

Shhh

Chumbawamba

Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing
Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing
L A U G H I N G laughing
L A U G H I N G laughing
Just when you figured it out someone lets you down
Who'll make all the wrong decisions when the judge is up for trial?
No-one has the cure for all our daily hurts
Least of all this rock and roll, it's wannabee Christs all dead
and dying
Truth, get stomach and wings!
Mama Cass carrion crow!
Pecking at the tongue of a still-warm body
Shut your mouth or laugh out loud
Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing
Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing
We haven't said a word
We haven't said a word
For a few brief words and a few short lines I was taken to the
coliseum, fed to the lions. And lions aren't the type you can really
love enough, but you can turn 'em into rugs! Ow mate, can
you spare some change? Too much. Are you down on your fashion,
or down on your luck? Sometimes questions never get dropped. Hey
Mick, are you dancing? I never stopped!
Does anybody remember laughter?