

Uniforms (Corp D'Esprit)

Pete Townshend

I don't matter, you don't matter
Neither does this mindless clatter
It don't matter where you're from
What matters is your uniform Wear your braces round your seat
Doctor Marten's on your feet
Keep your bonnet very neat
For credibility on street We are marching as to war
We won't be obscure no more
In uniform, in uniform I am really living life inside a jar, I'm all alone
So I feel forgiven if I'm under par, a fallen clone
Only in the river can I claim a star to call my own
I'm newly born in uniform, I'm up on the throne I am frightened, you are frightened
Should we get our trousers tightened?
Where in Brighton is your norm
And wears enlightened uniform? On my parka is some band
I don't really understand
Perry is my guiding hand
Scooter polo sweeps the land We are marching as to war
We won't be obscure no more
In uniform, in uniform People think we dress alike to segregate identities
Pills or drink or puffing pipes in integrated entities
Then they wink and snort their line
And say how great their Bentley is
They feel so warm when they confirm They say that nakedness is what our Lord intended
When we stand naked then we all appear the same
But it's just faking it if we all try pretending
Are we just making all our prayers in the rain
Heaven knows I need new clothes We are marching as to war
But we are really fighting for
Our uniform, our uniform When I contemplate my future I go numb, don't feel a thing
I don't overrate my suitors, number one, I always sing
But the state and their computers make me run for comfort
In my uniform, in uniform I feel like a king They say that nakedness is what our Lord intended
That we stand naked, then we all appear the same
But it's just faking it if we all try pretending
Are we just making all our prayers in the rain It seems insane
But heaven knows
It's all the same

And I need new clothes

Songwriters

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