

Wunderbaum: Beertourist

**Glory glory Man united
Glory glory Man united
Glory glory Man united
As the reds go marching up up up**

**Just like the busby days and days gone by
We'll keep the red flags flying high
Your gonna see us all from far and wide
Your gonna hear the Mans that sing with pride**

**United, Man united
We're the boys in red and we're on our way to Wemberly**

**Wemberly, Wemberly
We're the famous Man united and we're going to Wemberly
Wemberly, Wemberly
We're the famous Man united and we're going to Wemberly**

**Glory glory Man united
Glory glory Man united
Glory glory Man united
As the reds go marching up up up**

ABOUT WOMEN

W: They look fuckin fit, you know.

M: They look fuckin sexy. You're right.

W: They walk in front of you, they have a nice smell. They look slim, fit.

M: Yeah.

W: Nicely dressed.

M: What I like are their fuckin shoes.

W: The shoes man, the fuckin high heels.

M: It's nice man, high heels. I love it.

W: It's so fucking... I think they sleep in them as well.

M: And you know what's nice as well. If you compare them to the English girls. If you take my Maggi... I mean, I really like Maggi,

W: She is fat.

M: What do you mean?

W: I saw the fuckin picture man, she's even got fat in her neck.

M: She's got a double chin.

W: It's not fucking nice.

M: She's practically got a triple chin.

W: And you're shagging her.

M: I'm shagging her and you are shagging nobody.

W: And she is probably spending all your money as well.

M: She's always fucking shopping mate.

W: Does she work? Does Maggi work?

M: Actually no, she's trying...

W: No. She's lazy.

M: She worked in a supermarket, but actually...

W: She's English...

M: Yeah, you're right.

W: This is a different planet mate. You know what it is with those girls we met last night, they don't drink

beer they eat a fucking salad... Why? They have to stay slim. In England the girls eat shit all the time.

M: And they smell good here, mate. They take perfume out with them and they put it on in the toilet. Or on the dancefloor if they're starting to whiff a bit. They go to the fucking toilet and they put on some perfume. I like it.

W: You can work on how you look.

M: You know what I like, they've got like special faces, like these cat eyes. And big boobs.

W: Massive fucking tits.

M: I'd love to get a blow job off of one of these birds, man. Cos you know what? I think they're experts at sucking fucking cock.

W: They probably have education for it or something, I don't know.... It's in their genes.

M: I think it's just this eastern culture you know. They know how to suck cock. It's in their genes. Because if you see their faces... they look mean, but also horny at the same time.

W: They are fucking gagging for it for it.

M: Gagging for it.

W: All the time.

M: All the time. In shops for example. Yesterday, I was buying bread in the shop. This chick was looking at me and she looked like she wanted to fuck me in the store. Just drop to her knees and give me a fucking blowjob right there and then.

W: But they know how to use their bodies. They know it. It's their money. And they work with it. They put it in the economy. It's important and they take care of themselves and they look good, they smell good. It's really...

M: But why don't you, because I mean I love my Maggi and you don't have anyone sitting at home. So why don't you give it a go man?

W: You know, yesterday this women came up to me and she said you can fuck me for €100,-

M: And what did you do?

W: I don't pay for sex.

M: Why not. What's €100

W: She said dollars.

M: That's cheaper, what's that in sterling?

W: About 30 quid.

M: That's about 10 pints.

W: I saw a girl with a Ferrari tattoo. She was fucking horny you know. She wanted to fuck. The idea was: when you fuck her doggy style it's like driving a Ferrari.

M: She had "FERRARI" tattooed on her back?

W: It was fucking great man.

M: That's horny man.

W: That's horny. She should have put one on her forehead too, so that when you're doing her missionary you're also driving a Ferrari.

M: And you don't have her phone number?

W: No, I don't have her phone number. But she'll be there every night because she wants to fuck us.

M: The girls here have got style you know. They know how to take care of themselves.

W: They even know how to walk. Its like they're on a cat-walk.

