

## Song for a family

Inspiral Carpets

See the man in the corner of the tap room  
The froth from the beer is on his lip  
And the rose-colored, weather skin is glowing  
And the domino is at his fingertip  
And he prays each night that his family's all right,  
and he's got work

See the lollipop lady by the roadside  
Some days the kids are so hard to control  
But they bring her lots of presents on her birthday  
And their little faces make her feel so old  
And she prays each night her family's all right,  
and she's got work

Strange as it may seem we all pray for simple things  
Strange to share your dreams,  
who knows what the price will bring  
Love and health is all till you falter in your steps and fall  
We all live on dreams

See the lad on the Saturday terraces  
With his collar pulled up around his chin  
His side are two goals down and playing lousy  
But he still believes his team are gonna win  
And he prays each night that his family's all right,  
and he's got work