

Stealing Green

"Human Blues"

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Sometimes I get the feeling you play tricks on me
And sometimes I get the feeling you get kicks for free
Right hair, right clothes and the right postcode
I get the feeling I'm not the only one who knows
I just can't abide for these things that you choose
These human blues

When it all breaks down
Let our voices be heard
Forced to wear your crown
All hail the king of absurd

Well quit your job if it pains you so much
You admire all the trappings of your midas touch
Would it break your back
Just to say what your feel?
You'd betray the motto of your corporate ill
You love your mommy and your daddy and their
cheque book too
We'll keep pretending that your nobody's fool
I just can't abide for these things that you choose
And these human blues

When it all breaks down
Let our voices be heard
Forced to wear your crown
All hail the king of absurd

When it all breaks down
Let our voices be heard
Forced to wear your crown
All hail the king of absurd

(break)

When it all breaks down
Let our voices be heard
Forced to wear your crown
All hail the king of absurd

I got human blues

Human Blues
Human Blues
Human Blues

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