

Pallas, Throwing Stone At The Wind

I got no money--I got no faith
I got no interest in the human race,-- But I don't mind
I got no credit--I got no sense
I got no advocate for my defence--But I don't mind
Life is easy--but the price is high
And there's so many things that I can't buy
--But I don't need to know the reasons why
I'm throwing stones at the wind
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
They tell him he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind
Savile Row it ripped my pocket seam,
My accountant doesn't bank on dreams--But I don't mind,
They come and take away the things I need,
They're making sure I don't give in to greed,--But I don't mind
Just kick me down and I'll get up again,
No matter what kind of mess I'm in,
You can laugh but it won't mean a thing,--I'm throwing stones at the wind
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
They tell him he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind
They say it's crazy--I'm off my head,
That I don't listen to a word that's said,--But I don't mind
Got no opinions--ain't got no clue,
So many telling me what I should do,--But I don't mind.
Thought they may try to make a fool of me,
I'll live my life how it was meant to be,
My peace of mind--It still comes naturally,
I'm throwing stones at the wind.
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
Not that he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind

=====
=