So how are you What do you do? I couldn't help but notice that you've got one too It's what we do What's good for you? I think I might have had another déjà vu That silver spoon In front of you Invisible to others but so clear to you We share a view So I assume That's why we're standing in this crowded room We think it's more than a little strange... That you found a name for that ball and chain Why do you think that we don't complain? 'Cos we found a way to play through all that pain Strap your shoes And pay your dues 'Cos where we're goin' ain't no pleasure cruise You'll need some tools Forget the rules Just run for cover when I light the fuse We think it's more than a little strange... That you found a name for that ball and chain Why do you think that we don't complain? 'Cos we found a way to play through all that pain You know we're all the same And rules are just a part of the game ...But sometimes rules get broken So win or lose You can't refuse 'Cos maybe one day we'll be front page news That's what we do Was that good for you? Perhaps some day we'll share another déjà vu We think it's more than a little strange... That you found a name for that ball and chain Why do you think that we don't complain? 'Cos we foud a way to play through all that pain You know we're all the same And rules are just part of the game ...But sometimes rules get broken! Why do you think that we don't complain? 'Cos we found a way to play through all that pain We think it's more than a little strange... That you found a name for that ball and chain Why do you think that we don't complain? 'Cos we found a way to play through all that pain You know we're all the same And rules are just part of the game ...But sometimes rules get broken! You know we're all the same ... But sometimes rules get broken!