

FROM THE PARISH OF ARTHRITIS 1997 CD/LP DISHY27

THE KING OF ROAD SAFETY

There goes George c Scott in a blue range rover a Wandsworth school report all c's blows down these houses would pass for pubs if their gardens were trees your brother's at the allotment buried oh years ago keep smiling local author book signing in the snow cant wrap your arms round a memory wont put your legs around a thing two numb mums racing chairs sometimes you have to peel back the skin just to get close enough to the air I don't feel like mother Theresa she's that much older than me from Barton Stacey to Bovey Tracey the old manor house or the new eyesore that it used to be left my love there at the refreshments stand at Henge there were clouds on her jumper someone else in her eyes life is sad hopeless and lonely but for now I'm the king of road safety and believe me all the lights are green all the lights are green.

CLOTH EARED PRESS

Don't want time to find me don't want life to remind me I want you can you hear me I want you near me don't want days to heal me don't want fate to seal me I want you to remind me I want you to find me can you hear me can you hear me can you hear me can you hear me it's dark now so what's the point let them gather two by two death heals for living proof and anyone will take the place of you don't want time to find me don't want life to remind me I want you can you hear me I want you can you hear me.

ONE PUNCH /LIGHTS OUT

A distant odour drifts by and then you won't see anything this clear again your mind is unmade not by me anyway your most missed boyfriend was a blue plastic shower head well it'll hit you like a train everything has to end your death changed nothing I won't complain when you've reached your vanishing point again been a wrong un all your days then disappears it slips away looks like my river's gone and burst it's banks again events are taking over what's that waiting in the wings events are taking over everything things moved to quickly gave you a miss don't know how I got involved and if I'm enjoying this but I won't lie to prove a point sweet English blood guilty wealth hurts when I talk hurts when I don't damned if I will fool if I don't what use your sulky distant parents? many a dinner has been ruined you've been a wrong un all your days and now you've found a way to make it pay and you don't think you'd do the same disappear it slips away looks like my river's gone and burst it's banks again events have taken over no more waiting in the wings events have taken over everything lights out you could be a sinner but you're a saint I don't know what's in the stuff I've taken it helps me face the mess I'm making I've knocked on doors pissed through boxes left out pet food for the foxes lights out you can see the shape you can crease sent up to space for peace and quiet don't dare knock it till you've tried it flew too high day was night burnt your arse on satellite lights out.

KEN

Turn the clock back ken and Joe sex and death just one big joke it's in it's out you come and go for Christ's sake haven't you finished? turn the clock back Leonie your brothers still alive he's married and your nephews play with your two just outside I fished around and found his cock god you're so easy to shock it's thicker than yours and hard as rock and he can last much longer for ten I'll set the video great lost sixties episode where you can see old dada from Sloane in the sink with Albert Steptoe I lay awake and watch you sleep do you only know what happiness means? I lay awake and watch you sleep the sleep that lasts forever lively up there ken and Joe McCartney's downstairs in the limo it's me they want ken me alone.

IT'S BUSINESS

arrogance or confidence how could you tell the difference say it's nothing personal well nothing ever is you'd do well to remember this you'd do well to remember this I'm not the man to know you know I'm used to losing friends I'd rather get it over with than go through that again you'd do well to remember this and you'd do well to remember that it's business just business 2 for the price of 2 old son and none for the price of one the whisper on the streets is that you burned the balance sheets a middle-aged non-entity brain hurt like a crucifix you'd do well to remember this you'd do well to remember this you're right to be a cynic Mick I am making a mint and I may have broke your arm back there but I sold you splint pay to view oh that's the coup your royal flaming nothing ness it's business just business sea's infected 3 mile long /kids make pick-ups for their mums sea's infected leaches grown from faeces 3 mile long children making pick ups for their heirloom addict mums no culprits just got bigger brooms to sweep more under carpets message on the answer phone rich widow stalked by sex pest ring her back it's 2 grand down and he's next on the hit list melt these sloppy records down run these pop groups out of town it's business big business business what a liar and a cheat you are no I meant an entrepreneur fluffy pink the cuddly pig in drivers baby's hand naked swine dead swinging in refrigerated van you'd do well to remember this you'd do well to remember this it's business just business I've got the words but they won't come unless the band give up on their percentage.

RADIO ACTIVE SCUBA DIVER

Miss Eileen Polly raft knew she'd never want the father for anything more than to wake wake the sleeping egg inside her Janice Phelan yelled and sank to her knees on the soggy bank while her lover gave birth in the bubbling mallard waters Eileen exhausted but triumphant held the shivering blue babe aloft but her joy soon turned to sadness then to horror when she noticed it was a radio active scuba diver radio active scuba diver radio active scuba diver's heart sank turns and swims to look for a father radio active scuba diver radio active scuba diver's heart sank down stream the chemical plant day shift were up to there necks in it for the length of our forgiveness measure the size of your donation and treble it drown this child with his tempered glass time piece that old face mask well that's his face those ugly lungs that are on the out side those rusting flippers they're his feet don't look behind you girls the

UNCLEAR TREAT H

Keep pulling up your jeans but there's nothing underneath keep tucking in your ski pants but your wasting away when are you going to eat something you can keep down when are you going to meet someone you can bring round two headed giant prawns marching up the beach discussing ways to halve the glowing workers feet the sky's an orange burst the fox with rabbits breath there's a picnic on the beach whose first for toasted flesh you've got no one to turn to but everywhere to go although you are surrounded there's no one here who knows I did not come from dust I did not come from dust I did not come from dust I did not come from dust.

