Iwasadoledadstoyboy

The Style Council

There's better ways of making cash
Than waiting in parks, selling your arse
But I'm on the move, about to stay
Always old in a very young wayI'm a fool to myself when I think now
I believed in the why but I didn't know how
And now I don't fit with no place to go
Only down in a comical showAll of the promises and all the dreams
Couldn't put Humpty back on his feet
All the queen's horses and all the queen's guards
Couldn't put money back in the yardsI'm on the move, about to stay
Always old in a very young way
I'm on the move, about to stay
Always old in a very young wayI'm on the move, about to stay
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I'm on the move, about to stay
Always old in a very young wayAll of the promises and all the dreams
Couldn't put Humpty back on his feet
All the queens horses and all the queens guards
Couldn't put money back in the yardsThere's better ways of losing your pride
Than waiting in queues for a cheque at a time
But I've been taught that it's me who's the ponce
And I can only act as I've been taught to respondBut there's better ways to make ends meet
Than shuffling through life, dead on your feet
But here we are, there they stay
With their very small handouts in a very big wayI'm on the move, about to stay
Always old in a very young way
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Songwriters
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