

The ShUOC Songbook 2011



A collaboration of works started at the Xmas Meal 2005
By and for the members of ShUOC

Beasant and Shminty's Song
(To the tune of: Under Pressure)

Tom Beasant
He's got curly hair
He's an engineer
Just like Shminty

Tom Beasant
He'll run anywhere
With his curly hair
Just like Shminty

Come to think of it
Have you ever seen them
Together!

The Andy Middleditch song
(To the tune of: The Flintstones)

Andy, Andy Middleditch,
He's the baldest guy in history,
From the time of Moses,
He gets drunk off one pint only.

Mr Findlay-Robinson
(To the tune of: Seasons in the sun)

We had joy, we had fun,

We've got Findlay-Robinson,
He's got no skill,
Got no flair,
He's got f***ing crappy hair.

The Rob Little Song
(To the tune of: Blackadder)

Rob Little,
Rob Little,
He's always going wrong.
Rob Little,
Rob Little,
He's got a massive shlong.

Tom Bridge over troubled water

(To the tune of: "A bridge over troubled water".)

When you're lairy, feeling drunk,
When saliva's in your mouth, give the bouncer a call,
Bown's by your side. When sight gets rough,
And the bogs just can't be found,
Like Tom Bridge on a Bar One Sofa
I will pro-jec-tile,
Like Tom Bridge on a Bar One Sofa,
I will pro-tec-tile.

When you've downed a pint,
When you're Jon Street,
When pavements hit so hard,
Time for hospital.
I'll take you home.
When darkness comes
And vom is all around,
Like Tom Bridge on a Bar One sofa,
I will pro-jec-tile,
Like Tome Bridge on a Bar One sofa,
I will pro-jec-tile.

Findlay-Robinson,
Gaz Little,
Your taxi's come for you,
Kebab's on it's way.
See how they spew,
If you need a friend,

I'm sailing right behind.

Like Tom Bridge on a Bar One sofa,
I will pro-jec-tile,
Like Tom Bridge on a Bar One sofa,
I will pro-jec-tile.

You are my bumshine

(To the tune of: You are my sunshine)

His name is Will Spain
But he's not from Spain
He entertains us
When we are bored
And when we're drinking
Oh Will is spewing
Cos his liver can't take any more...

Or at least it was something like that. Incidentally, to the same
tune:

You are my ShUOC
My only ShUOC
You keep me happy
When skies are grey
And EUOC
Think they're so classy
But at BUSA we blew them away...

The Lord of the Prance

(To the tune of: The Lord of the Dance)

Noooooorthrop, known as the monkey,
Been in a boo since 2003,
And he'll beat you all whoever you may be,
So long as the race is in Walkley.

Chin Chineny

(To the tune of: Chim Chimney)

Chin chineny,
Chin chineny,
Chin chin cheroo,
We've got Oli Johnson,
SYO boo hoo.

Gilhooley hooley hooley hooley watcher

(To the tune of: Ging Gang Goolie)

Cal Gilhooley hooley hooley hooley watcher,
Cal Gilhoo, Cal Gilhoo (repeat as necessary)

Gaz Kissed GG

(To the tune of: I kissed a girl)

Gaz kissed GG and he liked it
The taste of Hanstock's chapstick
Gaz kissed GG just to try it
But it seemed that GG liked it

The Gaz Little Song

(To the tune of: Blackadder)

Gaz Little,
Gaz Little,
He puts it where it's wrong.
Gaz Little,
Gaz Little,
He's got a TINY shlong.

On the 7th day of ShUOC (unfinished symphony)

(To the tune of: On the 7th day of Christmas)

On the 7th day of ShUOC my true love gave to me,
7 Harvester winners,
6 beer race legends,
5 year PhD,
4 sprint-o finalists,
top 3 in BUSA relays,
2 incestuous brothers,
and the UK Relay League.

The Truth about Gaz Little

(To a classic tune)

He's fat, he's round, he bounces on the ground he's Gaz Little....

