The Crowd

The Cat Empire

Lord unchain my hands
Let me sing inside the crowded trams
Let me dance among the traffic jams
We're going to sleep
On the St Kilda sands
Lord unbind my feet
Let me mingle with the good people
We meet
Water rising up into the street
Unbind my feet

'The apparition of these faces in
The crowd;
Petals on a wet black bough"
Ezra Pound found the formula
Our houses are rectangular
But life is curved not angular
So when things start to strangular
Remember
Rain still falls on the halls of power
New babies being born every hour
And the eagle keeps watch on the old clock tower
Over me...

Lord unchain my hands
Let me sing inside the crowded trams
Let me dance among the traffic jams
We're going to sleep
On the St Kilda sands
Lord unbind my feet
Let me mingle with the good people
We meet
Water rising up into the street
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On the train I refrain from sitting with head and shoulders bowed
They told me time is of the essence
No wandering allowed
But then I saw a pretty girl
Whose features stood out in the crowd
Went ten minutes past my stop waiting for her to look around
I'm just another clown kicking around in Melbourne town
Cooling out, relaxing watching the
World go round
So if you ever have the time
And you want to go drink some wine
I'd rather greet you with a smile
Than greet you with a frown...

Lord unchain my hands (unchain my hands)
Let me sing inside the crowded trams (sing inside the crowded trams)
Let me dance [dance!]among the traffic jams (among the traffic jams)
We're going to sleep
On the St Kilda sands
(da!)
Lord unbind my feet (i said a lord.. i said a lord, unbind my feet!)
Let me mingle with the good people

We meet
Water rising up into the street (up into the street!)
Unbind my feet
oh