

Beautiful South, The, Hidden Jukebox

Beautiful South, The

Miaow

Hidden Jukebox

(heaton/rotheray)

Hey church i was thinking

The third world seems to be sinking

Can't you all get over there

And we'll have them all over here

And you can learn to catch your own food

And you can learn to build your own hut

And we'll make up the usual excuse

To keep them in the pubs till they're shut

Hey skin, i just thought

The doctrine hitler has taught

Is still kicking off in the states

Can't you go and join with your mates

Join up with the clueless clan

Dress up in a bag and a skirt

End up looking like a jerk

Meanwhile we'll have gone mad

And the hidden jukebox plays us a song

For each and everyone

For black, white, straight and the gay

Celebrate you being away

Hey turk i was thinking

Ok so I may have been drinking

You can come drink over here

And we'll fuck them off over there

Whisky for the greek and the turk

Gin for the arab and the jew

A double arsenic for mister le pen

Cause it's him who soils europe and not you

And the hidden jukebox plays us a song

Everyone should sing along

With a message that'll ring and ring

These are the words that we sing