

WE ARE THE DADS

(Ello Dad...)

Mowing the lawn in the afternoon
Watching top gear in my living room
Going to the tip on a Saturday
Don't let anybody get in my way

The kids don't understand us - they think were full of shite
But WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!
Got no mid life crisis - never burned that bright
But WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!

Finding myself looking round Tie Rack
And growing strange new hairs in the small of my back
I don't understand anything that I do
But sooner than you think it's gonna happen to you

Take the family camping to the Isle of Wight
Oh WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!
Visiting the in-laws, drifting to the right
Oh WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!

They try to put us down but we don't care - 'cos the New Dads
Army is everywhere
They try to put us down but we don't care - 'cos the New Dads
Army is everywhere

The kids don't understand us - they think were full of shite
But WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!
Visiting the in-laws, drifting to the right
But WE ARE THE DADS - and the Dads are alright!

MAN FLU

Bring me some tomato soup, bring my favourite bowl
Bring me Locketts, bring the paper, bring the remote control
Bring me man size Kleenex I'm a man barely alive
I'll be on the sofa there's a film on Channel 5
Leave me on my own - to suffer all alone...

CHORUS

MAN FLU! There's nothing I can do
MAN FLU! I get no sympathy from you
MAN FLU! I got it pretty bad
MAN FLU! And its worse when you're a DAD

The medical establishment is a fucking disgrace
Not to spot a syndrome when it stares them in the face
Until they find a proper cure the only remedy
Is lying on the sofa watching loads of crap TV
They leave us on our own - to suffer all alone...

CHORUS

I can't stray from the sofa so I'd better phone in sick
Hope my voice sounds poorly so they don't think I've took the mick
Speak to the receptionist she says I'll put you through
I get the boss's voicemail saying HE'S GOT MAN FLU TOO!
Saying leave me on my own to suffer all alone...

CHORUS

SELL OUT

They sold out!
I went to shop in Tesco's on a Saturday,
Now listen to me talk 'cos I got something else to say
I wanna call the manager and cause a fucking din
Tesco's has been selling out they've got nothing in!

THEY SOLD OUT-of lasagnes
THEY SOLD OUT-of bananananas
THEY SOLD OUT-of Rocky Bars
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!
THEY SOLD OUT of Mr Sheen
THEY SOLD OUT of peppers (red and green)
THEY SOLD OUT of Ovaltine
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!

Oh manager oh manager don't be such a cock
Check all your inventories and get a bit more stock
And when I drive my car there's never anywhere to park it
Sometimes I feel like ram-raiding this fucking supermarket

THEY SOLD OUT of SlimFast Shakes
THEY SOLD OUT of tuna pasta bakes
THEY SOLD OUT of Kipling's cakes
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!
THEY SOLD OUT-of toiletries
THEY SOLD OUT of port and stilton cheese
THEY SOLD OUT of birds eye peas
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!

Oh manager oh manager I'm begging on my knees
I've a rumble in my tummy and a minor skin disease
Some students with a trolley stare at all the empty shelves
And all the fucking stackers are dressed as fucking elves

THEY SOLD OUT of Wagon Wheels
THEY SOLD OUT of disgusting ready meals
THEY SOLD OUT of BOGOF deals
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!
THEY SOLD OUT of nuts and Skips
THEY SOLD OUT of fucking Sherbert Dips
THEY SOLD OUT of PG tips
The Tesco's at the bridge sold out!
But I got some washing powder - and a tin of Baxter's Chowder
Now I can't shout this any louder
THE TESCO'S AT THE BRIDGE SOLD OUT!

GAYE ADVERTS EYES

I liked the way that she held her bass
And the sulky look upon her face
She'd no time to be 21
I was 14 and her world looked fun

When we got together we could start to live
I loved Gaye Advert - she loved TV Smith.

On my bedroom wall always wearing leather
I was sure we'd end our lives together
Alone in the dark up in my bedroom
Curtains closed in the afternoon

Time passes by its gone and I can't relive
I loved Gaye Advert - she loved TV Smith.

Picking up a box from the family home
Somehow I feel that I'm not alone
Faded posters of yesterday
Monotone black that runs to grey

A Safety pin stuck in my heart and I can't forgive
I Loved Gaye Advert - she loved TV Smith
I LOVE GAYE ADVERT - SHE LOVE TV SMITH

BANNED FROM THE BARFLY

Just because we smell of leather
Just because our necks are fat
Just because we sneer at all the young bands saying "Wire
were fucking better than that!"
Doesn't mean we don't have feelings
Doesn't mean we don't feel rage
Doesn't mean we don't we don't hate spotty kids who say
"Tonight all bands are underage!"

CHORUS

They banned us from the Barfly - threw us out in the cold
They banned us from the Barfly - said we were too fucking old
They banned us from the Barfly - said we didn't fit in there
They banned us from the Barfly - but we don't fucking care!

Just because we can't work I-Pods
Just because we like a nap
Just because we think those plastic things on juice cartons
are fucking crap
Doesn't mean we should be watching I'm a Celebrity
With a great big slice of Battenberg and a lovely cup of tea
(although that sounds nice...)

CHORUS

IN ME SHED

There's a place where I wanna go - be on my own when I'm
feeling low

Only place that I wanna be - ONLY PLACE WHERE A DAD CAN BE
FREE!

If you want me - you know where to find me

If you need me - you'll know where to look - I'll be...

In me shed - reading the paper
In me shed - stirring up some paint
In me shed - sorting out me jam jars
In me shed in me shed

In me shed - fixing a puncture
In me shed - oiling the lawnmower
In me shed - having a quiet fag
In me shed in me shed in me shed

Theres a place where I wanna be - get away from the family
Where a bloke can be a bloke - put me feet up have a smoke

If you want me - you know where to find me

If you need me - you'll know where to look...

