

Lee Evans "That's How It Is"

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Got an unusually sized, head for his size
So you would have thought, There's a lot of thought
going on
Ain't no surprise, when you look into his eyes
Yeah, the lights are on, But nobody's home
He's a man, With his old man's plans
Fight the Taliban, Fill the oil can up again
Bu there's another man, A man from Pakistan
Says 'You can't blame them, It was you who trained
them to defend'
And the old Cossacks, are dying to get back
To the good old days, Of the comrades at the gate
They're having those flashbacks, of all those kickbacks
When the state dished out, All the top jobs for your
mates

And that's how it is, That's how its always been
Why am I even thinking, I can do a single thing
It's not my wish, That you're even listening
I'm just trying, Trying to do my thing
Anything

Lovely smile, but that only lasts a while
Cos the gentle can turn to mental, Very serious
So I would run a mile, Cos they ain't got as many
missiles
But there's a lot more of them, Than there is of any of
us
He's only a little fella, But he can go hell for leather
But it's not good enough, To be talking tough on TV
Cos if you're a yeller, And you're not a teller,
Then I can't see nothing, In his sh*t for me
And it must be neat, To join that exclusive clique
Where your only hope, Is to talk to a dope in a suit
You're one small leap, With a scientific technique
To have the physique, Even a sheep's IQ

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