

**Roundheads**  
**(G. Meneses & Greb)**

Here come the Roundheads, here come the Roundheads  
Afraid of no man or beast  
They are the Roundheads, they are the Roundheads  
Certain to take your life at least

Keep out the Roundheads, don't touch me Roundheads  
We hate your kind around here  
Pay attention Roundheads, wake up there Roundheads  
Make sure that you don't get too near

(Chorus)  
Roundheads are not smart you know  
They don't conform to the status quo  
They can be seen wherever you go  
Moving too fast or way too slow

Find all the Roundheads, grab all the Roundheads  
We need to watch them real close  
Take all the Roundheads, hold all the Roundheads  
Then send them off to Barbados

See all the Roundheads, we like the Roundheads  
They seem completely at their ease  
Our friends are Roundheads, we love the Roundheads  
Because we can drive them to their knees

(Chorus)