

# Piccadilly Line

## The Rabble

Some say time will wait for no man  
You turn around and then it's gone  
Some say nothing ever goes to plan  
All things wrong, All day long  
Some will pass the buck  
as they follow a mouse-trail  
singing a rodent's song

[Chorus:]

But there we stood united  
at the stop for the Piccadilly Line.  
You cannot foresee the signs that lie  
waiting at the crossroads in your life.  
You can believe them,  
but not everything they say is gold-dust.  
It's deceiving  
and you have to take it on trust  
(go on and take it all on trust)

Some say they do, but they don't  
Some say they will, but they won't  
(You know they won't)  
Some are easy - come and go  
Now you see me, now you don't  
Some will rise  
and some will fall in the ratrace  
Singing a rodent's song

[Chorus]

There's just one thing  
I'd like to share  
Before you go alone out there  
Solitary is the heart of the lonely,  
but now, solidarity,  
it is the hearts of many

(So what's it gonna be?)

Some will say they're fighting for God,  
Queen and country or the president's gas.  
Some will say they're dying for lower,  
working or middle-class.  
Some will say they're fighting for left-wing,  
right-wing full of violence.  
Some will say they're dying for a promise of pie  
and gladly remain silent.

Some say all we do is fight (3x)  
Maybe all we do is fight