

## You Can't Trust Anyone Nowadays

Chumbawamba

You can't trust anyone nowadays

...

Brown shirts don't make it

...

I'm not so brave and I'm not too crazy  
And I'd rather be a coward than pushing up daisies  
Never rocked the boat, never tipped the scales  
Never got off the fence, never had that much to say  
So when I get a leather glove across my face  
I say 'yes sir, no sir, whatever you say sir'  
And when the Nazis stop me  
Shouting 'get out your pass book'  
I say 'yes sir, yes sir'  
I don't trust to luck  
Who'd Adam and Eve it  
They're rationing clothes  
And where they find a molehill a mountain grows  
So please, no pictures 'cause the snap you took  
They'll take it as a sign  
Jesus H Christ--just my luck  
You can't trust anyone nowadays  
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I'd stay at home and sit it out  
But in a dirty world you need a launderette  
Two short minutes  
I look the other way  
Some bastard robbed me blind  
You can't trust anyone nowadays