

Reef, Who You Are

Won't you show mw who you are?

I've seen your house and seen your car

I used to be so much more sorted than I am now

I'm not perfect but I'm still a star

I will not compete with you

Not the way you want me to

We could stand up and fight through the night and we'd both die trying

I'd been waiting for a haven

From this self consumer nation

Of material endeavour

I think I prefer old Labour

Disconnect the faithfull few

Get the children in they're room