

State Of Nondependence

The Wildhearts

And he walks among men, just a little higher up
And he can take away your fear if you think you've had enough
Don't have to advertise anything
In a state of nondependence he can finish off your sentence
And he dresses evil black, a little bottom of the sack
He's a bona-fide better man
And it shows from his attitude down to his clothes
He's a satellite, look at him go

In a state of nondependence he
Walks among the thieves
State of nondependence here
What a guy, what a great effect he leaves

All the little girls they think he's a little too cool
Maybe that's why they leave him alone
But he's tired and used to freedom, he says
And he don't talk much 'cos he thinks it gives him some kind of
style
To the point where he doesn't quite recall
What kind of opinions he has
And it shows from the white dust surrounding his nose
He's a fighter that's affording the blow

In a state of nondependence he
Walks among the thieves
State of nondependence here
What a guy, what a great effect he leaves

He knew so much about what I got to know
He knew so much about what I got to know
He knew so much about what I got to know
He knew so much about what I got to know
He knew so much about what I got to know
He knew so much about