

This Garden

Jo Bywater

Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden I never thought, I'd see the day
When you became what you've become
It's easy now just to look away
And leave your conscience on the run Spend so much time not looking for an answer
But someone else's to blame
As long as you don't take the drop
To you it's all the same Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden Sometimes, I like to get away
Chase a thought and fly
The people around here will never change
They're too scared to look outside Community spirit, neighborhood watch
Curtains twitching all the time
Got to have a look at what next door's got
'Cos your credit's on the line Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden Blood, sweat and tears
Really don't matter
Just the things that you do
In this garden Don't waste your time with your visions of the future
And your party line
'Cos your eyes have blinded to the people in the gutter
Who are fighting to survive When I was out, I saw a fox
He was fighting for his life
His eyes were wide but his mind was shut
To the red coat bugle cries When he reached his home his path was blocked
By some sportsman's clever guise
If this is as far as your culture's got and I deny it Blood, sweat and tears

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