

The Filthy Youth, Le Soleil

To the middle classes and the ones that didnt pass
Le Soleil
Changing from the hip hop ways..
If you were one to the late kill booze in the league
We stick a porn life below the stairs
21st century if you want drinks no one cares
In the world its heading for a better place
With smoking pubs no disgrace
Sunglasses to ride my face
My eyes will tell the tale
Ill take you back down when we were young
With your matching phone now you came home
Taking all the fun
Can I have a band please
can I have a band please
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done everyone
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done everyone
It pops its head around the bend
And shakes your confidence
Well well work on that
Something for the drinkers something for the smokers
Something for the girls and the late night poker
My red hand keeps me up
Be sure the chap will start me up
And the girl from the wrong side of the bed
She kicks up a fuss and the argues
No confusion if youve had a few
Can I have a band please
can I have a band please?
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done to everyone
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done everyone
So what a bright old summers days
You live your one that hides away
Out with an umbrella
Keep your man girl keep your feller
Keep your passion stay trustworthy
Just with your life trust with your money
Some days he never sleeps
I dont earn my money to earn my keep
My love is seeping through the gaps
Take me somewhere off the map
Can I have a band please
can I have a band please?
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done to everyone
Oh he loves the sun
Oh he loves his son
Well done everyone