British People In Hot Weather

The Fall

British people in hot weather
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British people in hot weatherFill 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 yaThe 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, serpentineBritish people in hot weather
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British people in hot weatherPress 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-outBritish people in hot weather
British people in hot weather
British people in hot weather
British people in hot weatherI 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 goBritish people in hot weather
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