Larry Parks "Irony of it All"

Visit "Irony of it All" on MotoLyrics.com

Hello, Hello. My names Terry and I'm a law abider There's nothing I like more than getting fired up on beer

And when the weekends here I to exercise my right to get paralytic and fight

Good bloke fairly

But I get well lairy when geezers look at me funny

Bounce 'em round like bunnies

I'm likely to cause mischief

Good clean grief you must believe and I ain't no thief

Law abiding and all, all legal

And who cares about my liver when it feels good

What you need is some real manhood

Rasher Rasher Barney and Kasha putting peoples

backs up

Public disorder, I'll give you public disorder

I down eight pints and run all over the place

Spit in the face of an officer

See if that bothers you cause I never broke a law in my

Someday I'm gonna settle down with a wife

Come on lads lets have another fight

Eh hello. My names Tim and I'm a criminal

In the eyes of society I need to be in jail

For the choice of herbs I inhale

This ain't no wholesale operation

Just a few eighths and some Playstation 's my vocation

I pose a threat to the nation

And down the station the police hold no patience

Let's talk space and time

I like to get deep sometimes and think about Einstein

And Carl Jung And old Kung Fu movies I like to see

Pass the hydrator please

Yeah I'm floating on thin air

Going to Amsterdam in the New Year - top gear there

Cause I take pride in my hobby

Home made bongs using my engineering degree

Dear Leaders, please legalise weed for these reasons

Like I was saying to him

I told him: "Top with me and you won't leave."

So I smacked him in the head and downed another Carling

Bada Bada Bing for the lad's night

Mad fight, his face's a sad sight

Vodka and Snake Bite

Going on like a right geez, he's a twat

Shouldn't have looked at me like that

Anyway I'm an upstanding citizen

If a war came along I'd be on the front line with em

If a war came along I'd be on the front line with em
Can't stand crime either them hooligans on heroin
Drugs and criminals those thugs on the penny coloured
will be the downfall of society
I've got all the anger pent up inside of me

You know I don't see why I should be the criminal How can something with no recorded fatalities be illegal

And how many deaths are there per year from alcohol I just completed Gran Tourismo on the hardest setting We pose no threat on my settee

Ooh the pizza's here will someone let him in please

Ooh the pizza's here will someone let him in please "We didn't order chicken, Not a problem we'll pick it out"

I doubt they meant to mess us about
After all we're all adults not louts
As I was saying, we're friendly peaceful people
We're not the ones out there causing trouble
We just sit in this hazy bubble with our quarters
Discussing how beautiful Gail Porter is
MTV, BBC 2, Channel 4 is on until six in the morning
Then at six in the morning the sun dawns and it's my bedtime

Causing trouble, your stinking rabble
Boys saying I'm the lad who's spoiling it
You're on drugs it really bugs me when people try and
tell me I'm a thug
Just for getting drunk
I like getting drunk
Cause I'm an upstanding citizen
If a war came along I'd be on the front line with em

Now Terry you're repeating yourself But that's okay drunk people can't help that A chemical reaction happening inside your brain causes you to forget what you're saying

What. I know exactly what I'm saying I'm perfectly sane
You stinking student lameo

Go get a job and stop robbing us of our taxes

Err, well actually according to research
Government funding for further education pales in
insignificance
When compared to how much they spend on repairing
Leery drunk people at the weekend
In casualty wards all over the land

Why you cheeky little swine come here I'm gonna batter you. Come here

Visit <u>Larry Parks</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.