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Arthurs Farm
Half Man Half Biscuit
(intro B G#m E F# x4)
Arthur Askey and Douggie-Wouggie Bader went down to the animal farm
Douggie bored a boar with his stories from the war
And explained about the boil on his palm.
Napoleon, very pink offered both of them a drink
And a drink and a drink and a drink.
Come the hour of four they were legless to be sure
                                F#7
Not one of them had even had a wink of sleep.
                       E
And everybody sang as loud as they could
Two legs bad but four legs good
                         E F#
                                        \mathbf{B} \mathbf{G} + \mathbf{m} \mathbf{E} \mathbf{F} + (\mathbf{x} 2)
This made the boys feel pretty oppressed.
Came the new realm it was A A at the helm
While Douggers played Luftwaffe on the roofs.
                                G#m
After amputating limbs all the others wrote new hymns
And a signpost said Second Hand Hooves .
                         G#m
Years passed by, double grazing in the sty
It was good but it was total apathy.
                                  G#m
Everybody arsed around and that beasts of England sound
                                 F#7
Had been ruined by a busy, busy bee.
And chants were heard from the East to the West
Four legs good but no legs best
                      F#7
                             B F#7
Invalidity reigned supreme.
And chants were heard from the East to the West
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Four legs good but no legs best

One time visitors were now the regime.