

## Astley In The Noose

The Wonder Stuff

Oh Astley in the noose  
He hasn't got a use  
But he's trying  
Trying to be someone  
Trying to take like a man if you can  
Sing an old song

Oh get back to the rope  
Wash your mouth out with soap  
And if you must sing  
Sing an oldie  
But sing it quickly  
Oh spare me

Chorus:

Don't beg don't beg  
I wouldn't kill you even if you paid me  
Don't beg don't beg  
I wouldn't kill you even if you paid me

Oh Astley it's the truth  
My patience at it's roof  
It's at it's ceiling  
It's just this feeling  
That given half a choice  
A life without your voice seems more appealing

Chorus:

But don't take this to heart  
It's all to do with art and entertainment  
I sing this lament  
But from you and from peers  
It's abuse to both me ears  
I rest my case here

Chorus: x2

Did anybody like it  
Do you think it might offend him  
Who cares