

The Housemartins

"Anxious"

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I was walking by the river, I was asking myself
questions
But the answers I came up with didn't fit
Some have breakfast in bed some aren't properly fed
The way they talk about it makes me want to spit
And they're raising all their eyebrows at the raising of
the pound
Whilst they raise another city to the ground
And we're opening the doors and walking 'round on all
fours
Looking for a sense in lost and found

Anxious, don't they know it is wrong, it makes me
anxious
Anxious, don't they know it is wrong, it makes me
anxious

I really thought I'd have my tongue ties if I stood up to
shout
But all they did was listen without their ears
And I thought I'd be beheaded if I stuck my neck out
But they just gave me a hanky for my tears

I have confidence in confidence, I hope that hope pulls
me through
But I think a little more is needed now
We've got to form a congregation and sink down the
nation
Batter all the sinners to the ground

Anxious, don't they know it is wrong, it makes me
anxious
Anxious, don't they know it is wrong, it makes me
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[a middle bit of some repute]

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