

Us and Them

Flaming Lips

Us and them
And after all we're only ordinary men
Me and you
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do

Forward he cried from the rear
And the front rank died
And the General sat, and the lines on the map
Moved from side to side

Black and blue
And who knows which is which and who is who
Up and down
And in the end it's only 'round and 'round and 'round

"Haven't you heard it's a battle of words?"
The poster bearer cried
"Listen son," said the man with the gun
"There's room for you inside."

Down and out
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about
With, without
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about

Get out of the way, it's a busy day
And I've got things on my mind
For want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died