

The Birmingham Spaceman

Bob Gessey

I used to have a job at the Rover before it went down the pan
I tried to fiddle my expenses so I'm a redundant man
But then I saw an advert in a window there on view
It said NASA's looking for a spaceman so I thought I'd give it 'goo'

**I'm the Birmingham Spaceman Birmingham's astronaut
Pointing the ship to Uranus, setting our intercourse
It's like being on the ring road except there's asteroids
I hope that it isn't too bumpy; it's bad for my haemorrhoids**

I did the basic training –Difficult you'll agree.
But I know my way around spaghetti junction so it wasn't that hard for me
Just before we blast off they took a photograph
I'm the one with his hands in his pockets I'm the one that's scratching his
arse

**I'm the Birmingham spaceman wearing my spaceman cap
Pretending I look like pilot and messing about like a prat
They say there might be monsters at least that's what I heard
But they can't be as bad as my missus have you ever met brummagem
birds**

I'm looking out of the window, the suns out but it's dark
It really is very exiting yes; it's just like Villa Park
And if I see a Martian I'll think it will be great
I'll pretend I'm back in the bull ring And I'll shout out 'Alright mate !'

**Yes I'm the Birmingham spaceman, Brummegem's captain Kirk
I'm as welcome as a fart in a spacesuit wearing a Villa shirt
I faked my qualifications and no one seems to care
I'm the Birmingham spaceman, Brummagem's own 'Dan Dare'**

Sometimes I have to fly the spaceship it handles really nice
I went and brought along my nodding dog and my pair of furry dice
It really looks the business the best you've ever seen

With me and missus name upon the window screen

**I'm the Birmingham spaceman, Birmingham's number 1
I don't know my Arse from my elbow call me Major Tom
I faked my qualifications borrowed my fathers shirt
I'm the Birmingham spaceman from the concrete heaven on earth**

I aint that keen on MARS and I hate the Milky Way
Give me a bag of Maltesers love, every single day
When I'm back on Tuesday A big celebrity
They'll say '2011 A Birmingham Odyssey'

**Yes I'm the Birmingham spaceman I'm off to the nearest star
I don't know my arse from my elbow I come from Perry Barr
Hamstead, Handsworth, Harborne, kings Heath, Bournville, Selly Oak
I'm the Birmingham Spaceman and I'm an alright bloke**