In me shed - varnishing a picture frame
In me shed - mending a toaster
In me shed - doing the sudoku
In me shed in me shed
In me shed - listening to the cricket
In me shed - sampling me homebrew
In me shed - cleaning a sparkplug
In me shed in me shed I'LL BE IN ME SHED!
In me shed - looking for the Duraglit
In me shed - repotting me tomatoes
In me shed - having a quiet nap

In me shed in me shed

In me shed - got a paraffin heater
In me shed - got an old leather sofa
In me shed - got a nice bit of carpet
In me shed in me shed

In me shed - got a Razzle and a Mayfair
In me shed - got a handy little workbench
In me shed - got a transistor radio
In me shed in me shed

In me shed - I'll be readin' the paper
In me shed - and stirrin' up some paint
In me shed - sortin' out me jam jars
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed
In me shed

BURN BURN BURN

When I go for a curry, I can never hurry
I sit there and I worry that I'll get in too deep
I'm full of grim foreboding, I feel I'm overloading
Will I end up exploding before I go to sleep?
Back when I was sweet 16, full of pastry and gelatine
I could sleep all night and eat all day

CHORUS

Burn Burn Burn - sitting on the dunny
Burn Burn Burn - with a dodgy tummy
Burn Burn Burn - do you find it funny? Daddy's in decay
Burn Burn Burn - for a slight transgression
Burn Burn Burn - it's an all night session
Burn Burn Burn - I've got indigestion AND SOMEONE'S GONNA PAY

It's doin' me some damage, it's ruinin' me marriage
I need an all night garage to buy some Gaviscon
I'll never fit dessert in, and I'm no longer certain
I'll ever stop this hurting that lingers on and on.

CHORUS

FATHERS DAY

Wake up in the morning and open my eyes
Trying to pretend it's a nice surprise
To see a lame present lying on my bed
And a card with a picture of Super Ted

Fathers Day, Fathers Day - piles of socks in beige and grey
Fathers Day, Fathers Day - wish that I could spend it my way!

The five year old's made me a cup of tea
Already cold and it smells of wee
Jam's full of mould and the bread is stale
Half a ton of the same junk mail...

Fathers Day, Fathers Day - tubes of anti-snoring spray
Fathers Day, Fathers Day - wish that I could spend it my way!

I don't mean to be ungrateful - I don't wanna be a jerk
But if life's a cake I've had a plateful - can't you let me
go to work?

Fathers Day, Fathers Day - badly written books about Ronnie
Kray
Fathers Day, Fathers Day - spotty bow tie like Robin Day
Fathers Day, Fathers Day - two half eaten bars of Milky Way
I wish that I could spend it my way!

I HATE YOUR BAND

Little Jimmy got himself a new guitar
Jimmy and his mates think that they'll go far
Jimmy told me they'd be stars someday
I couldn't tell Jimmy what I wanted to say...

CHORUS

Did I ever tell you that your band are shite?
Did I ever tell you that your band are shite?
Did I ever tell you that - YOU'RE SHITE!

Got their name in small print on the poster
Jumping on the rock and roll rollercoaster
Practice all day in their single bed room
But no-one can hear the tune...

CHORUS

Download songs from their MySpace site
Join their mailing list if you like
Check their gig-list and go and see 'em play
Then you can tell 'em what we all wanna say!

CHORUS

THE FILTH & THE PUREE

Nobody told me how it was gonna be
Working so hard to feed the family
Some days I feel like some kinda slave
Heating little jars up in the microwave

CHORUS

It goes in one end - comes out both ends - when will it ever
end?

BABY BABY

The filth and the puree...
The filth and the puree...
The filth and the puree...

I put it in - he spits it back
Lucky I'm wearing my plastic mac
I put it in - he spits it out
It's enough to make you wanna scream and shout

CHORUS

THE BOY LOOKED AT JOHNNY

The boy looked at Johnny on his bedroom wall
The boy didn't understand Johnny at all
But he knows that the music is right
And although he's not up for a fight
There's gonna be some trouble if the boy looks at Johnny
tonight.

The boy looked at Johnny in the NME
Illegitimate place to be
But he thinks Julie Birchill is right
Even though she's full of shite
And he's gonna make some noise if the boy looks at Johnny
tonight.
GO JOHNNY GO!

The boy looked at Johnny on the festival stage
The boy thought they were looking their age
But the band was surprisingly tight
And they looked like they were up for a fight
And they're gonna make some money when the boys look at
Johnny tonight
And there's gonna be some trouble if the boy looks at Johnny
tonight
And he's gonna make some noise if the boy looks at Johnny
tonight

PUNKS NOT DAD

Kids don't know nothin'
They got no ideas
How can they think straight with wires in their ears?
Heard about our aggro
Think it's in the past
They don't know about us, we were built to last

CHORUS

Get up of your sofas now - 'cos the last gangs back in town
Back to burn the night up - then go home for a good sit
downnnn!

All I know is **PUNKS NOT DAD**

All the kids just think we're sad

I don't care if they feel bad again

All I know is **PUNKS NOT DAD**

They thought we was just a fad

Now we're back to drive them mad again

Get off our bandwagon

No room on the bus

We're the baby boomers

And there's more of us

Everybody hates us

'Cos we don't know shit

But we're back to stay now

So fucking deal with it!

CHORUS

The kids don't believe it

But we're never gonna leave it

Because we live and breathe it

WE'RE THE PUNKS NOT DAD!!!!!!...