

## Us And Them

Nena

Us, and them  
And after all were only ordinary men.  
Me, and you.  
God only knows its noz 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.  
But in the end its only round and round.  
Haven't you heard its a battle of words  
The poster bearer cried.  
Listen son, said the man with the gun  
Theres room for you inside.

I mean, they're not gunna kill ya, so if you give em a quick sh  
ort,  
Sharp, shock, they wont do it again. dig it? I mean he get off  
Lightly, cos I would've given him a thrashing - I only hit him  
once!  
It was only a difference of opinion, but really...I mean good m  
anners  
Don't cost nothing do they, eh?

Down and out  
It cant be helped but theres a lot of it about.  
With, without.  
And who'll deny its what the fightings all about?  
Out of the way, its a busy day  
Ive got things on my mind.  
For the want of the price of tea and a slice  
The old man died.