

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
(Chain)
Sewing up crap
(Chain)
Working for the gap
(Chain)
Sewing up crapWorking for the gap
(Chain)
Sewing up crap
(Chain)
Working for the gap
(Chain)
Sewing up crapWorking for the gap
(Chain)
Sewing up crap
(Chain)
Working for the gap
(Chain)
Sewing up crapWorking for the gap

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>