

Parklife

Chambray

Confidence is a preference for the habitual voyeur
Of what is known as
(Parklife)
And morning soup can be avoided
If you take a route straight through what is known as
(Parklife) John's got brewers droop he gets intimidated
By the dirty pigeons, they love a bit of him
(Parklife)
Who's that gut lord marching?
You should cut down on your parklife mate, get some exercise All the people
So many people
They all go hand in hand
Hand in hand through their parklife
Know what I mean? I get up when I want except on Wednesdays
When I get rudely awakened by the dustmen
(Parklife)
I put my trousers on, have a cup of tea
And I think about leaving the house
(Parklife) I feed the pigeons I sometimes feed the sparrows too
It gives me a sense of enormous well-being
(Parklife)
And then I'm happy for the rest of the day safe in the knowledge
There will always be a bit of my heart devoted to it All the people
So many people
And they all go hand in hand
Hand in hand through their parklife Parklife
(Parklife)
Parklife
(Parklife) It's got nothing to do with
Vorsprung durch technique you know
(Parklife)
And it's not about you joggers
Who go round and round and round
(Parklife) All the people
So many people
And they all go hand in hand
Hand in hand through their parklife All the people
So many people
And they all go hand in hand

Hand in hand through their parklife

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