

# Sing for Your Supper

## The Snuts

You're throwing stones at the birds  
And I wonder if you'll ever find the words  
I wonder if you'll ever find the words  
To say you're leaving  
Don't put your hand against the clock  
I wonder if you know which way to walk  
I wonder if you know which way to walk  
Now you're grieving You've got to sing for your supper  
Dance at your trial  
Don't stop for a second  
While you spend your time  
Being one  
One of our own  
You're one of our own  
Don't make your peace  
'Cos you're not done  
Tell me that you sing  
The songs we sung  
Tell me that you sing  
The songs we sung  
And how they please me You've got to sing for your supper  
Dance at your trial  
Don't stop for a second  
While you spend your time  
Being one  
One of our own  
And if you get it wrong  
If you get it wrong  
You're one of our own  
You've got to sing for your supper  
Dance at your trial  
Don't stop for a second  
While you spend your time  
Being one  
One of our own  
If you get it wrong  
You're one of our own Don't make your peace  
'Cos you're not done  
Tell me that you sing

The songs we sung  
Tell me that you sing  
The songs we sung  
How they please me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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