

# Song For The Living

Fiddler's Green

What a glorious mess - shout out loud!  
Oh, waht a success - shout out loud!  
Won't miss all the fun, well begun is half done

Soak up the sun - shout out loud!

Walk on the wild side - we want more!  
Save your own hide - we want more!  
What comes down must go up, so haunt our pub  
Get off your butt - we want more!

And we sing a song for the living  
We won't give up, you won't give in  
Another glorious song for the buried and gone  
For all the joy they were giving

Feel frisky tonight - take a ride!  
Stand upright - take a ride!  
Kiss your demons goodbye, let a sleeping dog lie  
Never say die - take a ride!

And we sing a song for the living  
We won't give up, you won't give in  
Another glorious song for the buried and gone  
For all the joy they were giving

And we sing a song for the sinners  
All buskers, rovers and saints  
We'll be under the sod but a memory remains  
It's all about boozers and winners

Sing your own praises -here's to you!  
Don't trust empty phrases - here's to you!  
Be the talk of your town, say farewell to the crown  
Bring the house down - here's to you!

And we sing a song for the living  
We won't give up, you won't give in  
Another glorious song for the buried and gone  
For all the joy they were giving

And we sing a song for the sinners  
All buskers, rovers and saints  
We'll be under the sod but a memory remains  
It's all about boozers and winners

And we sing a song for the losers  
All buskers, rovers and saints  
We'll be under the sod but a memory remains  
It's all about winners and boozers