys and they're both dead big, I'm a  
quality janitor

Just after dusk I swing from the wrought iron gates  
And remember the five o'clock tea-time smell of the  
estate  
I'm always running, all knees and elbows  
Got a stick with a spike on  
Cartoon ducks laugh at me

I'm a comedy parkie and nobody loves me any more  
A comedy parkie and nobody loves me any more

Nobody loves me any more  
Nobody loves me any more  
I'm the man who put Nick Straker on the floor  
But nobody loves me any more