I Hope You're Happy Now

That's the limit, that's enough Time somebody called your bluff You over educated thug Degrees in looking down your nose And supercilious repose Plus a Phd in smug

Wind your neck in, shut your gob You're just a bully and a snob You're just a loud, pretentious hack I'd make you squeal, I'd make you run I'd punch your lights out one by one If I hadn't hurt my back

With your new model army ethic And your old Public schoolboy charm You're a star

I hope you're happy now I hope you're having fun at my expense Well excuse me if I pause to take offence And excuse me if I don't bend over

Well, I'm not one to anger quick You condescending little prick It takes a lot to get my goat One day a better man than I Will feed you fist and humble pie And I'll be there to hold his coat

With your oh so assured manor And your own so adoring clan You're the man

I hope you're happy now I hope you're having fun at my expense Well excuse me if I stoop to take offence And excuse me if I don't bend over

You've had your fun, you've had your say And now I'm wiping you away Like something nasty on my shoe Yeah, I won't sink to take your bait Cos I love better than I hate And I won't waste a drop on you (Not if you were on fire)

Nik Kershaw