## **Stand Up Comic**

## **Ray Davies**

Now I don't mind if fifty thousand yobos pick me up
Outside a football ground on a Saturday afternoon
I'll still come out fighting, do you know why?
You've seen me on television, I'm the lowest common denominator
And this is all about your culture, so welcome to jolly Ol' England
I'm the stand up comicJack the lad has become Oscar Wilde
And the followers of style say, "It's the latest thing"
And William Shakespeare is the schmooze of the week
And anyone who says different is a fuckin' antique

And Noel Coward has become very hard and the comic says

"Bullocks" and everybody laughs and that's that Style, I mean, never was much, never has been

But the little bit that was was all that we had

And the clown does a belch and we all belch back

And that's thatJack the lad has become Fancy Dan

And creating agro culture with a rub on tan

And all the tearaways, have got savior faire

And the working class hero's got a tinted hair

And a well spoken hero from a yesteryear

Walks out onto a stage and they all shout

(Queer)

And that's that Manners, I mean, never was much, never has been

But the little bit that was was all that we had

And now the clown does a fart and we all fart back

And that's thatStand up, stand up, can you hear me at the back?

All you white boys standing in a row

And the comic shouts and we all shout back

And the mob says, "Follow", so we goStand up, stand up, can you hear me at the back?

All you white boys standing in a row

And the comic shouts and we all shout back

And the mob says, "Follow", so we go and that's that What do you think of it so far?

I knew you'd say that

You've been watching too much television

Together nowJack the lad has become Oscar Wilde

And the followers of style say it's the latest thing

And William Shakespeare is the schmooze of the week

And anyone who says different is an antique

And Noel Coward has become very odd and the comic says

"Bollocks" and everybody laughs and that's thatStyle, I mean, never was much, never has been

But the little bit that was was all that we had

And the clown does a belch and we all belch back
And that's that, all together nowStand up, stand up, can you hear me at the back?

All you white boys standing in a row

And the comic shouts and we all shout back

And the mob says, "Follow", so we goStand up, stand up, can you hear me at the back?

All you white boys standing in a row

And the comic shouts and we all shout back

And the mob says, "Follow", so we go and that's that Well, I'm going down the pub now, you're welcome

To join me if you like but I know you won't

You've all been watching too much television

Well, I'll be in the public bar, minding my own business

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