

Nits, The "Your Next Tyres"

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(Hofstede)

All you gentlemen you save all you can
But you won't get rich
I am wide awake, you are sound asleep
You won't get me
I'm drowning in the middle of an ocean
I'm swimming in an ocean of tears
I'm drowning but I will not show emotion or fears
All you gentlemen you try the best you can
But you won't beat me
I am wide awake you are sound asleep
You won't get me
I'm drowning in the middle of an ocean
I'm swimming in an ocean of tears
I'm drowning but I will not show emotion or fears
I try to sleep in this little room that I have bought
(You have to do it on your own)

I draw the curtains and everybody knows I'm old
(You have to do it on your own)
We sleep on pillows of society
We rise in offices and work till nightfall
We keep the books of every industry
We close the factories and we don't care at all
All you gentlemen you are sound asleep
'Cos you're so tired
All you care about
All you care about
Are your next tyres
Your next tyres
Your next tyres (x12)
Your

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