

Yeah the whistle blows
And it makes us tea and he wipes his nose
He's an Englishman
And he's frying up in the frying pan
He's so sophisticate
An he never on time, an he never late
'Cause he's sitting in the bath
And he's making it hard and he's making it last

This is all news to me
Yeah I was wrapped up in a ball
And if you're living for something, something yeah
Then you might have it all

Yeah he locks the door
He does the things he's done before
Real pioneer
Tying on with nothing here?
There's a photograph
In his wallet, by his cash
Of the girl he loves
She's the one he's thinking of

And this is all news to me
I was wrapped up in a ball
And if you're living for something, something yeah
Then you might have it all
And if you're thinking that nothing, is something yeah
Then you already fall

And I don't know what's right
But if you've got love, let go

(Yeah yeah yeah)
He's an Englishman
(and the whistle blows)
He got a second chance
(and the whistle blows, yeah yeah yeah)
He's an Englishman
(and the whistle blows, yeah yeah yeah)
He got a second chance
(and the whistle blows)

If you're living for something, something yeah
Then you might have it all
And if you're thinking that nothing, is something yeah
Then you already fall