

## **The Wildhearts**

# **"And The Bullshit Goes On"**

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Life, you think it's all in your hands, you play tricks,  
manipulating the band  
You want fame, well here you are in the track and all  
without a spinal column in your back

You make waves while being jealous and weak, you  
want stars unless they happen to speak  
You use blackmail tactics as part of your plan to  
undermine the battle of the working man

So we just play and smile all day at things you say and  
do  
And use our little victories as trial for the few  
And that means you

CHORUS:

And the bullshit goes on, it don't matter how far you  
run  
It's that old familiar feeling when they're all convinced  
you're wrong  
It's just different words and the same old fucking song  
And the bullshit goes on

And it goes...

You pass blame because you think you're immune, and  
when your fingers should be itching to reopen the  
wound  
You go on and on and on some more, your stupid ideas  
that we all ignore

So take your place and hide your face and we'll get on  
just fine  
Keep the distance, earn respect and we'll work it out in  
time

CHORUS

I want you to see some honesty you believe it's true  
So come on open up to me like human beings are  
supposed to do  
So won't you

CHORUS  
It goes

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