

Rats

The Kinks

I was lost just wandering round downtown
Many people pushing me around
Hate spreads just like infection

Those rats jumping on and off my back
Fat black rats holding me down
I see rats in every direction

No time to catch your breath
Crazy people lost their heads
Masses trampling on my feet,
inconsiderate in their heat

Those rats breeding angriness and spite
Never have done anything right
for people like you and me

Walk over all the people you can't see
If they die there's more bread for me
Like snakes crawling through the grass

No time to catch your breath
Crazy people lost their heads
Masses trampling on my feet,
inconsiderate in their heat

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Never have done anything right
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See that face man look at me,
he's much too selfish to see
Once he was warm and was kind
Now all he has got is a pinstripe mind

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