

Land Of Hope And Glory

Madness

Attention!

Bridges!
Sharkey!
Nuttley!
Jackson!
Thompson!-Master!

Well as you can see
we've gotta a new recruit
to this land of hope and glory
hand behind backs and legs apart
and tell us all your unfortunate story

Who me sir?-Yes you sir

I was an innocent man
till someone grassed me of a plan
of earning some big money
I hadn't mouthed it about
I am sure without doubt
I'd of missed this land of hope and glory

Well you poor poor sod
here up sharp at six thirty
a cold shower down to breakfast
can't have you looking dirty
I suggest you eat what's given you
even if it doesn't agree with you
because it's all you'll be getting
up until twelve thirty!

In between this time
you stay up in your room
and you can dream
of how life could have been

Two years of my teenage life
given to this stand to attention life
of land of hope and glory
I'm gettin' so bored as time goes by
I think I'll do something dirty
I'll pick at the floor for juicy butts
and make meself a smoke
a bog roll an envelope stick it
all this helps to pass my time

As the evening drags on you can watch a little telly
Hot Gossip Pans People with their little bit of belly
porridge served cold with a hint of yesterdays
don't complain learn the game and I'll get through
another day

I watch the hand on the clock
at long last it's nine thirty
off to bed straight to sleep
as I leave this land of hope and glory

but only for a few seconds am I in ecstasy
before the bell rings to let me know
sharp at six thirty

Come on you lot! come on!