And when you're hanging 'round Waiting on the other side of town Kick a stone on a painted wall And when the riot comes Keep your head and keep your loving charm Living life is a glamour show But it's another word It's another word All soldiers have a cause Giving life upon graffitied walls As a way to pass the time I saw a father's tear For a leader standing over here 'Who's the King?' says a passer by But it's another word It's another word Word And when you're hanging 'round Waiting on the other side of town Kick a stone on a painted wall And when the riot comes Keep your head and keep your loving charm Living life is a glamour show But it's another word It's another word Word