

# Beautiful South, The, just a few thigs that i aint

Beautiful South, The  
gaze

just a few thigs that i aint  
when you called me a useless druggie  
at least you got half of it right  
when you caled me a hopeless alcoholic  
im only hopeless after 9 at night  
when you said i came staggering home blind drunk  
if i didnt you'd get terrible fright  
and if this is the land of hope and glory  
then wheres the land of hope but not quite

i've been scruffbag dirtbag always someones bin bag  
but never been bono or sting  
however i dressed i never realy impressed  
so they never got to hear a damn thing  
ive bin badman,sadman,certified mad  
but never 007 or saint  
trend setter,go-getter,international jet setter  
are just a few things that i aint

the time you told class i was a half-wit  
was my very first 50%  
previous best in any other test  
was either stolen,copied or lent  
when you branded me and every single one of my mates  
a waste of time and effort to teach  
why d'you give us sums if our only hope was bums  
on someone elses deckchair or beach

i've been smart-arse,mardy-arse,on and of lardarse  
but never been a ledgend or god  
new thing,done thing,even last years thing  
headbang?-not even a nod  
i've been left-wing,secure wing,lost sripes,gained wings  
but never caused a lady to faint  
widy-boy,ladyboy,read it in the paper boy  
a few things they said that i aint

when popularity soared,hometown and  
abroad  
i spent most of it trying to breathe in  
always ill at ease,to willing to please  
and in fear of lifes bargain bin  
when you come from a background of bargain bins  
youre bound to fear it ends where it begins  
so when nation adored we felt more of a fraud  
and too phoney to celebrate wins

(chorus)