

Tim Minchin, Hello

Hello
Welcome to our show
I'm glad that you could come
We're gonna have a hoot
We're gonna have some fun

Sit back
Put your feet up and relax
I hope you've had a drink or three
The more you've drunk
The better I will be

And if you have a mobile phone
Please turn it off...

Thank you
And if you have Tourette's syndrome
Just do whatever it is you people do
And if you are offended by strong language or blasphemy
Maybe you should chuff off home
Cause it's only gonna get worse
Only gonna get worse
Only gonna get worse
From now on
(Cunt)

My name is Tim
I write funny songs and sing
And if you don't think funny songs are funny
Well I respect your right
To think exactly what you like
But you're sure as shit not getting back your money

And if you write for a newspaper I'd just like to say
That I read your publication every single day
And I agree with absolutely everything you say
I think you're the most perspicacious and delightful
Eloquent, insightful writer
Writing on the subject of the arts
But if you write a bad review
I promise you I'll come round to your house
And lay turds in all your potted indoor plants
I'll lay turds
In all your plants!
Your indoor plants!
Your potted indoor plants!

Hello
Welcome to my show
I'm glad you all could come, come, come
It's time for a little audience participation
Sing, "Yeah!"
(Yeah!)
Sing, "Yeah!"
(Yeah!)
Sing "Yeah yeah yeah!"
(Yeah yeah yeah!)
Sing, "Ooh yeah!"
(Ooh yeah!)
Sing, "I am an audience member!"
(I am an audience member!)
"Why are you making me sing?"
(Why are you making me sing?)
"You self indulgent wanker!"

(You self indulgent wanker!)
"Just get on with the fucking show!"
(Just get on with the fucking show!)