

Leaders of the Free World

Elbow

I'm sick of working for a living
I'm just ticking off the days 'til I die
Oh, I miss you, Louise, yeah
And the sickest little pleasures
Keep me going in between pulling teeth Oh, periscope up, I've been looking for a ladder
I need to see the commander in chief
And remind him what was passed onto me Your mum don't sleep and the friends you keep
I didn't raise a thief, I didn't raise a thief But the leaders of the free world
Are just little boys throwing stones
And it's easy to ignore
Till they're walking on the door of your homes My thinking isn't driven
But the music always gives me a lift
I'm so easy to please, yeah
But I think we dropped the baton
Like the 60's didn't happen, oh no Oh, periscope up should be looking for a ladder
I need to see the commander in chief
And remind him what was passed onto you and me Your mum don't sleep and the friends you keep
I didn't raise a thief, I didn't raise a thief But the leaders of the free world
Are just little boys throwing stones
And it's easy to ignore
Till they're knocking on the door of your homes But the leaders of the free world
Are just little boys throwing stones
And it's easy to ignore
Till they're knocking on the door of your homes P-p-passing the gun from father to feckless son
We're climbing a landslide where only the good die young
Passing the gun from father to feckless son
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