Proclaimers "S-O-R-R-Y"

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Your prose is elegant
As you demonstrate contempt, it's true
And the targets you attack
Mostly deserve a whack from you

Yes, you're entertaining You fill up the page Fill it up with your rage

But now there's a doubt Over the wisdom you hand out in spades Please tell us which you think Is the country we should next help invade

What a bloody carnage You cheered us into And the others like you

You never wore a uniform ?Less it was a uniform Of a school or youth organization

But from watching others do What they would never do Holds a sad fascination

And now I'm reminded by feelings so strong Of Bernie Taupin's lyric to Sir Elton's song Can you say the hardest word?

'Cause you demand apologies From public figures on their knees As you invite them to say, "So long"

So let's hear your rendition Of words of contrition For getting it so wrong

Would you like to say something? Would you like to say sorry? Sorry Sorry, that's S-O-R-R-Y Visit <u>Proclaimers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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