stopped worrying about the gulf between what I am and what people think I am. In fact, I rather enjoy it.
The event that altered the course of your life and character... Meeting Rik Mayall at Manchester University in 1975 when I was 18. He is a kindred spirit, and we have a limitless ability to amuse each other. Back then we thought we were going to be straight actors, but suddenly became comedics, which changed everything.
The crime you would commit knowing you could get away with it... I’d do a Pink Panther-style heist, steal the orb and sceptre from the Crown Jewels and use them as doorstops in my downstairs toilet.
The song that means most to you... $1,000. Wedding to Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris. Jennifer introduced me to country music when we were courting, and this was one of those songs. We still sing it in the car... I’m Gram and Jennifer is Emmylou. The happiest moment you will cherish forever... The Bad Shepherds played at Glastonbury last year. We were on top form and the reception was extraordinary. It touched all three of us.
The saddest time that shook your world... Dealing with my daughters leaving home. I still see them a lot, but I miss sitting round the kitchen table with a mug of tea and a sticky bun, listening to them whinge about school.
The unfulfilled ambition that continues to haunt you... Many, but above all, I’d like to know how to use the Leica camera I got for Christmas properly. The philosophy that underpins your life... Cheer up you stupid twit! The order of service at your funeral... Abide With Me when they cry. Jazz Delicious Hot, Disgusting Cold by the Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band to cheer them up. Six black horses and some cancan dancers. Your way you want to be remembered... ‘That b****** stole my pint!’ The Plug... The Bad Shepherds are touring this summer. Visit www.thebadshepherds.com for details.

We ask a celebrity a set of devilishly probing questions – and only accept THE definitive answer. This week it’s Adrian Edmondson’s turn.

The piece of wisdom you would pass on to a child... Do what you want, not what is easiest.
The unlikely interest that engages your curiosity... I like ‘collecting’ tors, the small Dartmoor hills, while walking. I have a dream of doing them all in a year, but as there are more than 200, I’d have to do some serious walking.
The prized possession you value above all others... I’d be gutted if we lost our family photograph albums.
The regret you wish you could amend... I wish I knew more physics and chemistry. Or, indeed, am.
The poem that touches your soul... Summoned By Bells, John Betjeman’s verse autobiography. It’s comic but tear-jerking, and the section about being abandoned at boarding school really gets me. I had the same experience and reading it is quite cathartic.
The misapprehension about yourself that you wish you could erase... I’ve