South

"The Root Of All Evil - Beautiful South"

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If Euro replaces the pound,
It's still likely to be shiny and round
Rich may switch the way they feel rich
But not the man who's alive, and the man who's
drowned

Keeping pound, only makes sense
If you're worth more than 99 pence
Those who have a lot and those who have not
Remain francs, marks, pesetas and cents

If money is the root of all evil What does that make lover of pound? We'll be eating frogs and modelling clogs And you'll be hunting French and Dutch with a hound

Now a nation goes to the vote So our country has its name on the note Same set of people, same boat Need their name in the back of their coat

Head or tails, can't have been won on Whose head graced, whatever was spun. If Queen's head's not on money they've got It's still business, and money's still fun

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