

## Built-in Bastard Radar

Marillion

Best of three, the angel said  
As daylight burst behind his head  
Jacob all night wrestling with his angel  
Then out into the boul' St. Mich  
He cruises in a new Corniche  
Now doesn't God stand up for B-A-S-T-A-R-D-S

Baby you can't lose it  
You'd be mad to choose it  
Don't you know he was born to do you down  
You can't cheat your fate girl  
Check the time and date girl  
Don't you know he was born to do you down

But guys who show how much they care  
Try hard to please and get nowhere  
You know that every girl round here got built-in bastard radar

Baby you can't lose it  
You'd be mad to choose it  
Don't you know he was born to do you down

'Cause what will be will always be  
Though stinging kills the honey bee  
You know that every girl on Earth's got built in bastard radar

I'm singing one-two in the mike  
You know I'm testing  
I'm singing Death where is thy sting?  
It's only resting

And thank God every woman knows  
It's piss and wind and fancy clothes  
That make a man a man  
Thank God for built-in bastard radar