Unfairground

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Where can I stand in my uniform?
Cannon fodder, six foot tall
Big and brave, next to my grave
Wait patiently for the death of meSwings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-roundsBlood and toil swim well in oil
And you and me the perfect foil
Unified units to invest
Patriots do not protestSwings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds
Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-roundsThe weight of the world on your shoulders
A brass monkey on your back
As beautiful gardenia boulders or
Dead meat hung on a rockBigger the man, bigger the desk
Questioning your IQ test
Are you now so easily led
And lose the brains inside your headSwings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds
Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds
On a roundThe weight of the world on your shoulders
Boulders on your back
Wait patiently for the death of me
Oh kiss all

Songwriters
LYDON, JOHN / MCGEOGH, JOHN / DIAS, ALANPublished by
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