

# Fat Of The Land

Paul Heaton & Jacqui Abbott

Fat of the land  
Juice of the people  
Won't save the prayer room  
Won't save the steeple

Walking the country  
Cycling the lanes  
Thatched cottage houses  
Sink on Somerset plains

Now the Australians  
Sick of their sun  
Abandoned beach volleyball  
And Bondi Beach bum

Italians and Spanish  
The Portuguese too  
Will gradually move north from  
Mediterranean stew

They put up their borders  
More passport controls  
Separate countries  
Divide up our souls

But look out your window  
Check out the weather  
It's global warming  
That'll bring us together

Out the aeroplane window  
The mountains below  
Gone is the winter  
Gone is the snow

Go to the Alps now  
Put on your skis  
Up in the chairlift  
Warm is the breeze

Yours are the dry slopes  
Phoney the snow  
Our flight to get there  
So caused it to go

You piss in the river  
Shit on the land  
Leave all your plastic  
Washed up on the sand

They put up their borders  
More passport controls  
Separate countries  
Divide up our souls

But look out your window  
Check out the weather

It's global warming  
That'll bring us together

Go tell the sisters (Go tell the sisters)  
Talk to the brothers (Talk to the brothers)  
The lifestyle we're living (The lifestyle we're living)  
It strangles and smothers (It strangles and smothers)

Let lessons be learned  
Let song be sung  
Treat your own country  
Like you do your own lungs