

# Biscuithead & the Biscuit Badgers

## Thought Porridge - Lyrics

### Royal Park Road

On Royal Park Road there's a party every night,  
On Royal Park Road, and occasionally a fight,  
On Royal Park Road the taxi drivers never indicate,  
And if you stay up very late you might see a fox.

On Royal Park Road.

You might get shouted at by a man called Brian;  
He's aggressive but very very old.  
Someone at the corner shop is wearing pyjamas;  
I hope she doesn't get cold.

On Royal Park

On Royal Park Road you're only ten yards from a rat,  
On Royal Park Road, or a man in a flat cap,  
On Royal Park Road you can see the litter blowing,  
'Cause the bins are overflowing, someone's dropped half a pizza.

On Royal Park Road

On Royal Park Road there's a school that was demolished,  
On Royal Park Road you might see an alcoholic,  
On Royal Park Road estate agents in shiny cars  
Show you properties with bars on the windows.

On Royal Park Road

### I've Got My Finger Up My Nose

*I've got my finger up my nose*

*I've got my finger up my nose*

*I've got my finger up my nose*

*Oh, I've got my finger up my nose*

I tried a spade, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried a dishwasher, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried a pineapple and I tried a crossbow,  
Now I've got my finger up my nose

*(chorus)*

I tried a forklift truck, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried a dog's hand, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried roast beef and a flamingo,  
Now I've got my finger up my nose.

*(chorus)*

I tried a cricket bat, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried a bag of crisps, but it wouldn't go,  
I tried a postman and a potato,  
Now I've got my finger up my nose

*(chorus)*

### Terrible and Edible

An orange, like a beach ball,  
A peanut like a meatball,  
A raisin as big as your skull,  
A potato, the size of Hull.  
They're massive and quite aggressive,  
As well as a healthy alternative.  
Boom! They're in your face,  
Juice and peel all over the place.

Terrible, terrible, terrible and edible,  
Welcome to the land of the giant vegetables.

Who knew that celery is violent,

Peas are stealthy and silent?

Beans, well they are broad,

And they will crush you.

Oh my lord.

How are you gonna survive

In a land where vegetables are outsized?

Terrible, terrible, terrible and edible,

Welcome to the land of the giant vegetables.

My incredible experiments on vegetables are clever,  
But instead of talking lettuces it's simply unacceptable,  
Along with singing celery, carnivorous courgettes,

And all the rest of my collection,

Of sentient comestibles.

Immeasurably intelligent, clever

And these sentinels are sent to cause

The fall of mankind,

It's inevitable.

All I wanted was a festival that was edible,

All I've got are evil vegetables and it's terrible!

Suddenly you're creamed by corn,

Wheat is making you mow its lawn,

Rice is dunking you in a ditch,

Oh no! You're a beetroot's bitch.

Round here, all juice is banned,

And not a single fruit is canned,

You won't find new potatoes in brine,

And jams and chutney are out of line.

Terrible, terrible, terrible and edible,

Welcome to the land of the giant vegetables.

You can get put in a dungeon,

If you are found pickling an onion.

Stop! What's that over there?

Could it be a carnivorous pear?

Listen, you're never safe,

With giant vegetables all over the place.

Terrible, terrible, terrible and edible,

Welcome to the land of the giant vegetables.

### When We Were Bakers

No one could ever tame us, we were lions then,

But who, who would believe that now?

Just like Icarus we flew too far,

We hitched a ride on a falling star,

Now all we can do is reminisce,

Of when we were bakers.

We were real dough and icing creators,

In a haze of flour and steam, in our patisserie of dreams,

A line of girls would swoon as we displayed our macaroons.

But, hour after hour, as we sieved our flour,

A change made our efforts in vain.

Eventually despair filled our éclairs;

We succumbed to a supermarket chain.

Our shop was empty without customers.

We wept into our beautifully soft meringues.

We packed up our pastries and the rolling pin,

Left the shop vacant, thought of way back when,

And all those days seemed so long ago.

When we were bakers,

We were bona fide cake makers.  
self raised movers and shakers.  
We bestrode the world with our custard tarts,  
There was always cream in our hearts.

When we were bakers,  
When we were bakers,  
We came, we saw, we made crusty brown loaves for all.

When we were bakers,  
When we were bakers,  
We were self-raised movers and shakers,  
We always knew which way our cake was sliced, We iced our buns  
twice, we were naughty but nice.

When we were bakers.

## Model Railway

If you're upset by trains of normal size,  
And wish they could be miniaturised,  
Gather round that can be found  
On the model railway.

Model railway, model railway,  
With tiny wire trees.  
Model railway, model railway,  
There is no disease on the model railway.

If a fly should land there would be a fuss,  
It would be the size of a hippopotamus,  
But it's probably only looking for jam,  
On the model railway.

Model railway, model railway,  
We all look at you,  
Model railway, model railway  
From a giant's point of view, model railway.

If a train's derailed by a ball of fluff,  
The passengers don't get in a huff.  
Never rains, no-one complains,  
On the model railway.

Model railway, model railway,  
Wherever you are bound,  
Model railway, model railway,  
You go round and round and round and round and...

No one protests, they look their best,  
The commuters are immaculately dressed.  
The crowds are still and no one's ill,  
The cat looks at it from the windowsill.

Static sheep feed on powdered grass.  
There's a plastic spread on in the buffet car.

There's lots to see and the toilets are free  
On the model railway.

Model railway, model railway,  
In a garage or loft,  
Model railway, model railway,  
We should get you out and dust you off.

## Venus Flytrap

Described by Darwin as being the  
Most wonderful plant in the world,  
One of the most known carnivorous plants,  
Due to its ability to show movement.

Venus, Venus Flytrap.

