

Food for Songs

Del Amitri

Well, there's people hauling people
Out from under their homes
Yeah, there's people hauling people
Out through the groaning stones You can see me tonight
I'll be shell shocked and white in the cold light of dawn
But I ain't gonna cry just to give some guy
Food for songs People going hungry
Stand like a sackfull of bones
People going hungry
Feeding a billion homes So I put my dead child down, you put your TV on
Well I ain't gonna cry just to give some guy
Food for songs Yeah, there's people beating people
To keep the system strong
Yeah, there's people beating people
To keep the illusion going So I'm gonna fight every day of my life 'til they're gone
But I ain't gonna die just to give some guy
Food for songs
Food for songs Yeah, there's people holding people
Making those wailing sounds
Yeah, there's people holding people
Watching them lower me down So I take my leave and you take what you see
And you make it what you want
But when I see you in Hell, I will give you some
Food for songs

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