

XTC

"Beatown"

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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 Beatown, it's a capital city
And all roads lead to Beatown, B-b-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, B-B-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, sir

They use the head and not the fist
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Beatown, Beatown
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