

# The Beautiful South, Meanwhile

Jack confides in Catherine  
That he's filing for divorce  
Catherine gives her promise  
To keep it secret but of course  
As soon as backs are turned in soaps  
They're sharpening their claws  
Meanwhile my whole world is collapsing

The congregation's nervous  
Especially bride to be  
There's three of them she'd rather have  
Gone down on bended knee  
Credits roll on speak up now  
or forever hold your peace  
Meanwhile my whole world is collapsing

It's pretty odd some two bob god  
Can somehow grip the nation  
But maybe to us sad old mares  
It's a form of consolation  
Makes us feel creative  
In a life minus creation  
Meanwhile our whole world is collapsing  
Look out on the streets outside  
Catch a conversation  
The whole wide world is collapsing

The oldest of the brothers  
The audience thought was dead  
Returns to find his sister and his wife  
Tucked up in bed  
If this is true to life  
Feed me fantasy instead  
Meanwhile the whole world is collapsing

It's pretty odd some two bob god  
Can somehow grip the nation  
But maybe to us sad old mares  
It's a form of consolation  
Makes us feel creative  
In a life minus creation  
Meanwhile our whole world is collapsing  
Riots on the streets outside  
They're tearing up a nation  
The whole wide world is collapsing

These petty little problems  
They bring into our home  
We actually tend to laugh about  
Cause ours would not get shown  
And sufferings so much funnier  
When it's theirs and not your own  
Meanwhile your whole world is collapsing