Chumbawamba

"The Incompatibility Of Sport & Cosmic&hellip"

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When I play cricket Im the longest at the wicket I can jump and swim And I live in the gym But I can't come to terms With my existence as part of the universe I gaze at the sky I think how? when? and why? I go to the lavatory In tune with astrology Well I get really confused With the complicated scoring system Used in tennis I get around in canoes Racing cars, balloons I drink squash, eat polo Mints, climb mountains solo But I can't get my head Round that salvador dali Weirdo stuff I really feel fine With the planets in line I see the future in hands And I live off the land But I can't see frank bruno Asking me which star sign I think he is Whether you are physically Or mentally inclined Imagine what the fun could be If both could be combined I know Im speaking as a weakling With a cosmic kind of mind But I can feel in sport emotions Of a unifying kind So do whatever you like to do And whether you win or not Make sure the game was fairly played And try to smile a lot Because whatever you do should be good for you Make the most of what youve got

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