

## 'Til The Cows Come Home

Prefab Sprout

Aren't you a skinny kid  
Just like his poppa  
Where's he working?  
He's not working  
Thin as the smile I wear  
Cold as the beaches you comb  
Till the cows come home

Tell the truth again  
Tell the truth again  
Near to the knuckle,  
Near to the knuckle  
Why're you laughing?  
You call that laughing?  
Wearing your death's head grin  
Even the fishes are thin  
When the boat comes in

Things are better now  
Things are better now  
We've education  
I doff my cap to a life that lets you  
Dream a poor man's dream  
But he can't have his coffee with cream  
Till the cows come home