

Us And Them

Nena

Us, and them
And after all were only ordinary men.
Me, and you.
God only knows its noz what we would choose to do.
Forward he cried from the rear
And the front rank died.
And the general sat and the lines on the map
Moved from side to side.
Black and blue
And who knows which is which and who is who.
Up and down.
But in the end its only round and round.
Haven't you heard its a battle of words
The poster bearer cried.
Listen son, said the man with the gun
Theres room for you inside.

I mean, they're not gunna kill ya, so if you give em a quick sh
ort,
Sharp, shock, they wont do it again. dig it? I mean he get off
Lightly, cos I would've given him a thrashing - I only hit him
once!
It was only a difference of opinion, but really...I mean good m
anners
Don't cost nothing do they, eh?

Down and out
It cant be helped but theres a lot of it about.
With, without.
And who'll deny its what the fightings all about?
Out of the way, its a busy day
Ive got things on my mind.
For the want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died.