

## Mansions

### "The Gods Of Not Very Much"

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Safety in numbers together  
Nobody can tell us if we're thick or if we're clever  
See him, victim, shouting  
Telling all the people that we're meeting in a field  
Safety in numbers together  
Nobody can tell us if we're thick or if we're clever  
See him, victim, shouting  
Telling all the people that we're meeting in a field  
And we are foolishly drawn

We'll meet, we'll talk, we'll rush  
The gods of not very much  
We'll meet, we'll talk, we'll rush  
The gods of not very much

A strange dude in brown shoes with holes through  
Stands at speaker's corner with a memo tape recorder  
Nightfall, the crowd come, his bible  
Opened at a page that says he made us all the same  
How funny, ironic, the crowd they  
They agree to differ as they're wearing the same t-shirt  
Fit in, convention, nothing  
You're just talking rubbish and you know that you're not  
Playing with us  
'cos we're the gods of not very much

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