M: That's right. And they... what I like is nail polish. In England nobody uses like, Yesterday I saw a girl with purple nail polish with silver dust in it.

W: Wow.

M: It's nice.

W: It's really nice.

M: It looks nice.

W: It looks good you know. But it's really true, they know how to walk, they know how to look, they really have this sexual intension in their eyes. They're working on it, you know? All the time, working, working, working.

M: Yeah.

W: They're looking: can I fuck you? Can I fuck you? Can I fuck you?

M: Yeah. I heard a lot of girls here don't wear knickers.

W: No, they don't. Why would they? They're fucking all the time. Why should they wear knickers?

M: Exactly. It takes time. You have to take them off.

W: Why would they. They wake up in the morning. They step out of bed, they think why would I put my knickers on? There's no point in that: they're going to fuck eight, nine times a day.

M: Exactly.

W: You might as well leave them off.

M: I think I'll go for it.

W: Let's go for it.

M: Tonight we're going to fuck.

ABOUT ALCOHOL

W: I mean, I never get drunk. I mean really drunk. Never. If I'm drinking you know, I start in the morning, like now, this morning... What time did we have our first pint, it was like eleven.

M: Yeah.

W: Eleven. And what time is it now?

M: It's eleven at night.

W: Eleven. So I've been drinking for 12 hours, I should say like two pints an hour. In the daytime. So I mean, I must have had like 26 pints now and I am not drunk.

M: No you still sound alright.

W: I'm talking and I'm sitting on my chair, having a holiday

M: You're having a conversation. You're still steady and strong.

W: I still speak Russian: DVA PIVO PAZJALST. I can say it.

M: Yeah, no problem.

W: It's no problem.

M: It's not like being an alcoholic or something.

W: No. Nothing like that.

M: It's just about keeping it steady you know.

W: That's it.

M: But it is like this with beer. You sort of slip into a more easy state of mind.

W: Yeah.

M: When I wake up in the morning on a holiday, sometimes I feel a bit tense you know. I don't know why. So I just take a beer and slip into this more easy kind of living.

W: That's it. That's what I'm talking about. And if you do it steady it's not a problem. The problem arises... and that's what's really dangerous over here: they love their fucking spirits.

M: They just bang 'm down. There is no pause between the first and the second.

W: That's dangerous.

M: Yeah, I don't do it. I say to them: I don't do it.

W: Because that's the fucking problem.

M: An hour later you're fucked.

W: Yeah. Because it's so fucking cheap over here. They don't have to work to drink.

M: They drink because they don't have work.

W: They don't have work because they're drunk.

M: And when they drink Vodka, they get this demon look.

W: They look like demons.

M: I saw a guy standing at the bar, with a bleeding nose, still ordering. They don't know how to cope with alcohol.

W: They don't know how to drink.

M: They can't drink.

W: They just can't drink.

M: We have to teach them.

W: They're fucking pussy's. If they came to Manchester on a Friday night, to the Claniboo, they would be like amazed.

M: Yeah.

W: Because we know how to drink. I mean I drank my first beer when I was six. My Dad gave it to me.

M: My dad gave me a cigarette with my first beer. Five years old.

W: That's another thing I like: you can still smoke in bars. That's so good. And the price is good, like a bottle of vodka for like fuckin 1 quid.

M: It's cheaper than water.
W: And you can just buy it everywhere. I mean on the station, they sell it fucking everywhere. And you don't have to show your passport or anything.
M: No.
W: They just sell it.
M: Everybody sells it.
W: Yeah. It's nice. What I like about vodka, you can still fuck. It gives your dick this aggression.
M: Yeah. But to be honest for me it would take a fucking fit bird to get a stiffy with vodka, it's hard.
W: Really?
M: I can't do it.
W: I don't have any problems with it.
M: I've some problems with that.
W: Not good for you mate.
M: No.
W: I don't have that.
M: No? You keep it up? No stiffy issues what so ever?
W: No, but if you are gonna drink vodka combine it with beer.
M: Maybe I should combine more.
W: Combine.
M: Tonight we're gonna fuck.

