

# Ocean Colour Scene, Policemen & Pirates

The house caught on fire in the winter

the bosses lay slain

and each of the workers decided to ten-fold their pay

and they saw in the mirror the sun had been shot down in flames

and nobody minded the hole in the sky or the rain

But it doesn't really matter when the judgements are said

'cause we all take our chances to find out romance is in some others bed

and you might burn your fingers hock your best rings for those

who'd have you standing naked then publicly auction the use of a hose

all the children were laughing their faces in half at the pain

of the girl who loved talking to walls and jumping at trains

and the words that ring true in the playground of fools will remain

and nobody minded the hole in the sky or the rain

but it doesn't really matter when the rights have been read

'cause we all take our chances to glance at the wife in the opposite bed

and I bet Nero and Pilate could easily explain

how policemen & pirates get stoned in glass houses just finding their way