

# British People in Hot Weather

## Fall

British people in hot weather  
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British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather Fill green envelopes and send them to ya, on train ride, read Marx tracts  
Play Walkmans loud behind ya, demonstrate on Oxford Street  
About what the hell, they couldn't tell ya The British people in hot weather have a heart-to-heart with your sister  
People in shorts drunk before ya, beached whale in Wapping  
His armpit hairs are sprouting, serpentine, ah, serpentine British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather Press hot houses waste tree statements  
Compare your pearls before the king of monks  
I'm telling ya, oh, do they know they can get cancer? Designer tramp goes, looking jolly from Stoke  
As he walks through and makes up titles like this to order  
They're well off their trolley, smoking like a chimney  
Bespectacled stare-out British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather I was a candidate for club 'Eighteen-Thirty'  
But I've been through all that shit before  
British people in hot weather, British people in hot weather  
That's it, I'm looking straight for the car, if that's how you feel, let's go British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather  
British people in hot weather

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