

Policemen & Pirates

Ocean Colour Scene

The house caught on fire in the winter, the bosses lay slain
And each of the workers decided to ten fold their pay
And they saw in the mirror the sun had been shot down in flames
And nobody minded the hole in the sky or the rain But it doesn't really matter when the judgments are said
'Cos we all take our chances to find out romance is in some other's bed
Then you might burn your fingers, hock your best friends for those
Who'd have you standing naked than publicly auction the use of a hose All the children were laughing their
faces in half at the pain
Of the girl who loved talking to walls and jumping at trains
And the words that ring true in the playground of fools will remain
And nobody minded the hole in the sky or the rain But it doesn't really matter when the rights have been read
'Cos we all take our chances to glance at the wife in the opposite bed
And I bet Nero and Pilate could easily explain
How policemen and pirates get stoned in glass houses
Just finding their way The house caught on fire in the winter, the bosses lay slain
And each of the workers decided to ten fold their pay
And they saw in the mirror the sun had been shot down in flames
And nobody minded the hole in the sky or the rain But it doesn't really matter when the judgments are said
'Cos we all take our chances to find out romance is in some other's bed
Then you might burn your fingers, hock your best friends for those
Who'd have you standing naked than publicly auction the use of a hose But it doesn't really matter when the
rights have been read
'Cos we all take our chances to glance at the wife in the opposite bed
And I bet Nero and Pilate could easily explain
How policemen and pirates get stoned in glass houses
Just finding their way Yeah, policemen and pirates get stoned in glass houses
Just finding their way
Yeah, policemen and pirates get stoned in glass houses
Just finding their way

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>