

Who You Are

Reef

Won't you show me who you are?
I've seen your house and seen your car
I used to be so much more sorted than I am now
I'm not perfect but I'm still a star

I will not compete with you
Not the way you want me to
We could stand up and fight through the night and we'd both die
trying

I'd been waiting for a haven
From this self consumer nation
Of material endeavour
I think I prefer old labour

Disconnect the faithful few
Get the children in they're room