

Arthurs Farm
Half Man Half Biscuit

(intro **B G#m E F#** x4)

B **G#m** **E** **F#**
Arthur Askey and Douggie-Wouggie Bader went down to the animal farm

B **G#m**
Douggie bored a boar with his stories from the war

E **F#**
And explained about the boil on his palm.

B **G#m**
Napoleon, very pink offered both of them a drink

E **F#**
And a drink and a drink and a drink.

B **G#m**
Come the hour of four they were legless to be sure

E **F#7**
Not one of them had even had a wink of sleep.

B **E** **F#**
And everybody sang as loud as they could

B **E** **F#**
Two legs bad but four legs good

B **E** **F#** **B G#m E F#** (x2)
This made the boys feel pretty oppressed.

B **G#m**
Came the new realm it was A A at the helm

E **F#**
While Douggers played Luftwaffe on the roofs.

B **G#m**
After amputating limbs all the others wrote new hymns

E **F#**
And a signpost said Second Hand Hooves .

B **G#m**
Years passed by, double grazing in the sty

E **F#**
It was good but it was total apathy.

B **G#m**
Everybody arsed around and that beasts of England sound

E **F#7**
Had been ruined by a busy, busy bee.

B **E** **F#**
And chants were heard from the East to the West

B **E** **F#**
Four legs good but no legs best

B **E** **F#7** **B** **F#7**
Invalidity reigned supreme.

B **E** **F#**
And chants were heard from the East to the West

B **E** **F#**
Four legs good but no legs best

