Day After Day

Day after day in my hometown trade undismayed and so proud life under no illusions illusions fade away no mindless politician is needed

When grown men who've worked for years in return, in a word are reduced to tears

Rain fall on down onmy home town fall on us all on new ground survival of the happiest the politics of being for the mindless politician there's no place

When grown men who've worked for years in return, in a word are reduced to tears

Day after day in my hometown stay who will stay in the old town **China Crisis**