B.H.S.

Sleaford Mods

It's at night when they come, When I'm alone, and not with anyone, Through the shouts and music, of the crowd down the road boozing, Near the free car park, The bins and the alleyway, of the Chinese restaurant, Number 3 for 2, and number 4 for 1 We're going down like BHS, While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at us, We're going down and it's no stress, I lay and hope for the knuckle dragging exodus, We're going down like BHS, While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at usi»; We're going down and it's no stress, We're going down like BHS I think about the E, As it lowers it's self on me. Past the closing hour, When the light in my phone starts to lose power, Through the karaoke it screams it's name, You can't blame the betrayed, In the snakes and ladders, We are the Baldricks son, and Blackadders We're going down like BHS, While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at us, We're going down and it's no stress, I lay and hope for the knuckle dragging exodus, We're going down like BHS, While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at usi»;

We're going down like BHS
Ooh, laying on a boat well what do you do
But ooh, laying on a boat mate look at you,
But ooh, laying on a boat well what do you do
But ooh Laying on a boat mate look at you

(Look at you!)

We're going down and it's no stress,

We're going down like BHS,
While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at us,
We're going down and it's no stress,

I lay and hope for the knuckle dragging exodus,

We're going down like BHS,

While the abled bodied vultures monitor and pick at us,

We're going down and it's no stress,

We're going down like BHS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/