## **In Other Words**

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## **Gilbert O'Sullivan**

Well come on everybody it is time we were going I've got a whole lot of loving and it's suddenly growing I get up, I go out, I come in, roundabout After that ain't no doubt You can never skin a rabbit when he's off and running (In other words) He's so cunning I say love what you doing if you don't mind me asking You either lead me to ruin or leading me in passing Either way I propose with a ring I suppose After that heaven knows No matter how you go about it It's the same old story (In other words) Love and glory (In other words) Same old story (In other words) Love no glory Don't mind people eating fast-food Don't give a damn about the damn cube Except when a kid of maybe nine demontrates how You get up, go to school Pay attention to rules If you're smart don't be cruel You can never for what ever reason Move a mountain (In other words) Just go around them (In other words) Move a mountain (In other words) Just go round them Don't mind people eating fast-food Don't give a damn about the damn cube Well come on everybody it is time we were going I said I love what you're ruin but I can't what you're growing I get up, I go out, I come in, roundabout After that ain't no doubt You can never skin a rabbit when he's off and running (In other words) He's so cunning (In other words) Same old story (In other words) Love and glory