

Half Man Half Biscuit, Dickie Davis Eyes

Mention the Lord of the Rings

Just once more

And I'll more than likely kill you

"Moorcock, Moorcock, Michael, Moorcock" you fervently moan.

Is this a wok

that you've shoved down my throat,

Or are you just pleased to see me?

Brian Moore's head looks uncannily

like London Planetarium.

Chorus:

And all those people Who you romantically,

Like to still believe are alive,

Are dead!

So I'll wipe my snot

On the arm of your chair

As you put another Roger Dean poster

On the wall.

God, I could murder a Cadbury's Flake! Then I guess you wouldn't let me
into heaven.

Or maybe you would 'cause their adverts Promote oral sex

A Romany bint in a field

with her paints,

Suggesting we faint at her beauty,

But she's got Dickie Davis Eyes!

Chorus x 2