

# The Beautiful South, You'll Play Glockenspiel, I'll

(Heaton/Rotheray)

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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You break fingers  
I'll break thumbs  
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And I'll play Mums  
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