

The Beautiful South, Masculine Eclipse

That grand facade
Will finally diminish
When he breaks your heart
From start to finish

Sisters dream of isles in paradise
That ain't no use when the captain's just capsized
The smile that you now know was a guise
Left his clever lips and stole the prize

So women take a loser's good advice
Let your hem go floating out but use the anchor twice
Don't feel ever sorry for the dicks
Just grab the dice and hope you roll a six, a six

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So as nature gave out semen
To the jealous and the sick
Jesus gave out candies
To the dim or partially lit

And woman you're a lighthouse
While the candle only drips
Girl you are a shining star
In masculine eclipse

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