

You Play Glockenspiel, I'll Play Drums...

The Beautiful South

There's a boy with a brace across his teeth
White socks, tattooed underneath
Bus tickets crunched up in his palm
Stood there he's spinning a yarn

There's a girl with a plastic pair of shoes
Two eyes permanently bruised
Can't find the time to be alarmed
Just stood spinning a yarn

Just take your time
It'll work out fine
It'll do no harm
To spin your yarn

You do English
I'll do sums
You break fingers
I'll break thumbs
You play Dads
And I'll play Mums
You play Glockenspiel
And I'll play drums

My name is Derek from the den
I deal in shillings and in pence
I'll get you any deal you like
Ten sweets for a mountain bike you like

My name is Mandy from the yard
I deal in crazy tarot cards
I'll tell you what the future brings
One cat and a dog that sings

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