

Whit Week Malarkey

Half Man Half Biscuit

Up in the trees down on the ground
High in the hills under the sea
People playing low-key warm-up gigs
Performing tasters from their new LP
We just got back from Greek isle Kos
Didn't see no Vicky Leandros
We had a 96-track studio
And it was haunted by a Red Indian
See what we've got in the pipeline
The Edge said we could maybe buy-on
Met him at prestigious Marquee Club
Mixed a storming set by Vow Wow
Vow Wowowow
Oooh he's here again
The man with the gaffer tape supplies
We'll blow the headline act away
Cos we've brought a coachload down with us
Whit Week malarkey on the prom
Eyes down, look in
Win beige headboard
She's got a green belt in astrology
And I've got a black belt
In NoCanDo
My turn soon on Karaoke
Girl nearby who asks I might be
May be Boz Scaggs singing "Lido"
Or I might just up and leave
Just up and leave...