

Rupert Hine "Don't Be Alarmed"

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Don't be alarmed
If I bark at the moon
You know it's only shadow boxing
The prerogative of fools
And it ain't against the rules
No it ain't against the rules
The least you've got, you lose, oh yeah.
You seem surprised
But remember my friend
It's the only complication
That the doctor recommends.
Cause it ain't against the rules
They sponsor it in schools
All humanity approves, oh yes.
Uncomplicated
The message is degree,
Take four away from seven
For a gentles twist of knee.
As it ain't against the rules
You know, commercially, it's cool
So let the watching public drool.
Across the nation
The word is spreading fast
Over somewhere, someone's bleeding
Ain't it all a bleeding laugh.
Oh and it ain't against the rules
Any bloodgroup that you choose
Before the feast they pass the noose.
My last example,
A child explodes to grease
Won't you rub a little on your face
A smiley badge for peace.
Oh it ain't against the rules
You future's hanging loose
Catch your death, it's on the news...

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Lyric: David Maclver

Music: Rupert Hine

Accoustic Guitar: Rupert Hine

All Electric Guitars & Accoustic Guitar: Simon Jeffes

Bass & Accoustic Guitar: John Perry

Drums: Micky (feeling a bit better today) Waller

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