ABOUT UKRAINIAN GUYS

M: When you see a Ukrainian guy.
W: Yeah.
M: You see him, and you know these James Bond movies, the bad guy.
W: Yeah.
M: He is Ukrainian. He always is fucking Ukrainian.
W: I mean it's weird you know that in a country where the girls can be so fucking gorgeous, the blokes can be so fucking ugly. It must be some weird trip of mother nature. Mixing it up you know. Create the most beautiful, gorgeous girls and put them together with the most fucking ugly blokes.

ABOUT THE DISADVANTAGE OF CORRUPTION

M: Why the fuck, when I take a cab, does the guy ask me for dollars.
W: I'm not paying in dollars, I'm paying in their money. What's it called?
M: Havarina's.
W: Yeah. Havarina's. In his own currency. I don't have dollars. I'm not from the United fucking States. I don't want to be from the United fucking States. I'm English. Fucking English.

**God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen
Send her victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the Queen**

**O lord our God arise
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall
Confound their politics
Frustrate their knavish tricks
On thee our hopes we fix
God save us all**

**Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour
Long may she reign
May she defend our laws
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen**

W: It's always like dollars, dollars, we want dollars. I mean I don't have dollars. I have sterling and I'm proud of it.

M: But the government really has to do something about this corruption.

W: Yeah, they have to.

M: They have to grab those corrupt fuckers by the balls, beat the shit out of them and tell them not to be corrupt anymore. That's what they should do because they fuck up the country you know.

W: The police. They really fuck you in the arse.

M: What's that?

W: I mean when a bloke, walks on the street at night, nothing going on, walking at eas. Along Come two police officers. They grab him and in his pocket they find grass.

M: He's got grass on him?

W: Well he doesn't. The police just pretend that he has.

M: What?

W: And then he has to bribe the officer for having grass on him, but he doesn't have any grass on him.

M: That's your police hey.

W: That's the police.

M: Those are the guys you should trust.

W: Yeah.

M: In England if the shit hits the fan you can call them.

W: Yeah, not in the Ukraine man.

M: Not in the Ukraine.

W: Not in the Ukraine. I mean they're more dangerous than these KGB agents.

M: They are KGB agents.

W: They are still in this old system and they try to fuck you. And I can tell you one thing. If they take you to prison you're fucked man. You're fucked. You'll never get out.

M: You get fucked in the arse. They will kill your mother, if you won't let them fuck you. I've seen it on television man. BBC2. The news. You get fucked in your arse.

W: You don't want to be put in prison here man. I think you'd cry. I mean, I'd cry.

M: They really have to change this corruption, because it is ruining the country.

W: Yeah.

M: It's better to live in a fair country.

W: Yeah.

M: You don't know what is right and what is wrong

W: You don't know what is true and what is not.

M: It's dangerous and they know it. Everyone knows it's a dangerous country. They also wanna change it. So I think, why don't you change it.

W: Change it.

M: What's so fucking difficult? Change it.

W: Change it.

M: Revolution you know.

W: Yeah.

M: They know the word.

W: They know the word revolution.

M: What do they do? Drink.

W: They drink and don't change anything.

M: Not A Thing. They don't know how it works. You have to pay a price for democracy.

W: Yeah.

M: If you want democracy, if you want our system, you have to obey our system.

W: Yeah you have to be well... not corrupt.

ABOUT CARS

W: You see these huge Lexus cars. Never seen them in England. We don't have them.

M: That's the guys who started thinking you know when communism was gone. They're fast. They started thinking. I make money and I buy a car.

W: They make money.

M: They also have these old very cheap cars. The engine's a fucking shit. They're just waiting to fall apart.

W: But it is a dirty stinking town man.

M: It is.

W: Because of the dirty cars.

M: Because of these cheap old cars.

W: In summertime here, when you wear shorts....

M: Everybody wears shorts in summertime, Wayne.

W: Yeah ... well anyway ... when you wear shorts, you end up with black balls.

M: Really.

W: Yeah man. Black balls. From the exhaust fumes. From the smog.

M: Really?

