

Half Man Half Biscuit, I Was A Teenage Armchair

Yeah?

Woke up this morning and found myself in bed.
My knowledge of the blues is somewhat nil.
I dreamt about about a love-affair
In far-off B(y)uda-Pest.
The sort of thing that sugars every pill
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!

I went dans la cuisine, in a bi-linguistic mood.
And Morphy Richards showed up with the goods.
I was feeling hungry both this morning and last night,
and with an appetite like that you see the {? woods. ?}
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!

Is this the bit where we're supposed to make guitars collide, and
Is this the bit where we release all that raw energy, and
Is this the bit where we go crashing through those barriers,
Like wot they do in music mags?!

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I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
I was a teenage armchair wham bam thank you.
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
I was a teenage armchair wooo ooh ooh.
I was a teenage armchair Hon Ved fan!
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