

# The Loved

Paul Weller

Everyone thinks it's fine  
Making cash, coasting time  
Everyone thinks it's fair  
To be almost free - to be almost there  
But not really aware

Anyone can cry  
So wipe away those phoney tears in your eyes  
Don't come 'round here  
Expecting votes  
See who charts the course on a sinking boat

And whatever you give  
Listen - you give to give  
But humanities so weak - if it can it would give  
The loved of the loved

There's a man down there  
And it should be clear  
I thought we knew  
And believed in it too

Anyone can see why  
So wipe away the phoney tears you cry  
An' don't come 'round here  
Expecting votes  
See who charts the course on a sinking boat

And whatever you give  
Listen - you give to give  
But humanities so weak - if it can it would give  
The loved of the loved