

Soldiers

You Am I

Around the corner every morning just to see you get across.
The civic fathers divide us up into cats and dogs.
The seargent major of the neighbourhood is weighing up the cost

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The senior transit lane
While we're standing in the rain
Worried if our heads will fall.

Alright, right.

We'll stay together 'til the kids die just to keep it clean.
Buy the weapons with the sales made from garden magazines.
Strike up the ladies to bake tea cakes for the council's war machine.

And we're digging up the roads
And widening it just so
You can suffocate at home.

Alright, right.

The Prince of Wales tea
To keep the garden green
but they don't want to be there
The shit can't be there.

You woke me up just to check that I'm alive.

We talk to each other as if we're five.

Raise open the flag just to see which of us cares.

And we're digging up the roads

And widening it just so

You can suffocate at home.

Alright, right.

Alright.