Beautiful South The "Poppy"

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I fought hard in the second world war you hear them shout

No good bragging about the Afrika Korps it was beadles about

They dressed you up and took you off to world war one Armed you and surrounded you with wire Sat in stinking mud you sung your stupid songs And waited till they told you when to fire

'Cause the rulers always laugh at a video bloodbath And nothing makes them laugh like a video bloodbath

From the first world war to the Yom Kippur it was beadles about

The bayonets slice, the rockets roar and he jumps out

Fond memories of the bloody bridge you failed to hold Many of your buddies killed or maimed You would've shot at rabbits if that's what you'd been told

Till the general said I'm sorry you've been framed

'Cause the rulers always laugh at a video bloodbath And nothing gets a laugh like a video bloodbath

Keep those entries coming leave those cameras running

Keep those entrails coming leave those soldiers gunning

Because you're sure to get a laugh with a video bloodbath

Nothing gets a laugh like a video bloodbath

Here's a wacky video we got last week A bomb catches Arthur unawares He's lost both his arms and he can't see or speak But thank you for the memory you shared

'Cause the rulers always laugh at a video bloodbath And nothing gets a laugh like a video bloodbath Keep those entries coming leave those cameras running
Keep those entrails coming leave those soldiers gunning
Because you're sure to get a laugh with a video bloodbath
Nothing gets a laugh like a video bloodbath

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