

Middle Class Men

Syd Matters

Sleepless children
Mellow deeds
Working class men
Were busy kids
If I were a fighter
I could choose a side
But I'm not quite sure
Who's wrong and who's right
Sleepless children
Dying seeds
Middle class men
Are oldre kids
If I were a fighter
I could get up and fight
But I'm just a sleeper
Sleeping tight

Why would you believe me
when I don't trust myself
I thought we could grow all happy
I should have known your self

I've lost my road
Cos I left the path
Some time ago