

# Fixer Upper

## Yard Act

Hello there! I got a letter in the post  
Addressed to the previous owner  
I don't know how to pronounce their name  
I don't think they were from round here, you know  
Well, I just moved into the area, yeah  
That big old thing over the road

It's a fixer upper though  
It's a fixer upper, so

We're gonna put poundshop terracotta frogs everywhere  
And wrap solar-powered fairy lights round the gutter  
I got a prosecco o'clock poster half price in Ikea  
It goes nicely with the existential fear that I feel  
When I accidentally wonder  
What I'm really doing here and how long I've got left before I'm six feet under  
I can't believe I'm a two homeowner  
(Finally!)

Can't believe I'm a two homeowner  
I've finally got a nice little drive to call my own  
I got off-street parking for the Rover  
It's a fixer upper though, yeah  
No, not the rover, the Rover's golden  
I'm talking about that big old thing over the road  
Yeah, that big old thing over the road!  
We're gonna knock through the kitchen wall though  
Even though it is a lovely bit of Tudor  
But we're gonna absolutely ruin it  
All alright? We can't stand old shite!

It's a fixer upper!  
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It's a fixer upper!

Anyway, this letter, I'll just post it back 'return to sender'  
Unless you know him, I think...  
I think he's called Mr. J Konopinski...?  
Oh no wait, that's not an M that's a D  
Dr J. Konopinski, do you know him?  
Sounds a bit Russian to me... Oh! Polish, I see  
And he had a PhD, did he? What in?  
Probably one of them pointless media degrees, not for me  
University of life, you see, I got thick skin  
School of hard knocks, gonna knock through that wall on Tuesday  
Just in case you or the wife were gonna be in

It's a fixer upper!  
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Alright, mate, sorry about the commotion yesterday  
The bloody builders are refusing to finish the job until I pay 'em  
But I told 'em, no one pulls a fast one on Graham  
I'm Graham, by the way, don't know if I mentioned

I told 'em, I'm not made of money, you're having a laugh  
Two homes and a Rover, comes from hard graft  
I'm not minted, I earned it  
It's not some funny voodoo business  
I didn't walk on gilded splinters to make the dent I did in under a year  
I earnt it, in case you're wondering  
And as for the builders...  
Yeah, they're Polish  
I'm not bothered about that, like  
But where you come from, it says a lot about a man  
And I'm not from round here, but I am  
Also they won't take cash in hand  
What's with that?  
Maybe they wouldn't need the money so bloody fast  
If they weren't willingly giving it all to the tax man  
You take what you can get where I'm from  
And I'm not from 'round here, but I am  
I'm Graham, by the way  
(Hey Graham)  
(I'm Graham)  
I'm Graham