

# A Thousand Trees

## Stereophonics

Standing at the bus stop with my shoppin' in my hands  
When I'm over hearing elder ladies as the rumors start to fly  
Hear them in the school yard, in the scrap yard, in the chip shop  
In the phone box, in the pool hall  
At the shoe stall every corner turned around  
Started with the school girl who was running  
Runnin' home to her mum and dad  
Told them she was playin' in the change room of the local football side  
They said, "Tell us again", she told them again  
Tell us the truth they found it hard to believe  
'Cause he taught our Steve, even trained me  
Taught uncle John who's a father of three  
Only takes one tree to make a thousand matches  
Only takes one match to burn a thousand trees, thousand trees  
See it in the class room or the swimming pool  
Where the match stick men are made  
At the scouts hall at the football, where the wise we trust are paid  
We all honor his name, did a lot for the game  
Got his name knocked up above the sports ground gates  
Now they're rippin' it down, stampin' the ground  
Picture gather dust in the bar and the lounge  
It takes one tree to make a thousand matches  
Only takes one match to burn a thousand trees, thousand trees  
Wake up, smell the rain  
Shake up, he's back to stay  
Hasn't been on a holiday  
Growin' seeds, don't believe why he's been away  
In the school yard, change room, playin' fields, bathroom  
Phone box, office blocks, corner's turned around  
They keep doubting the flame, tossing the blame  
Got his name knocked up above the sports ground gates  
Now they're rippin' it down, stampin' the ground  
Picture gather dust in the bar and the lounge  
It takes one tree to make a thousand matches  
Only takes one match to burn a thousand trees, thousand trees  
Thousand trees, thousand trees

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