

# I Hope You're Happy Now

Nik Kershaw

That's the limit, that's enough  
Time somebody called your bluff  
You over educated thug  
Degrees in looking down your nose  
And supercilious repose  
Plus a Phd in smug

Wind your neck in, shut your gob  
You're just a bully and a snob  
You're just a loud, pretentious hack  
I'd make you squeal, I'd make you run  
I'd punch your lights out one by one  
If I hadn't hurt my back

With your new model army ethic  
And your old Public schoolboy charm  
You're a star

I hope you're happy now  
I hope you're having fun at my expense  
Well excuse me if I pause to take offence  
And excuse me if I don't bend over

Well, I'm not one to anger quick  
You condescending little prick  
It takes a lot to get my goat  
One day a better man than I  
Will feed you fist and humble pie  
And I'll be there to hold his coat

With your oh so assured manor  
And your own so adoring clan  
You're the man

I hope you're happy now  
I hope you're having fun at my expense  
Well excuse me if I stoop to take offence  
And excuse me if I don't bend over

You've had your fun, you've had your say  
And now I'm wiping you away  
Like something nasty on my shoe  
Yeah, I won't sink to take your bait  
Cos I love better than I hate  
And I won't waste a drop on you  
(Not if you were on fire)