

The Beautiful South, We'll Deal With You Later

(Heaton/Rotheray)

Revolutions come and go but we'll just have to wait
The time is nigh to sit and plot exactly who you hate

Sirens in the neighbourhood
The gun must be misunderstood
A warden in a pool of blood
The palace laugh and so they should

Across the world in every coup a thousand guns without a clue
If only all the people knew, they've got their sight set up on you

Every war is always cursed
With "just who do you shoot at first?"
Think real hard and think Sandhurst
Take an officer he's the worst

Governments will rise and fall but royalty's still there
Don't worry if it's Queen or Duke try scything down the pair
And if you class the palace staff as devil's advocator
Just put them in an incubator and we'll deal with them later

Just a little bit later

We'll deal with you later

Just put them in an incubator and we'll deal with them later
Just throw them to the alligators and we'll deal with them later

So be wary of the liquidator
Cos we'll deal with you later
Just put them in a liquidator
And we'll deal with you later

We'll deal with you later.