

## **BENNY HILLS WARDROBECD/LPVESPERTINE011/1999**

### **WEEKEND AT YOUR PARENTS**

Spent the night in your room and like the dawn I'll come too soon let's try again up against the wall how would you feel such a raw deal to never come at all spent the day with your folks cracking beers swallowing fears ruined their jokes but the mood tends to fade once you find out have to get right out just what they say just what they say silent as mice hearts stopped with fear what if we are found out scream in the pillow no one will hear spent the night in your room and like the dawn I'll come too soon and like the dawn I must have been born and gone too soon and like the dawn I must have been born and gone too soon and like the dawn I must have been born and gone too soon and like the dawn I must have been born and gone too soon.

### **BENNY HILL'S WARDROBE**

From good to bad from bad to worse a hundred women in red knickers chase your hearse you can moan but there are worse ways of making a living my dad was sacked tom Jones's pool so let him drown in it the trouser busting fool Dick Emery shouts is there a dick rivers in tonight it all gets twisted on reflection and I aint to good around rejection and from what I've learned about affection I hope that there's a hell it's genuine MFI the black crows get ready to circle Zorba style you grab the clothes and I'll get Benny hills wardrobe they heard you in and start the jokes and bob Todd forgets his lines and breaks for smokes and all the floor technicians looks like they found the key to existence you don't live alone unless you're lonely and my life got so crammed there was no room left for me no one done Dylan good as Benny Nan says who's top of the pops consensus looks you worship crooks younger brothers disappearing in the crannies and the nooks the darkness grows outside Benny hills wardrobe so step inside the ropes untied and chitty bang tows us up to clearer skies I'm going home cos there's a dalek down Tudor rd.

### **GRAND PRIX DRIVER**

Idiots start your engines grand prix drivers a good day out smell the petrol from the grass verge commentators pulled his hair half out to try and make it seem interesting always the chance of an accident oh watch out don't get in the way you'll get more than just sunburn kids standing behind the barrier grand prix driver do you know what you've done you made snooker seem fun grand prix driver go buzzing round like a blue arsed fly setting light to your finely honed chassis jumping clear just in time your wife's in the grandstand with your best friend Philip he's shafting her in the royal box she's as bored as the rest of us grand prix driver you can stick le mans you make me sicker than sugar almonds grand prix driver you're obsolete computer tech knocked you off your feet only humanities vanity keeps your lithe arse on the seat endorsing fags and booze aint sport just wonderful you're like a hamster around a wheel only you got less sex appeal grand prix driver all the fuel you waste could take 15 under privileged kids to the coast for a break.

### **VIA SEX**

Tear out the clitoris sew down the line darling I love you the pleasure is all mine tampering

with nature don't pretend that you don't Frankenstein old and grey can't stop time's clock ticking away crippled crippled via sex I'd rather be crippled crippled by sex my love's hit the ceiling been under such pressure thought I had the measure of the wardrobe to the dresser leave the bastard go today that's easy for you to say heroin cocaine blind tattered limbs never mind crippled crippled by sex if you're gonna be crippled be crippled by sex I had to leave the Thames valley for a guest house in Leeds I used to daydream a lot until the ford whatever flipped me your freedoms my ties my pleasure your crimes got bigger fish to fry worse than a butlins pantomime you can't control yourself you daren't explain yourself drag your children across the globe you're the ones that matter most tied to the banister baked custard and chains thought I'd die of shame when the ambulance men came.

### **SCHOOL MILK TEETH**

You're beautiful but you couldn't drive to save your lousy chip fat life that's what all the girls would say to Steve milk milk and lemonade and round the corner chocolates made  
l o n d o n m o g d e n l o n d o n we're coming ready ready or not ip dip dog shit you're most certainly not it your wee wee smells like sugar puffs and you aint been near a londis in a month now you judge a waste of semen go back to circa kipper freeman go back to circa gripper stebsen hark I hear the ambulance bell it wont always ring for someone else the legacy of all their pain is you 2 boo hoo milk milk lemonade and round the corner chocolates made so kick em in the back just as soon as they turn around and we'll watch the witches hat go round and round round and round and round and round and round and round twenty quid for a pint of milk thanks to the traffic jobs worth warden I'll never forgive and I never forget for the middle class tell me everything's French everything France for the middle class bourgeoisie englaise vive le francaise milk milk and lemonade Bourgeoisie English vive le francaise milk milk and lemonade bourgeoisie English vive le francaise milk milk and lemonade bourgeoisie English vive le francaise.

