Edwyn Collins "The Beatles"

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Let's hear it for the first beatle Let's hear it for the worst beatle Let's hear it for the best beatle The had to get it off his chest beatle Let's hear it for the lost beatle The art at any cost beatle The beatle with the sense of taste beatle Who never learned to play his bass beatle Let's hear it for the I me mine Speed and wine The Reeperbaum or die But the scorpio on the rise Was the cancer in disguise Let's hear it for the fab beatles The ones who drove the teens mad beatles Let's hear it for the cute beatle Let's hear for the fat beatle Let's hear it for the quiet beatle Let's hear it for the gauche beatle Let's hear it for the beatle people The rattling their jewels people

I me mine Brian Epstein America or die Did he trade the merchandise For a slice of apple pie? Let's hear it for the fifth beatle Let's hear it for the gay beatle Let's hear it for the drugged beatle The all you need is love beatles And the love that fell apart beatles And how they broke the nation's heart, beatles So let's hear it for the new beatles The really haven't got a clue beatles Let's hear it for the I me mine Alan Klein A slice of apple pie Me myself and I

And a slice of apple pie

I me mine

Alan Klein
A slice of apple pie
But the catcher in the rye
Was the reaper in disguise
So sad about the dead beatle

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