

The Beautiful South, They Used To Wear Black

(Heaton / Rotheray)

Always alone when thinking hard
Always alone when after dark
I used to wear black
I used to wear black all the time
I used to wear black
I used to wear black all the time

Celebrating my result
With my fine fish-fingered friends

Chorus:
They used to wear black
They used to wear black all the time
They used to wear black
They used to wear black all the time

Watch their faces as Bowie dies
No dogs knees could look that sad

Chorus

No Geoffrey, no Hubert
No Geoffrey, no Hubert

Gold diggers nightmare come true

Eat you up, eat you up
Spit you out, Spit you out
Get up and dance and make your feet speak
Just rock the room from side to side
Just look at the company I keep