Hatfield & The North, Share It

Tadpoles keep screaming in my ear: "Hey there! Rotter's Club! Explain the meaning of this song and share it!"

There's no way of understanding what's been going on I lost track yesterday
Now I found out that it's generosity that turns me on So let's keep it that way
Help yourself to me, I'll help myself to you and all your friends we can spread it around
So if you can spare it then come on and share it
Let's get on with it cause we're wasting our time

Please do not take it seriously really, what a joke! The only thing that matters is to share it

Crass displays of acute embarrassment would make you cringe Spend your money elsewhere I won't trouble you with all that cheap philosophy It's better still to watch that on T.V. Most especially adverts of some slinky hairspray When the plastic actresses take off their clothes Just to demonstrate all their curves and cleavages and subtleties quite forgetting their hair

Please do not take it seriously really, what a joke! The only thing to do is grin and bear it

Mirthless merriment, sickly sentiments so commonplace It would bore you to tears Give me non-stop laughter, dispel disaster Or the Rotter's Club might well lop off your ears

Laughing and drinking, dancing, grooving, stoned again Falling over singing, hoping that you'll share it