

In The Crowd

Paul Weller

When I'm in the crowd, I don't see anything
My mind goes a blank, in the humid sunshine
when I'm in the crowd I don't see anything

I fall into a trance, at the supermarket
The noise flows me along, as I catch falling cans,
of baked beans on toast, technology is the most.

and everyone seems just like me,
they struggle hard to set themselves free
and their waiting for the change

When I'm in the crowd, I can't remember my name
and my only link is pots of Wall's ice cream
when I'm in the crowd - I don't see anything

Sometimes I think that it's a plot,
an equilibrium melting pot,
The government sponsors underhand,
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd

And everyone seems that they're acting a dream,
'cause they're just not thinking about each other
and they're taking orders, which are media spawned
and they should know better, now you have been warned

and don't forget you saw it here first
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd

And life just simply moves along
in simple houses, simple jobs
and no ones wanting for the change
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd
When I'm in the crowd