PLANET SMACKHEAD

Maybe you know or maybe you don't either way I'm long past caring maybe you should you know that you won't I never learned much body language what the fuck are you on (nothing) welcome to planet smack head people are starving some people are stricken and you're trying to act like that on purpose what's all that about most people are blind but nobody's worthless but you're doing a bleeding good impression what the fuck are you on (nothing)welcome to planet smack head Jesus is an anagram of Satan at least in Lithuanian fatwa's patois' grab it here and tug hard try to ease the tub a lard go and park your space ship on the roof of Barry's boat yard ere watch out mate nearly ad ya then what's your name there's a lot of people about today hey look at that.

ABSENCE

I can see I've burst the bubble if that's not you then it's your double arm in arm and mouth to mouth in the middle of the shopping centres crowd I looked hard and now I've found that you say one thing when you're with me but you don't love me when I'm not around you don't love me you don't love me when I'm not around promises fears and grown mans tears tailor made lies to fit your mouth you're full of affection when your in the bedroom but you don't love me when I'm not around I looked hard now I've found that you say one thing when you're with me but you don't love me when I'm not around you don't love me you don't love me when I'm not around there's a doormat with my name on that and a note pinned to a tree loser found and a grave stone with trample on none of them are needed now if you see that train I won't be on it think I may just hang around for you mean less than nothing to me if I did love you well god knows how I looked hard and now I've found that you're full of affection till you sense rejection you don't love me when I'm not around you don't love me you don't love me when I'm not around they say that absence makes the hair grow blonder dog called wander blonder and blonder help me Rhonda and Jane Fonda.

HEY MAKE HAY

I live on a sit com set no sign of a punch line yet there's a fire down my soul is it me or has it turned cold I'm in with a lighter sentence she's stuck with a widows pension no if's and there's no real but's you're clearly a misery guts hey make hay hey make hay hey make hay hey make hay.

BEYOND THE REALMS

Beyond the realms of home improvement now beyond the realms of home improvement now the stress related stress clear up that bloody mess being in love is just too dangerous to last down on the depths of the blackness of your soul on the wrong road is the hole in which you crawled I've changed our destiny that waits for you and me sometimes chaos makes the biggest sense of all tear up the patio straight through the window there goes the life you thought you'd made for yourself looks like loyalty's the biggest waste of all.

HELLS ANGEL

The seconds turn to minutes and the minutes turn to hours and the hours turn to days and the days turn to weeks and the weeks into months and the months turn to years and the years are gone in seconds and the years are gone in seconds come the morning light the angels they'll all look just the same as you I gave her a good hard whack in the face and straight away her eye came up like it was in a cartoon or something she tried to cover herself but I put a couple of good solid boots in where it counts it's what I was there for any way then I went on about how I loved my family and things are just a bit strained and that The seconds turn to minutes and the minutes turn to hours and the hours turn to days and the days turn to weeks and the weeks into months and the months turn to years and the years are gone in seconds and the years are gone in seconds come the morning light the angels they'll all look just the same as you I had a little flick through the teletext and when she'd recovered enough to stand I give her the 50 quid plus an extra twenty on top she said err what was it you can come again but don't make it too soon ay come the morning light the angels they'll all look just the same as you.

LIKE BOORMANS SON

Hermaphrodites are hunted down by porn directors flown to town wild dogs pick through charred remains here comes the pain that entertains dispose of durex properly the geese round here eat anything keep phone cards for emergencies rain keeps trouble of the streets father mother tell me please should these folks be on their knees? You must be wrong a big mistake you can't treat gods own to this fate I'll make them put the record straight I'll clear your name now just you wait they say that ghosts float on the breeze and I should know they always come for me goodbye it's over goodbye I don't know what you're crying for we found your fingers in the door man of science waste the day explaining your emotions away treacle viscous waters not you sold your books but lost the plot what was it Walt Disney taught me? All the wicked ones are ugly I've burnt the books and sunk the chest they just keep bobbing up again can taste the stench of raw decay as retribution finds a way I'll make them put the record straight I'll clear your name now just you wait you tend to lose your sense of fun like you discovered you were Boormans son.

HISPAPAOE

Barbed wire round the top padlocks on the gate what do you think you've got you're losing every day when hearts break they don't wait the election's been postponed and the album has

took six years cancel your affairs there's no release date for your tears when hearts break they don't wait when hearts break they don't wait ????? All tits and arse camcorder in the ghetto on my shoulder??? fat husband stashed in body bag can get another one camcorder on my shoulder in the ghetto ignore cool lingo lies ignore cool lingo lies the best drugs are prescribed the best drugs are prescribed patched up skin and bones found yourself back home real pain comes tonight for which you can't prescribe when hearts break they don't wait when hearts break they don't wait when hearts break they don't wait when hearts break they don't wait.

GIRL ON A MOUNTAIN BIKE

The sun has gone behind a cloud the rain is your new master now that girl on the mountain bike would leave a leopard at the lights the cab with the lad inside signals left and he just turned right oi mum wake up it's getting cold I think it's time you let me go that girl on a mountain bike wrapped up warm the sweat don't dry she swears soon as she gets home she'll tell everybody where to go.

All words p&c Simon Rivers