

# The Irony of It All

## The Streets

Hello, Hello. My names Terry and I'm a law abider  
There's nothing I like more than getting fired up on beer  
And when the weekends here I to exercise my right to get paralytic and fight  
Good bloke fairly  
But I get well leery when geezers look at me funny  
Bounce 'em round like bunnies  
I'm likely to cause mischief  
Good clean grief you must believe and I ain't no thief.  
Law abiding and all, all legal.  
And who cares about my liver when it feels good  
Wwhat you need is some real manhood.  
Rasher Rasher Barney and Kasha putting peoples backs up.  
Public disorder, I'll give you public disorder.  
I down eight pints and run all over the place  
Spit in the face of an officer  
See if that bothers you cause I never broke a law in my life  
Someday I'm gonna settle down with a wife  
Come on lads lets have another fight

Eh hello. My names Tim and I'm a criminal,  
In the eyes of society I need to be in jail  
For the choice of herbs I inhale.  
This ain't no wholesale operation  
Just a few eighths and some Playstations my's vocation  
I pose a threat to the nation  
And down the station the police hold no patience  
Let's talk space and time  
I like to get deep sometimes and think about Einstein  
And Carl Jung And old Kung Fu movies I like to see  
Pass the hydrator please  
Yeah I'm floating on thin air.  
Going to Amsterdam in the New Year - top gear there  
Cause I taker pride in my hobby  
Home made bongs using my engineering degree  
Dear Leaders, please legalise weed for these reasons.

Like I was saying to him.  
I told him: "Top with me and you won't live."  
So I smacked him in the head and downed another Carling  
Bada Bada Bing for the lad's night.  
Mad fight, his face's a sad sight.  
Vodka and Snake Bite.  
Going on like a right geez, he's a twat,  
Shouldn't have looked at me like that.  
Anyway I'm an upstanding citizen  
If a war came along I'd be on the front line with em.  
Can't stand crime either them hooligans on heroin.  
Drugs and criminals those thugs are the pinnacle of the downfall of society  
I've got all the anger pent up inside of me.

You know I don't see why I should be the criminal  
How can something with no recorded fatalities be illegal  
And how many deaths are there per year from alcohol  
I just completed Gran Turismo on the hardest setting  
We pose no threat on my settee  
Ooh the pizza's here will someone let him in please  
"We didn't order chicken, Not a problem we'll pick it out

I doubt they meant to mess us about  
After all we're all adults not louts."  
As I was saying, we're friendly peaceful people  
We're not the ones out there causing trouble.  
We just sit in this hazy bubble with our quarters  
Discussing how beautiful Gail Porter is.  
MTV, BBC 2, Channel 4 is on until six in the morning.  
Then at six in the morning the sun dawns and it's my bedtime.

Causing trouble, your stinking rabble  
Boys saying I'm the lad who's spoiling it  
You're on drugs it really bugs me when people try and tell me I'm a thug  
Just for getting drunk  
I like getting drunk  
Cause I'm an upstanding citizen  
If a war came along I'd be on the front line with em.

Now Terry you're repeating yourself  
But that's okay drunk people can't help that.  
A chemical reaction happening inside your brain causes you to forget what you're saying.

What. I know exactly what I'm saying  
I'm perfectly sane  
You stinking student lameo  
Go get a job and stop robbing us of our taxes.

Err, well actually according to research  
Government funding for further education pales in insignificance  
When compared to how much they spend on repairing  
Leery drunk people at the weekend  
In casualty wards all over the land.

Why you cheeky little swine come here  
I'm gonna batter you. Come here.