

# Sewing Up Crap

## Chumbawamba

I don't know  
I don't knowChain, chain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chain, chainA cut-price empire, clean-cut lines  
A perfect body and a dirty mind  
The rules of this game  
Say we all look the sameChain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chainWe'll put a spin on it  
We'll take a pencil to it  
We'll make a virtue out of  
Keeping oh so quiet about itI don't know, and I don't want to know  
I don't know, and I don't want to know  
I don't know, and I don't want to know  
I don't know, and I don't want to knowChain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chainTalk about child's play, count the birthdays  
A stitch in time says, "Just look the other way"  
The rules of this game  
Say you don't know her nameChain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chainWe'll span a hundred years for it  
We'll make a killing out of it  
And we'll corner the market  
By keeping oh so quiet about itWorking for the gap  
(Chain)  
Sewing up crap  
(Chain)  
Working for the gap  
(Chain)  
Sewing up crapWorking for the gap  
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Working for the gap  
(Chain)  
Sewing up crapWorking for the gap

(Chain)  
Sewing up crap  
(Chain)  
Working for the gap  
(Chain)  
Sewing up crapOne up the chimney goes  
Two hawks a tray of matches  
Three braves the weaving floor  
All pray for the life of fourFive down the pit descends  
Six plows in fields and meadows  
Seven spins the hand loom round  
Eight lies in th' burial groundOne up the chimney goes  
Two hawks a tray of matches  
Three braves the weaving floor  
All pray for the life of four

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