

## Scum of the Earth

The Kinks

They call me the scum of the earth.  
They say I'm the scab of the nation.  
But deep inside I'm only human.  
Just an ordinary man.  
With ordinary plans.  
They say I'm crooked and bent,  
They call me a rogue and a villain,  
But if they could see deep inside me  
They'd see a heart that once was pure  
Before it touched the evils of this world,  
For if I cut myself I bleed  
And if I catch a cold I sneeze.  
Have I not eyes to help me see?  
Have I not lungs to help me breathe?  
Have I not hands, organs, senses  
And affections just like you?  
Stop the music.  
Well ain't I human  
Like everybody else?  
Before you condemn me my friends,  
I suggest that you look deep inside you  
For good and evil  
Exist in all of us,  
And no man is a saint  
And each creates his heaven and his hell.

We know that he's only a man.  
He's got feelings and faults  
Just like everyone else.

So don't put me down because I've done well,  
For even wide boys, hoods and spivs  
Have got the right to live.

We know we're the scum of the earth,  
We know we're the scab of the nation,  
But we're your enemies and your brothers  
And no man is a saint  
And deep down we're all the same as one another.