W: Well ... its more underneath ... its black under your balls

M: Fuck they're black!

W: Yeah I told you.

M: There's fucking black stuff on my balls. There's black stuff on my hand.

W: That's because the cars are so dirty.

M: Because of these fucking cheap cars.

W: Because of the cheap cars mate.

M: They have to fucking do something about it.

W: They've never heard of a catalytic converter

M: They have to start thinking about their environment.

W: They have to start thinking.

M: It fucking kills tourism.

W: We are close to one of the most beautiful ecological systems of the world.

The Black fucking Sea. It's nice, but what do they do?

M: Look after it.

W: They don't look after it.

M: No, but they should. It's fucking grose. There's black stuff on my balls. I want to fuck tonight.

W: You've got black balls mate.

M: I've got black balls. I want to fuck. I need clean balls.

W: We're gonna fuck.

ABOUT UKRAINE JOINING THE EUROPEAN UNION

M: When you walk around here, do you think you're walking in Europe?

W: No.

M: No. It's feels like walking in a third world country.

W: It is like a third world country.

M: In a way it is.

W: It's not like walking in Hungary.

M: No.

W: I mean Hungary is Eastern Europe, but this is really East, East, East.

M: It's like far beyond Sarajevo.

W: It's close to Afghanistan.

M: Is it?

W: Didn't you see on the map?

M: No.

W: It's close to everything with -istan at the end. Tadzikistan, Oezbekistan. It is really close. They are not

European.

M: They are not European.

W: I mean they are close to Russia and China.

M: Yeah. It's not European.

**TAKE CARE OF YOUR ELDERLY
YOU NEED TO HAVE A GOOD TAXI SYSTEM
EDUCATE YOUR PEOPLE
NO BRIBING TO GET INTO UNIVERSITY
SOCIAL SECURITY
TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH SYSTEM**

M: For example in Europe we take care of our elderly.

W: I mean my mother is not going to be on the street asking tourists for money.

M: No, she is gonna die in a decent old folks home.

W: It happened to me yesterday. An old lady sitting, without legs with this old coffee cup, asking me for like two Havarna.

M: Step one: take care of your elderly.

W: If you don't take care of your elderly you're not going to be a part of the EU.

M: Never. And also you need to have a good taxi-system. Taxi's need to work. You should not come into a EU country where you have to negotiate with the taxi driver about the price. There has to be a meter in a taxi to be in the EU.

W: And educate your people.

M: Educate them.

W: I think they don't educate them.

M: What they do here when they want to go to university, they just bribe someone. That is not how you get into university.

W: No. You get into university because you're smart. I mean I didn't go to university.

M: No.

W: I mean it's not the problem that I don't have the money, I don't have the brains.

M: Fair enough Wayne. Some people just aren't meant for academia.

W: Yeah. I don't wanna go to university.

M: You're whole family didn't go to university. Why? They're not clever. If you're not clever you don't go to university.

W: I mean I could have gone...

M: You're fun to be with That's a quality.

W: You need a system to educate your people. Take care of the elderly. I mean what happens, if you don't have a job here. You're in the street. In England you get money from the government when you don't have a job.

M: Otherwise I'd be on the street. I'd probably be on heroine or something. Smacked up to me eyeballs.

W: That's the other point. Health system. Take care of your health system. I saw young guys without teeth.

M: I saw a guy with one eye.

W: He was missing an eye.

M: He was missing an eye, but he didn't wear anything in front of it. I could just look into his head.

W: Shit.

M: I almost saw his brain.

W: Shit.

M: So this poor bastard hasn't got an eye and it's all because there is no good system out here.

W: There is no Health system.

M: It was probably just an infection when he was 4 years old and that ate his whole eye out.

W: Shit.

M: I mean they have to do something about it.

W: I don't want these one eyed guys to join the EU. If guys without eyes join the EU, where are we going. I mean they should stay away.

M: They are the pirates of Europe.

W: They are the pirates of the EU. Smoking pirates. A pack of fags costs 50 cents, everybody smokes. They smoke and they drink. I mean if you smoke and drink all day you can't build a system or a good working economy.

