

## S-O-R-R-Y

### The Proclaimers

Your prose is elegant  
As you demonstrate contempt, it's true  
And the targets you attack  
Mostly deserve a whack from you

Yes, you're entertaining  
You fill up the page  
Fill it up with your rage

But now there's a doubt  
Over the wisdom you hand out in spades  
Please tell us which you think  
Is the country we should next help invade

What a bloody carnage  
You cheered us into  
And the others like you

You never wore a uniform  
?Less it was a uniform  
Of a school or youth organization

But from watching others do  
What they would never do  
Holds a sad fascination

And now I'm reminded by feelings so strong  
Of Bernie Taupin's lyric to Sir Elton's song  
Can you say the hardest word?

'Cause you demand apologies  
From public figures on their knees  
As you invite them to say, "So long"

So let's hear your rendition  
Of words of contrition  
For getting it so wrong

Would you like to say something?  
Would you like to say sorry? Sorry  
Sorry, that's S-O-R-R-Y