

## Chumbawamba "Shhh"

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(Chorus)

Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing

Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing

L A U G H I N G laughing

L A U G H I N G laughing

Just when you figured it out someone lets you down

Who'll make all the wrong decisions when the judge is  
up for trial?

No-one has the cure for all our daily hurts

Least of all this rock and roll, it's wannabee Christs all  
dead and dying

Truth, get stomach and wings!

Mama Cass carrion crow!

Pecking at the tongue of a still-warm body

Shut your mouth or laugh out loud

Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing

Hear nothing, see nothing, feel nothing, say nothing

(Repeat chorus)

We haven't said a word

We haven't said a word

For a few brief words and a few short lines I was taken  
to the coliseum, fed to the lions. And lions aren't the  
type you can really love enough, but you can turn 'em  
into rugs! Ow mate, can you spare some change? Too  
much. Are you down on your fashion, or down on your  
luck? Sometimes questions never get dropped. Hey  
Mick, are you dancing? I never stopped!

(Repeat chorus)

Does anybody remember laughter?

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