M: No. You cannot.

W: I mean everybody is smoking.

LEARN ENGLISH. LEARN ENGLISH. LEARN ENGLISH. IF YOU CAN'T READ THIS, START LEARNING ENGLISH

M: *And they don't talk English.*

W: *They don't.*

M: *When I meet someone from Holland I can understand him. He talks weird, it's all: you wanna smoke some weed and fuck some girls, but I understand him.*

W: *In Europe, people understand English.*

M: *Last time when we were playing against Stuttgart, we went there.*

W: *They talk English.*

M: *They are German but they talk English. We can communicate.*

W: *Yeah. That's right. The only guys in Europe who don't speak English are Italians. But they've got the same level of corruption as the Ukraine.*

M: *It has something to do with not speaking English.*

W: *Yeah, if you don't speak English you are fucking corrupt. Learn English.*

M: *Step one: learn English. The rest will come.*

M: And another thing they need is just stable politics you know. You have to have democracy.

W: Yeah Stabilise.

M: Stabilise.

W: Stabilise the motherfucking shit.

M: If I was Ukrainian and I had to make a choice between making one pound today or 300 pounds in two months: I would choose one pound today. Because I don't know what the government is going to be like tomorrow.

W: No that's it, they have to invest in the future.

M: Invest in the future. Think of the bigger picture. Keep it going.

W: These people think day by day. Minute by minute. Second by second.

M: Because of politics. They also want to join the UN. Can you imagine being in the same army as a Ukrainian guy? Fighting together. He's standing right next to you with his gun ... I'm not sure I'd feel safe

W: You can't communicate.

M: You cannot.

W: If you have to fight together in Afghanistan against the fucking Taliban. It just wouldn't work.

M: What do you say? I want to shoot and he wants to hide. I say: Shoot. Shoot. And he starts hiding. I could get a bullet in my head. The Ukraine joining the UN is life threatening. Because of the language problem.

W: We can fight together with a German or a French soldier. They are fuckers, but we can communicate. And together we can fight the enemy.

M: We are European. We are European.

W: We are European.

M: And you know with the Ukrainian people. Some of them say: I don't want to be a part of the EU. Then Fuck off.

W: Then Fuck off.

M: Fuck off.

W: If I can't talk to you: Fuck off.

DON'T COME TO US

M: It's like with the fucking Polish people.

W: Yeah.

M: I'm working all the time. I'm fucking working my arse off. They come to England and they do my

plumbing job for fucking less money.

W: And they do a bad job.

M: They're just fucking around you know. I do my work well. No complaints. Never. I've been working for six years now. I've had no complaints at all. The Polish guy, he fucks it up.

W: All the time they fuck it up.

M: They fuck it up. But they're cheap.

W: Cause people don't care for quality anymore. As long as it's cheap it'll do. And if the Ukraine becomes a member of the EU. They'll also come to England.

M: They will come.

W: They will come to England.

M: They don't finish the job. They start building but they don't finish it. That's how they do construction work. That's how they do plumbing.

M: And I'm not gonna let them in. And you know why: it's common sense. I'm not letting them in, because I think about my future. I think about my family. I don't want them to come in.

W: I'm standing at the border and I will tell them myself. Go back. Go back to your own fucking country. You fucking immigrant cunt.

M: Go do your own construction work. There's work to be done around here you know. You can earn money here. Don't come over to my country and do my work. Don't take my fucking wages. I've got fucking kids to feed.. I'm not gonna let it happen.

W: It happened before with the Polish. It's happening right now you know. The EU shouldn't get any bigger.

M: No.

W: No it shouldn't.

M: Not at all you know. We're not gonna let them in.

W: I love my job. I love plumbing. You know.

M: You're doing it with love.

W: I love it. I love doing it. And you know another problem. These guys, these constructing guys here in the Ukraine. I've seen them. They start drinking in the morning. These guys work drunk. I can tell you one thing: if I see a hotel, a new hotel, I don't stand on the balcony.

