We are having piano lessons Practice your piano Practice makes perfect

They are marching past the window
They are marching down your street
They have noticed that expensive car
And your freezer full of meat
And how you can't
Rest without
The guard dog at your feet

They are drilling in the playground They are training on the green There's a million of them out there And their guns are made of steel You don't know them But they know you And their bayonets are real

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They've learned all their lessons You taught them all they know You shouted out the orders And you told them where to go So don't complain When they return The treatment blow by blow

Or will you come with us on the run With the wild girls on the run Or will you stay behind And take to guns...
They're marching past the window Down your suburban street
They have emptied out the corner shop They've eaten all the meat
So watch out boys
Because they've killed
The guard dog at your feet

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