My Parody Album

Chris Moyles

Woke up, realized I had writing to do
Gotta get this song written down by two
Got some words that are floating right
Round in my head
I need to get them down on paper insteadHead downstairs, make some tea
Put the bag in the sink
Need a brew cos I gotta get my brain
To think
Of some songs I can sing and then
My job is done
This is just what it's like with a
Parody albumGotta find songs
Then I'll sing them
Oh yeah
It's the first song
On my album
But it's not done, not yet
No no no no no noConcentrate, need to write but I'm easily led
Realize that I'm watching Loose Women instead
Back to work, need to write more words to this song
Tea is cold now it shouldn't really take this longRhyming dictionary sitting in front of me
I only got enough tracks for a bloody EP
I keep writing writing writing till the song
Is all done
This is just what it's like with a parody albumGotta find songs
Then I'll sing them
Oh yeah
It's the first song
On my album
But it's not done, not yet
No no no no no noI wanna throw his laptop across my
Kitchen floor
Getting tired and I just cannot write no more
Feeling confident and I think that this track
Is now done
This is just what it's like with a
Parody albumGotta find songs
Then I'll sing them
Oh yeah

It's the first song
On my album
And now it's done, hell yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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