

XTC, Beatown

B E A T O W N

I spoke to your boss this morning
He asked why you weren't home?
I said sir they left without warning
You won't even get them on the telephone

They're in, it's a capital city and all roads lead to
Beatown, beatown

I spoke to your owner this lunchtime
He asked why you weren't home?
I said they thought it was hunchtime
You won't even see them standing on their own

Beatown, it's a capital city and all roads lead to
Beatown, beatown

He says he wants his money back sir
He says you're all communists sir
I said they beat you fair and square sir
They use the head, and not the fist

Beatown, beatown
B E A T O W N