

The Beautiful South

"Poppy"

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(Heaton/Rotheray)

'I fought hard in the Second World War'

You hear them shout

No good bragging about the Afrika Korps

It was Beadle's 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

Nothing makes them laugh

Like a video bloodbath

From the First World War to the Yom-Kippur

It was Beadle's 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

Chorus:

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

Chorus

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