## Gene, Love Won

Now weve entered New Britannia Lord dont tell me Love wont work Ive seen my face Of course I know my place Yes, I started life retarded Voices told me "take your chances" So I run through all the things Ive said and done Is it too late to find someone? I lie in wait to be undone By anyone In bars from perth to Hampstead we crowd And canonise the stupid Still proud, the pavements full, the praise is loud At last a victim well endowed With every quality allowed The truth will out Some thrive, we try to keep ourselves alive Strike first, the rich must be deprived Or Highgate armies will arrive Ive seen the right Love wont work Weve lost the urge Love wont work Now I come first Love wont work Weve lost the urge Love wont work Now I come first