Familus Horribilus

Pop Will Eat Itself

Kick, kick, kick, kick
Kicking at the gates like I'm an urban guerrilla
And going for the victory like the thriller in Manila
We're a nation of shoplifters, we're druggies, petty crooks
It seems to be our style, we haven't horsey looksIt'll be funky, it'll be funky yeah, it'll be funkyQueenie's feeling meanie, we've seen her get her cash taxed
Can't hear the jeers, they fear she needs her ears waxed
Chuckie's riding bareback but only playing polo
It's no go with the missus and now he's going soloCharlie's lost his marlies, he used to be a pillar
Before he got busted and lusted for Camilla
Squidgy getting fidgety at home all alone
And Gilbey, we know he'll be shortly answering the phoneThe family, the family, the family horribilus
The family, the familyThe suitors are all looters and they're closing in on Fergie
Their game was fame but now they've got the lurgy
The family's expanding and everyone's a stand in
A palace full of malice as everyone is crammed inAs Lizzie's getting older, over her shoulder there's a rival
Dizzy Di is busy sowing the seeds of survival
You wanna sow some seeds, well get on your tractor
And get Eddie out of bed or he'll never make an actorIt'll be funky, it'll be funky yeah, it'll be funkyThe royals are spreading like boils, it does your head in
We have no choice, we're invoiced for the weddings
It's like a soap, a Dallas or a Dynasty
We live in hope so put them out their miseryFire the freaky family, we're tired of the cheek
As you holiday your life away our futures look bleak
As your castle's burning down you want the people to pay for it
Ask us to defend you, we've got nothing to say for itThe family, the family, the family horribilus
The family, the familyKicking at the gates like we think we're on the guest list
We're told to wait, too late, we're getting restless
The crowd is swelling as they're smelling the thrill
There's dancing in the rubble and there's trouble at the millThere's warning of the storming, news of the resistance
The peasants are revolting, advancing from the distance
There's panic and there's anarchy and breaking the rules
They're making fake money and they're taking the jewelsWhat will it be? Funky!
What will it be? Funky!
What will it be? Funky!
What will it be? Funky!All without a fuss, the coup has been victorious
The banners wave, proclaiming annus gloriousWhat will it be? Funky!
What will it be? Funky!

What will it be? Funky!
What will it be? Funky!It'll be funky, it'll be funky yeah
It'll be funky, it'll be funky yeah

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