

Chumbawamba

"When Fine Society Sits Down To Dine"

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With her friends on a road less travelled, on a journey
of do's and dares
Looking back on a fear of leaving and forgetting how it
felt to be scared
There are those paying fancy prices to pretend they
have fancy lives
But at every charity banquet the majority stay outside
(Chorus)
We play to a packed gallery
We smile for the CCTV
We're making our own history
When fine society sits down to dine, remember that
someone is pissing in the wine
Pissing in the wine, pissing in the wine
Remember that someone is pissing in the wine
She'd love to be dancing the tango and she traces the
steps in her mind
You can tell by the snap of her fingers that she moves
to a different time
Where all the quiet submission is smeared in lipstick
red
And every act is a crime of passion
"That's not all she wrote," she said
(Repeats)
(Repeat chorus)

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