

No Trophy

A Band of Bees

Ask the river man
Where the river flows
Ask the postman
Who he knows
There's the memory
Of mistrust
Pushing at the glass
Makes it stop
Laid down dry
Head to head
This is it
What we want
Sold out
The figures that are left are lonely
You won but don't get no trophy
If you've got none to give
Then I won't take a thing
Oh, don't take a thing
The figures that are left are lonely
You won but don't get no trophy
No, no, no, no, no
Who will defend your bed tonight
Who will defend your bed tonight