M: No. Of course not.

W: I don't. I don't go onto the balcony. It can fall down.

W: Don't stand on the balcony, maybe they made some major construction mistakes.

WE'LL COME TO YOU

W: I mean if you take this club.

M: This one.

W: This club.

M: This shit hole.

W: It is a shit hole. But you can make it nice.

M: The beer is warm here.

W: The beer is warm.

M: Cold drinks. That's one thing that has to change.

W: The aircon isn't working.

M: It's fucking hot.

W: It's hot in here.

M: Am I playing football now?

W: No you're not.

M: Why am I sweating?

W: Because the air-conditioning isn't working man.

M: Rule number one: cold beer.

W: Rule number two:

M: Nice women.

W: Yeah.

M: Look at the club we went to last night. The last one.

W: Captain Morgan. They understand it.

M: It's neat. Nice. Working.
W: Tight asses.
M: Tight asses, economy flowing.
W: Blokes coming in, wanting to drink, buying a drink for the girl.
M: The place is looking good you know.
W: Here it looks shit.
M: It looks shit.
W: You see these bricks. It needs to be white and smooth.
M: Flatscreens on the wall.
W: Yeah. Dancing video's. People want to see clips.
M: Sports, MTV, Sports, MTV, Sports, MTV.
W: Yeah, just make it nice.
M: Good looking nice chicks dancing in front of the TV's.
W: Did you see the toilet.
M: I did.
W: It's fucking filthy man.
M: It needs cleaning.
W: It feels like entering a zoo.
M: It is a zoo.
W: It's a motherfucking zoo.
M: Its like an elephant's done a shit in there.
W: But they just don't see it.
M: They don't see it.
W: Clean it.
M: Yeah.
W: I mean don't fucking wait. As long as you keep your motherfucking money in your pocket, you don't earn money. We don't have to wait. This club is a shit hole. It will probably cost fucking nothing.
M: Why not buy it now.
W: Buy it. If you wait it will get more expensive.
M: Don't wait. Absolutely we are not supposed to wait you know. What we should do it, we should buy it.
W: Absolutely.
M: We should because otherwise the prices in two or three years will go through the fucking roof.
W: Share in the profit. Share in the fucking profit.
M: It's a profit country.
W: And it will grow man. It's a country with chances man. It's got beautiful nature. It's close to Europe. It's got nice ladies.
M: Beautiful girls.
W: Fucking beautiful girls. And maybe a little bit more sex you know.
M: Of course rule number 3: prostitutes.
W: Have prostitutes. You need them. You need one area in your club where people can eas down. Where people can chill out and relax. Put some couches in where people can relax.
M: There's no problem with that because there are two women to every man in this country. That won't be a problem in our club.
W: No.
M: There are gonna be plenty of women. Wall to wall minge.
W: When I see two girls licking each others pussys I get a hard on.
M: In certain areas of the club.
W: In the back.
M: If we could set this up. I'd call my mates. If I owned this place there would be pussy eating in the back. cold beer in the front. Sports on the telly. On the screen over hear. I would call my friends: come to this club.
W: I tell you, the whole off fucking Manchester is gonna move over here.
M: They bring the money.
W: I'll tell you one thing, in two years Easy Jet is gonna fly to this city.
M: Of course.
W: It's gonna be paradise.

M: That's what we have to do as well we have to invest in flights. In planes.
W: Yeah. The airport here: it's brilliant. It's empty. It's still empty. I mean Heathrow is fucking jam packed.
M: Nothing going on.
W: Just buy a piece of land next to the airport.
M: Make a new airstrip.
W: Make a new airstrip.
M: Make a deal with Easy Jet.
W: You can do it.
M: 30 quid you fly here. No problem. One after the other coming in.
W: We can make money here.
M: Yep.
W: Easy.
M: Easy. They don't see it.
W: They don't see it. But we see it.
M: We see it.

