

Eton Mess (A Gaslight Anthem)

Jack Garratt

Here's a gaslight anthem for the black screen ravers on a weekd
ay night
Don't hesitate to live your life or die, but don't you go outsi
de
I'm telling you to make your plans and then to put them on the
shelf
And while your busy dillying I'll keep on playing with myself

So put the party playlist back on
To drown out all the life being lost
But I know you're afraid
So I tell you everyday
You've really only got yourselves to blame!

He likes to wine and dine us, line our bellies with his Eton me
ss
One rule for them and one for us, it's far too rancid to digest
The sycophantic champagne fascists fight to feast upon his bile
at night
They lap it up like dogs to please a master who can't feed them
right

You think you haven't put a foot wrong?
You walk all over everyone
But I hope you're afraid
Coz when it comes to judgement day
You'll really only have yourself to blame

But when the polls come in on BBC One
You can't have your cake and eat it, you're done
But I know you're afraid
Because here comes your judgement day
And you've really only got yourself to blame!