An insect attracted to the trap,  
By nectar secreted along

The inside edge of the lobes  
Risks touching three hairs on the lobe,  
That trigger the trap.

Venus, Venus Flytrap.

Two touches of these hairs in short succession;  
The lobes snap shut and the victim is imprisoned.  
The struggling insect stimulates the trigger hairs,  
Closing the trap even tighter.

Venus, Venus Flytrap.

This plant consists of a rosette of leaves  
Arising from a rhizome,  
Which bear, at the outer ends,  
Two fringed lobes which form a trap.

Within a few days the digestion process,  
Is completed and the trap reopens.  
The lifespan of the individual trap  
Is usually limited to three closures.

Venus Flytrap, Venus Flytrap,

## Bison

Because I had to be away.  
I sent her bison on valentines day.  
A dozen long stems, I thought to myself,  
And they went in the post on Feb the twelfth.

'To my darling our love's long overdue.  
I saw this herd and they reminded me of you.  
My love for you grows stronger every day.  
Feed them each daily on a bale of hay.'

The postman thought my bison were strange,  
But special delivery was arranged.  
We argued but I sent him packing,  
And later I heard he'd done his back in.

I was advised that without exception,  
These ruminants make a good impression.  
Much more suitable than a camel,  
The most romantic of the hooped mammals.

I know what you're thinking 'but bison are cows',  
Surely such presents are not allowed.  
But, for her heart I've won the battle,  
My advice to young lovers is say it with cattle.

Bison.

## The Wonderful Tube

From Arctic Roll to toothpaste,  
It was a revolutionary cylinder,  
From tights to trouser legs and back to stockings, Where would  
we be without it?

Who invented the tube,  
It was a great idea at the time,  
The wonderful tube, what a great idea.

Drainpipes and tunnels all over the planet,  
Plumbing and chimneys the throat of a Gannet.  
The wonderful tube, what a great idea.

Without it, there would be no straws,  
No plumbing and no flutes.  
Hurricanes would be hexagonal,  
And worms would be square in cross section.

Who invented the tube,  
It was a great idea at the time,  
The wonderful tube, what a great idea.

Propelling pencils and didgeridoos,

Without it what would a torpedo use?  
The wheels of steam rollers the sleeves of pullovers.  
Who invented the tube, what a great idea.

Everybody everybody everybody everybody,  
Everybody loves a tube.

A mosquito's mouthparts and scaffolding poles,  
Without it how would we dispense toilet rolls?  
Our digestive system, the housings for pistons,  
Who invented the tube, what a great idea.

It's a great attribute, it can make a chute,  
If you're proud of hosepipes and the legs of tights,  
Shout it loud!

The wonderful, wonderful, wonderful tube,  
What a great idea.

### **British Hairpiece Champion**

Who makes the best wigs in the world?  
British Hairpiece Champion.

We've got ponytails and mullets,  
You could even have a quiff,  
Your friends will be astounded,  
They'll shout from the top of a cliff  
Look over there at his amazing hair.

Who makes the best wigs in the world?  
British Hairpiece Champion.

You might be bald but no one needs to know,  
That your hair will not grow.  
No need to sigh or wear a hat.  
We can take care of that.

Who makes the best wigs in the world?  
British Hairpiece Champion.

It won't move if you scratch your head,  
It will look majestic instead.  
If it's windy it won't blow about,  
And have no doubt,  
It will never fall out.

Who makes the best wigs in the world?  
British Hairpiece Champion.

Your natural hair may suffer wear and tear.  
Don't despair.

Who makes the best wigs in the world?  
British Hairpiece Champion.

### **Bathroom**

There are towels, there's a mat,  
In the shower there's a cap in the bathroom.  
There are tiles, there's a sink,  
And the light switch is a string, in the bathroom.  
You shouldn't have a socket,  
Or leave anything erotic in the bathroom.

Do you wanna go to the bathroom?

There's no need to wear a hat,  
You can give the dog a pat in the bathroom.  
You can move you're bowels,  
Store your sanitary towels in the bathroom.  
The bleach has extra power,  
There's a man in the shower in the bathroom.

Do you wanna go to the bathroom?

We'll all get to the bathroom in the end.

### **Mournful Colouring Book**

Mournful colouring book,  
I can't put you down.  
Colouring a crow pecking at a dead nun,  
A penguin with no friends.

A present squashed behind a door,  
A birthday cake dropped on the floor,  
A hedgehog with only one leg,  
Mournful colouring book.

A dropped ice cream a forgotten dream,  
Mournful colouring book.

A child in a hole with a burst balloon,  
Mournful colouring book.

Mournful colouring book,  
Why don't you take a look,  
Comes with one black felt pen,  
Mournful colouring book.

A lawnmower kills a well loved pet,  
A baby smoking a cigarette,  
A graph showing a downward trend  
In life expectancy.  
A tonsillectomy.

Your pages are filled with the ill.  
Mournful colouring book.

### **The British Cactus and Succulent Society**

If it grows in the desert, they know what it's called.  
They might meet in a library, or a church hall.  
You can find them on a week day night,  
Showing their exotic holiday slides.

The British Cactus and Succulent Society, woah.

Experts travel from far and wide,  
To take you through a cactus or succulent species guide.  
So many Latin names you must try to remember.  
There's a pie and pea supper in December.

The British Cactus and Succulent Society, woah.

See the many shaped succulents;  
Beauty shaped by adversity.

Adenium obesum cristata, haworthia fasciata, kalanchoe  
beherensis, nolina recurvata,  
Anacampseros rufescens, Euphorbia millii, Dorotheanthus  
bellidiformis.

Choose your cacti and grow them well,  
Or else they'll be able to tell.

The British Cactus and Succulent Society, woah.