

Them That Do Nothing

Field Music

Well once we were concerned
The we grew up to be bored
What once resembled rules
Sure enough turned into jokes
We tried to stand for nothing
Now there's nothing to stand for
What started as a game
Became a chore before too long

I don't mean to sound tight
But I see it's hard to fake
So rather this than talk
Get your keys and get to work
Cause them that do nothing make no mistakes

Where once we asked for lessons
Now it's all to be ignored
How do we trust the speaker
When his calling is to call?

I don't mean to sound tight
But I see it's hard to take
So rather this than talk
Get your keys and get to work
Cause them that do nothing make no mistakes

Well once we all were told
And we took it all as truth
If we worked hard and behaved
We'd be anything we'd choose
And we used to all be happy
While pretending that we weren't
Now the smiles upon our faces
Show how much it all must hurt

I don't mean to sound tight
But I see it's hard to fake
So rather this than talk
Get your keys and get to work
Cause them that do nothing