

The Combine

The Jam

And life is very difficult, when you're in the crowd

When you're in the crowd, you see things as they really are
You can smell the fear and hate, generated by all around
I wanna breakaway, but the ties are too strong
Wanna go on holiday, but the crowd says, I can't

See life is very different, when you're in the crowd

Oh, sometimes in the night, I wish I was far away
But then I realize, even escape will be in vain
I wanna close my eyes and be like the rest
I mean, nobody wants to die, although the crowd say they do

Look, life is very intricate, when you're in the crowd

Life becomes the movies and everyone has a role
It's easy being the actor when the combine's the only star
Sunday papers and the dailies, Ena Sharples, Page 3 girls
News at ten, war in Rhodesia, far away in a distant land
But we're alright, we're nice and warm here
No one to hurt us, except ourselves