Knuckle Down

Xtc

Oh, knuckle down, love his skin
It doesn't matter what color skin he's locked in
Knuckle down, knuckle down and love that skin
Knuckle down, love his race
It doesn't matter if you win or lose a little face
Knuckle down and love that race
Because one bright morning
The world might end with a big bang, big bang
And you'll never ever get yourself another chance
So put aside the hoodoo and some of the voodoo
About people being different
They're not so different
Take them by the arms and run to the street
Take a little drum to supply some beat
Soon the whole world will be up on it's feet and dancing
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put you knuckles down, boys?
Oys, oys
Knuckle down, love her skin
It doesn't matter what color skin she's locked in
Knuckle down, knuckle down and love that skin
Knuckle down, love her race
It doesn't matter if you win or lose a little face

Knuckle down and love that race
B-b-because, one bright morning you just might wake
When the coin drops, coin drops
Even though you think that love is such a corny thing
You can burst the bubble, it's full up with trouble
Says that people always got to be fighting, not right
Take them by the arms and run to the fields
Blow on your horn until Jericho yields
Soon the whole world will lay down swords and shields
For singing
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put you knuckles down?
Whoa

Take them by the arms and run to the streets
Take a little drum to kick up some beat
Soon the whole world will be up on it's feet and d-d-dancing
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down?

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