

## She'll Have to Go

Simply Red

Your chances are running out  
I can see possibilities clearly  
The poor man who put those  
Rumours about  
Obviously didn't really hear me

Breaking our backs with slurs  
And taking our tax for murdering  
The only thing I know  
She'll have to go

Your grass may be greener man  
I was born on the pavement  
I'm standing in  
It's blue grass honey  
It's a working man  
It's more than all the things  
That you're demanding

Breaking our backs with slurs  
And taking our tax for murdering  
The only thing I know  
She'll have to go