

Paul Weller "The Loved"

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Everyone thinks it's fine
Making cash, coasting time
Everyone thinks it's fair
To be almost free
To be almost there
But not really where
Oh yeah

Anyone can cry
So wipe away
The phoney tears in your eyes
Don't come 'round here
Expecting votes
See who charts the course
On a sinking boat

And whatever you give
Listen you give to give
But humanities so weak
If it can't even give
The loved of the loved
Oh the love of the loved
The love of the loved
The love of the loved the loved the loved the loved the

There's a man down there
And it should be clear
I thought we knew
Oh believed in it too

And nyone can see why
So wipe away
The phoney tears you cry
And don't come 'round here
Expecting votes
See who charts the course
On a sinking boat

Oh and whatever you give
Listen you give to give
But humanities so weak
If it can't even give

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