

Half Man Half Biscuit "(live!)"

Visit "[\(live!\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Saint Francis came to my town
And visited the cemetery.
The dead got up and everything
Became one big one big cacaphony.
They all went down the social and
They claimed their supplementary.
And all the necrophiliacs
Were walking 'round in misery.

The rotting mass of calcium
Was shopping in the Superstore,
Careering down the aisles
Like one big psychopathic carnivore,

The shelf-stackers were alert,
In ecstasy crashed to the floor,
And meanwhile the {? sane ?} was
Growing crazy at the fire-door.

Beautiful sparkling healthy spa water of Bath
And Avon.

I! hate! {? Menace! Yeah! ?}
I! hate! {? Menace! Yeah! ?}
I! hate! {? Menace! Yeah! ?}
I! hate! {? Menace! Yeah! ?}

Visit [Half Man Half Biscuit](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.