

# Wake Up the Nation

Paul Weller

Fish from the paper, fresh from the sea  
The cracks in the pavement, the city in siege  
I don't know where to replace it or who to believe  
Can't find on the pavement or lay on his knees  
Scratching around in a second I got where you should be

We're going to wake up the nation, don't be no drag  
Shake up the station, a night up ahead  
We're going to wake up the nation, don't be no drag  
Shake up the station, a night on our hands

Nowhere to be  
Nowhere to be

Get your face off the Facebook and turn off your phone  
The death of the post box, no one is home  
Scratching around in a second I got where you should be

Nowhere to be  
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