

The Beautiful South, Right Man For The Job

I hope your new man's good for you in bed
Better than this whisky-drinking slob
A weekend in Vienna, a boat trip on the Med
I hope you've found the right man for the job.

Oh he's fine, he's just fine
He loves me just like you loved your wine
When it comes to other women, I bet he doesn't touch a drop
I think you've found the right man for the job.

CHORUS:

Here's to then, and cheers
Thanks for the friendship you've given these years
Here's to him, and cheers
He's given me some happiness where you just gave tears
He must have a big yacht
A nose in the air can't be all that he's got
A good head on his shoulders isn't everything he's got
I think I've found the right man for the job
I thank you for the toffees that you gave
And thank you for the flowers that didn't arrive
I sent you a bouquet, but I sent it to your grave
I didn't think that you were still alive

Oh he's fine, he's still fine
He likes to wine and dine and actually dine
His roses are regular, his kisses on the dot
I think I've found the right man for the job

Chorus

You'll be pleased to hear I've found a new romance
Let me introduce you to my friends
Seven gins for seven tonics begin a merry dance
We're out every night til nighttime ends