

# The Beatles

Edwyn Collins

Let's hear it for the first beatle  
Let's hear it for the worst beatle  
Let's hear it for the best beatle  
The had to get it off his chest beatle  
Let's hear it for the lost beatle  
The art at any cost beatle  
The beatle with the sense of taste beatle  
Who never learned to play his bass beatle

Let's hear it for the I me mine  
Speed and wine  
The Reeperbaum or die  
But the scorpio on the rise  
Was the cancer in disguise

Let's hear it for the fab beatles  
The ones who drove the teens mad beatles  
Let's hear it for the cute beatle  
Let's hear for the fat beatle  
Let's hear it for the quiet beatle  
Let's hear it for the gauche beatle  
Let's hear it for the beatle people  
The rattling their jewels people

I me mine  
Brian Epstein  
America or die  
Did he trade the merchandise  
For a slice of apple pie?

Let's hear it for the fifth beatle  
Let's hear it for the gay beatle  
Let's hear it for the drugged beatle  
The all you need is love beatles  
And the love that fell apart beatles  
And how they broke the nation's heart, beatles  
So let's hear it for the new beatles  
The really haven't got a clue beatles

Let's hear it for the  
I me mine  
Alan Klein  
A slice of apple pie  
Me myself and I  
And a slice of apple pie

I me mine  
Alan Klein  
A slice of apple pie  
But the catcher in the rye  
Was the reaper in disguise

So sad about the dead beatle