

**I Was A Teenage Armchair Honved Fan
Half Man Half Biscuit**

(intro **E A E A, E A E A**)

E **A**
Woke up this morning, found myself in bed

E **A**
My knowledge of the blues is somewhat nil

E **A**
I d dreamt about a love affair in far off Budapest

E **A**
The sort of thing that sugars every pill
(n.C.) **E A E A, E A E A**

E **A**
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.
I went dans la cuisine in a bilinguistic mood

E **A**
And Morphy Richards popped up with the goods
E **A**
I was feeling Hungary both this morning and last night

E **A**
And with an appetite like that you see the woods
(n.C.) **E A E A, E A E A**
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

D **G**
Is this the bit where we re supposed to make guitars collide?

D **G**
And is this the bit where we release all that raw energy?

D **G**
And is this the bit where we go crashing through those barriers?

D **E A E A, E A E A**
Like what they do in music mags?

(n.C.) **E A**
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

E A E A
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan. I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

E A E A
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan. I was a teenage armchair Honved,

A E
I was a teenage armchair Honved, I was a teenage armchair Honved,

A E
I was a teenage wham bam thank you, I was a teenage armchair Honved,

A E A
I was a teenage armchair Honved, I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

E A E A
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan. I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

E A E A
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan. I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.

E A (fade)
I was a teenage armchair Honved fan.