

## Roll Over Vaughan Williams

Richard Thompson

Gentle ladies, gentle men  
Waiting till the dance begin  
Carefully we come to speak the word for all to hear  
If you listen, if you should  
We won't be misunderstood  
But don't expect the words to ring too sweetly on the ear  
Live in fear, live in fear, live in fear  
In the gutter, in the street  
Off his head or off his feet  
Listen to the scratchy voices eating at your nerves  
Pencil ready, paper dry  
Shoot the girls and make them cry  
Run for cover, things are bad but now they're getting worse  
Live in fear, live in fear, live in fear, live in fear  
Is it painful, is it right?  
Does it keep you warm at night?  
Fool your friends and fool yourself, the choice is crystal clear  
If you break it on your knee  
Better men might disagree  
Do you laugh or do you stick your finger in your ear?  
Live in fear, live in fear, live in fear, live in fear