*Sje ne vmerly Ukrajiny
Nji slava nji volla
Sje nam brattjam Ukrajintsi
Pusmihnet'sja dolla*

*Zghynut' nashi vorizhen'ki
Yak rosa na sontsi
Zapanujem I my brattya
U svojij storontsi*

*Dusjuj tila my polozhem
Za nashu svobodu
I pokazhem sho my brattya
Kozats' kogo rodo*

**The glory and freedom of Ukraine
Are not already dead
The fate will smile
To us Ukrainian brothers**

**Our enemies will die
Like water at the sun
We will rain brothers
In our land**

**We will give our soul and body
For our freedom
And we will show that we are brothers
Of Kosak genre**

ABOUT MARRYING A UKRAINIAN GIRL AND TAKE HER HOME

W: She fucking loves me man. What if this were England? It would be fucking sweet man. Sitting in a bar in Manchester with this chick. This fucking fit Ukrainian chick on my arm in England.
M: Yeah.
W: So I thought: maybe I can just take her home. Just ask her. Just invite the lady and ask her...
M: Bring her home?
W: Just bring her home. Just say: what do you think about living in England?
M: What the fuck... Why?
W: Why???

M: We can travel here and fuck her.
W: I want to fuck her every day in my own home man. I can bring her home.
M: Well, what makes you think that she wants to go home with you?
W: Of course she wants to leave this fucking shit hole and I'm her way out. She'll come with me man.
M: Of course she wants to leave this shit hole, but she's not leaving with you, Wayne.
W: Why not?
M: Because you're fucking ugly.
W: I'm not fucking ugly.
M: You're ugly. You look weird.
W: I don't look weird.
M: You look weird.
W: I'm gonna take this chick home man. I don't fucking care.
M: But she won't go with you.
W: She wants to marry me for sure man.
M: Yeah, marry her. After two years she leaves you and takes half your shit and half your money. Really clever Wayne. And she doesn't want to marry you.
W: Of course she wants to marry me.
M: Why the fuck would she want to marry a bloke in a Man U shirt, who looks weird.
W: Because I got a fucking credit card motherfucker.
M: But she'll find someone else with a credit card. A rich Australian. A rich American guy. She's not gonna go home with you. She knows you're a plumber. You look like one. A bad one. A bad plumber, that's what you look like. A bad plumber who looks weird.
W: But maybe she's coming with me man.
M: No. She's not.
W: You're beautiful.
M: You should be happy if you can look at her once. Don't expect more man. She is nice. She is nice enough to know that she shouldn't be going home with you.
W: I will take her to England.
M: Wayne, she probably red about England and she doesn't want to come.
W: Why not.
M: Because she knows it's a fucking shit hole. We're lost. We're completely lost. It's always raining, we live in a traffic-jam, the pubs close at one and it's fucking, fucking expensive. We don't know how to enjoy life. We're working, eating and sleeping. That's it. We work until we can afford a short holiday, take a fucking cheap flight and visit a country where the people do know how to enjoy life. England is boring. It's boring. It's fucking, fucking boring.
W: Maybe you're right man.
M: I am right. Forget about the maybe. I am right.
W: I want to give it a try.
M: Try it. Ask her.
W: I'm gonna fucking ask her.
M: Ask her. Now.
W: I will ask her.
M: Do you want to marry him? Do you want to go home with him or do you want to stay in Odessa?
W: Do you want to marry me?

*Ot TschMP do britanskich morje
Net Tschernomorza komandi sil'nej
Tschornoje morje wolna za wolnoj
Kiew I Dnjepr srownjajet-s zemluj*

*Tak gromtsche musika igraj pobjedu
Mi pobedili wrag bezhit-bezhit-bezhit
Tak za Odessu, Odessu mamu
Mi grijanjem gromkoje Ura-ura-ura*

Tscher-no-mo-rjez

**From the stadium to the British Sea
There's no stronger team than Black Sea
The Black Sea is moving wave after wave
Kiev And Dnjepr will be flushed away**

**The music must sound loud so that we will win
And when we won our opponent must leave-leave-leave
And for Odessa, mother Odessa
We shout URA-URA-URA**

Black Sea, Black Sea