

# Simply Red, Little Englander

We think we're important  
We are, we're a car, we're a shell

When you hit that city road  
You sure give them hell

Are you sure he's showing off  
Or are you showing us yourself

Little Englander, Little Englander

In your search to be a star  
You became the p\*\*k you are

Little Englander, Little Englander  
Little Englander, Little Englander

Judge me go on it amuses me  
As you pickle through your tirade  
You prattle on to the point of a laugh

Your Hieronymus Bosch - like soul  
Betrays who you really are

Little Englander, Little Englander  
Little Englander, Little Englander  
Little Englander, Little Englander  
Little Englander, Little Englander

Let me smash the plastic face of my country  
Let me smash the plastic face of my country  
My country  
My lovely country