

Tumbling Down

The Chords

All my spokes should be disciplined
Told when to cry and when to grin
Told how to say thank you and please
Be nice to visitors at Sunday tea

Go to church once a week
Told what to wear and not to speak
How to bow and shake a hand
How to grow up to be a man

Because you're the kind
Not supposed to think at all
You never run just walk when they're around
Do what they say- when to work and play
You'll be someone someday
Come tumbling down

When they're older they go to school
Wear a cap just treat a rule
Be the school captain lead the team
It's every good feel schoolboys dream

They all know your ideals and style
Your height and your weight written in bile
You want to succeed you better pass the exam
You'll be worthy enough to be that man

What do they do when you try and walk away?
Turn and spit and laugh in your face
It's all so wrong but it's all so true
You might need them but they don't need you