Sing a Song of ShUOC

(To the tune of: Sing a Song of Sixpence)

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing
ShUOC ShUOC ShUOC!

Matthew Crane, the Superstar!

(To the tune of: Jesus Christ Superstar)

Mathew Crane
Superstar
More BUSA medals than Edinbra

Bown Bown

(To the tune of: Status Quo's "Down Down".)

Bown bown, ShUOC's Mark Bown.
(repeat many many times)

Fazza the flashing man

(To the tune of: popeye)

Fazza the flashing man
He's got a well fit mam
When he goes clubbing he gets out his nubbin
He's Fazza the flashing man

Who you gonna call? DAVE ABRAMS!

(To the tune of: Ghostbusters)

If you're making out
But it's going bad
Who you gonna call?
DAVE ABRAMS!

If you're windows clean
But you want to make sure
Who you gonna call?
DAVE ABRAMS!

If you're bus stops broke
and you don't know why
Who you gonna call?
DAVE ABRAMS!

Ralph Street song

(to the tune of ...)

Ralph Street, wherever he may be,
He get's bummed by the OTC,
But it could be worse,
He could be a scot,
Getting bummed by EUOC

Ralph Street, wherever he may be,
He shags girls with obesity,
But it could be worse,
He could shag a scot,
Getting STI's from EUOC

Ralph Street, wherever he may be,
Went to Sweden to bum GG,
But it could be worse,
He could be a scot,
Getting bummed by EUOC

Jonny Malley song

(to the tune of bingo)

Jonny Mally had a girl and 15 was her age-o,
P-A-E-D-O
P-A-E-D-O
P-A-E-D-O
And now he's gone to jail-o

Jonny Malley has big thighs and he wraps them round children,
P-A-E-D-O...

Jonny Malley had a girl and he dumped her for "running",
P-A-E-D-O...

Jonny Malley broke his arm while he was fisting children,
P-A-E-D-O...

Jonny Malley had a boo, on the ShUOC forum,
P-A-E-D-O...

Dan Hartman Song

(to the tune of the flintstones)

Hartman, Daniel Hartman,
It's the name that Jane has come to fear,
From the town of Malvern,
He gives it to her up the rear.

Kris Jones (Fat Bastard)

To the wild rover (Dubliners)

Kris been a big eater for many a year
He spent all his money on doughnuts and beer
He weighed in around 200 pound
But now a girlfriend he has found

And it's No, Nay, never,
No, nay never no more
Will he be a fat bastard
No never no more

He went out to Denmark and felt quite grand
as he'd seen a downhill course they had planned
And now he is our prodigal son
as we look at all the medals he's won

And it's No, Nay, never,
No, nay never no more

The Ginger Hound

He's big,
He's rude,
We love him 'cause he's crude
Rob Gardner, Rob Gardner

He's big,
He's loud,
He makes his mother proud,
Rob Gardner, Rob Gardner

He's big,
He's Ginge,
He'll do anything for minge,
Rob Gardner, Rob Gardner

Dave Schorah

He's big and he's loud, he's fat and he's proud,
We've got Dave Schorah, Fuck Ali Mcleod

and

Dave Schorah, Schorah,
Are you in a boo with me?
Or the whole of humanity,
Dave Schorah, Schorach

John Rock's Cock

John Rocke has got a massive cock, John Rocke, John Rocke
He tucks it in his running sock, John Rocke, John Rocke,
He shagged a woman, now she's dead,
He swings his cock around her head,
John Rocke's in ShUOC and he is the best

John Rocke has got a tiny cock, John Rocke, John Rocke,
It shrunk when wanking didn't stop, John Rocke, John Rocke,
Now he's angry all the time, because he gets no vagine,
John Rocke's in ShUOC and he is the best.

An ode to love

Vanessa said Anwen, answer a question do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you,
We don't have to tell Kris Jones,
We'll keep him out of the know,
I've got us a gift,
To give us a lift,
A dildo made for two.