

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