### **THE BALLAD OF LITTLE STUBBY FINGERS**

You look like a panda in your morning after make up girl thumb prints on the window pane points to stubby fingers again he'd drink piss and eat his shit just to prove he could stomach it he's happy if your surprised catch his gaze and your hypnotised don't think you can talk this one through in an adult manner save your breath don't beg for mercy he'll only hit you harder who shot the swans through the neck that night and cut the wings for a birthday kite this happens in sickening colour but you only see black and white shared a dead mans taxi with a white wine widow take us to the race course pal and stick me on a dead cert shared a white wine widow in the parish of arthritis let's wind up the lynch mob what's different about these times wake up to this night mare begins where most tears have dried some say stubby fingers pockmarked for life marked out for life marked down for life pock marked for life his face hides nothing all rubber and crease he'd dress as old ladies so he could rob in peace so he could rob in peace every daughters dad's a hero the graveyards chocka block with those kids crave your blessings bestowed right through to their brittle bones change your name change your town stubby fingers is coming round hand me that wheel brace little stubby fingers is change your name and change your town stubby fingers is coming round hand me that wheel jack stubby fingers is coming back for more we're all in pain why cant we share our pain I

spent my entire life trying to make people happy and the 3 people I love most in the world hate each others guts I'm in the middle and I can't take it any more you look like a panda all tears and mascara.

### **BLASTED NIEGHBOUR**

As I am getting older I find less hearts to break I'm happier when I'm sleeping than when I am awake woke up when my mates came round I had a splitting head woke up when the rain came down they remembered I was dead I was dead dead I was dead.

### **CHRISTMAS NO.1**

The snow is falling in your eyes might as well have been the sky's tears are rolling in yr mouth Yule have to cough or else Yule drown mothers gone your sisters bled brothers rent free in the shed dad's upstairs in the double bed with what you daren't imagine relaxation class alight loosely based on real life fat guts disappeared one night rejections hard to Swallow you summon up the will to dress fed up with feeling so depressed planets shift but earths a mess lows are only seasonal everybody works for free let's hear it for the family who was it said what don't kill me can only make me stronger cos I believe in Santa clause he's in the kitchen on all fours with Rudolph patching up his sores in a drug and sherry frenzy working at the PDO the scabs are rumbling rancid Joe the middle aisle are top boys though a pox on you death valley you can scream until your voice is hoarse but you're the reason we divorced does nature have to take it's course no not no more it doesn't come here stop crying sit down stop crying you'll do come here stop crying sit down stop crying you'll do come here stop crying sit down stop crying you'll do come here stop crying sit down stop crying you'll do.

### **BUG GOING ROUND**

Your blood don't know and your face don't care he had an A team Murdoch doll a penguin smudged round his mouth he cried for a seat by the window but he was too small to see out this place is like a morgue seems no one wants to live here no more carry out their cases before they've even set foot through the door oh oh oh ohhh everyone is moving on to bigger things everyone is moving on to better things there's a bug going round right now there's a bug going round bug going round now sent a stripper gram to his wife's funeral and now he's dead from the waste down better check check the wind chill factor in case you spread it around when a knife's as sharp as that your head can't tell and your blood don't know and your blood don't know when a knife's as sharp as that your blood can't tell that your face has gone that your face has gone everyone is moving on to bigger things everyone is moving on to better things there's a bug going round bug going round now there's a bug going round bug going round now bug going round bug going round now.

### **NO SECTS PLEASE WE'RE BRITISH**

Some demons tried to blame the lord for their own twisted fate but they will have their just rewards in hell come judgement day and I'll be happy you'll be happy as much as we can be

I've given up the self for good oh lord take care of me a toss up for the ideal father aside from you would be the mighty Liam Neeson or the great Sean Connery and I'll be happy you'll be happy that's a selfish need I'm giving up the self for good the lord takes care of now everyday it breaks my heart to see you so unhappy your pain deferred just say the word go on and crucify me and I'll be happy you'll be happy as much as we can be I'm giving up myself for good the lord takes care of me now I've failed in everything I've done but now I will succeed I've given up the self for good oh lord take care of me.

### **TON PIFI SENT LES SUGAR PUFFS**

Simon and the Boys with Vic Godard Kim Ashford sing school milk teeth in French.

### **MIKE COE READS THE CREDITS**

You've been listening to Benny hills wardrobe performed the popular manufactured boy band The Bitter Springs recorded for the vespertine record label of Salford Manchester Simon Rivers wrote the words sang played guitars harmonica and a few keyboards Daniel Ashkenazy sang played bass wasp guitars and keyboards Paul the wizard Baker did the piano's keyboards and singing Paul McGrath played drums and accordion and Neil Palmer played drums on 4 songs which is 1 more than when he was still in the band Andy Gwatkin played the violin and Vic Godard demonstrated his french a level skills on school milk teeth and ton pipi sent les sugar puffs Charlie Rivers copied his dad on grand prix driver Kim Ashford played keyboards on bug going round Wadgie jingled bells on Christmas no.1 and Paul Taylor played 80 pounds worth of trombone but only about 4 pounds 80s worth has been used Lucy Wright sang backing vocals at the wizards and the album was engineered at RMS by Andy Le Vine and at landlocked by Paul Baker cover design was by Mark Cobb and Simon and the painting on the back was by Simon Gray the Bitter Springs want to thank Richard at Vespertine for all his help the album was mastered at Motion by me Mike Coe.

All words P&C Simon Rivers