Beautiful South, Have You Ever Been Away

Beautiful South
Welcome To The Beautiful South
Have You Ever Been Away
Your `fight them on the beaches' speeches make me despair
'Cause if there's one thing we can guarantee is you will not he there
Tidying your room, making up your bed
And if your diary's full that week you'll send us lot instead

Send us lot instead, put a poppy by my lovers bed We believe you when you say you've hurt your back

Have you ever been away Where were you when we took Calais? You don't know, you don't care You 're just glad that you wasn't there Have you ever been away

I'm afraid your Rule Britannia mania doesn't ring so true If I was captain of the waves I'd turn the gun on you Any last requests before you join dead? I'll crap into your Union Jack and wrap it round your head

Wrap it round your head, take a look at all the blood we've shed We'll believe you when you say it was worth it

Liberate the streets of Europe, give our kids a chance Give them Beaujolais by tap and cheap day trips to France But you have never seen or smelt this ungodly death It's like the stench of roasted lamb upon your father's breath