

Bow Down

The Housemartins

Mother, father, I think that I would rather
Stay at home with you for another year
That buildings so tall and it makes me feel so small
That I might get lost and simply disappear

Evil smiles wont change my mind
Im worried and Im not the worrying kind
Whys that man rubbing his hands
Looking at me writing down his plans?

Today I have been moulding plasticine
And I made a little man who looked just like me
His limbs were so weak and he couldnt move his mouth to speak
And I could bend him into any shape I wanted him to be

Evil smiles wont change my mind
Im worried and Im not the worrying kind
Whys that man rubbing his hands
Looking at me writing down his plans?

Those kids with the blazers on
They went in with names on their elbows
Came home with medals on
Spit it out thats the way the story goes

A flying start for the briefcase crew

Oh, you didnt have to teach me like you did
But you did
And you didnt have to beat me like you did
But you did
But you did
You did
You did