

## **Del Amitri**

# **"Food For Songs"**

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Well, there's people hauling people  
Out from under their homes  
Yeah, there's people hauling people  
Out through the groaning stones

You can see me tonight  
I'll be shell shocked and white in the cold light of dawn  
But I ain't gonna cry just to give some guy  
Food for songs

People going hungry  
Stand like a sackfull of bones  
People going hungry  
Feeding a billion homes

So I put my dead child down, you put your TV on  
Well I ain't gonna cry just to give some guy  
Food for songs

Yeah, there's people beating people  
To keep the system strong  
Yeah, there's people beating people  
To keep the illusion going

So I'm gonna fight every day of my life 'til they're gone  
But I ain't gonna die just to give some guy  
Food for songs  
Food for songs

Yeah, there's people holding people  
Making those wailing sounds  
Yeah, there's people holding people  
Watching them lower me down

So I take my leave and you take what you see  
And you make it what you want  
But when I see you in Hell, I will give you some  
Food for songs

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