

## **Blood On The Dance Floor**

### **"Your Majesty"**

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You came from DunLaoghaire town where the ferry  
waits to go  
Where the wind blows so cold but not so gently off the  
sea  
You came from DunLaoghaire town to the centre of the  
world  
Where you changed the hearts of everyone so easily  
Then you crossed the Irish sea to see London and  
beyond  
Where your star it rose and rose until you shone so  
bright  
Then you crossed the Irish sea and you saved a million  
lives  
But you let the ones who caused it all make you their  
knight  
All you had to do, all you had to do was say  
All you had to do, all you had to do was say  
Your Majesty, your Majesty shove your OBE  
Your Majesty, your Majesty shove your OBE  
Your Majesty, your Majesty shove your OBE  
Shove your OBE your Majesty  
Every band with half a note likes to play that rebel card  
They like to act so hip and radical but then  
Every band with half a note loves to whine about the  
rich  
But you'll still seek their approval in the end  
Is it true that all success has the power to corrupt us  
Or does everyone become what they've despised  
Is it true that all success makes you feel so insecure  
That you need to line up and be patronised

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