

Little Bits

Siobhán Donaghy

Truly, it's for real
We all have to deal with shame
Do we watch, do we ever stop
Another drop everyday
Here we are running round
The circle's like a penny's round
For revenge, we would say
You would look and be amazed

You tire us
The little bits of misery

Feeling everything
All the problems i will bring
You might think that, that i'm OK
There's one word less that you can say
Fooling us like you fool yourself
You're in danger from your wealth
Treating stuff with no regard
Nothing sacred we are scarred

You won't take
No rift from me
In every place
We feel defeat
And you tire us out
The little bits of misery

We got there
Went oh yeah
Maybe
We should take a re-check