

# Stand Up Comic

Ray Davies

Now I don't mind if fifty thousand yobos beat me up outside a football ground on a Saturday afternoon. I'll still come out fighting. D'you know why? You've seen me on television. I'm the lowest common denominator. And this is all about yob culture. So welcome to jolly ol' England! I'm the stand up comic.

Jack the Lad has become Oscar Wilde  
And the followers of style say it's the latest thing  
And William Shakespeare is the schmooze of the week  
And anyone who says different is a fuckin' antique  
And Noel Coward has become very hard  
And the comic says "bollocks" and everybody laughs  
And that's that

Style, I mean  
Never was much, never has been  
But the little bit that was was all that we had  
And the clown does a belch and we all belch back  
And that's that

Jack the Lad has become Fancy Dan  
And creating aggroculture with a rub-on tan  
And all the tearaways have got savoir faire  
And the working class hero's got tinted hair  
And a well-spoken hero from a yesteryear  
Walks out onto a stage and they all shout "queer!"  
And that's that

Manners, I mean  
Never was much, never has been  
But the little bit that was was all that we had  
And now the clown does a fart and we all fart back  
And that's that

Stand up, stand up  
Can you hear me at the back?  
All you wide boys standing in a row  
And the comic shouts  
And we all shout back  
And the mob says "follow" so we go

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What do you think of it so far?  
(Rubbish!)  
I knew you'd say that  
You've been watching too much television  
Together now!

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Well, I'm going down the pub now. You're welcome to join me if you like but  
I know you won't. You've all been watching too much television. Well, I'll be  
in the public bar, minding my own business.