

# Status Quo, Lover Of The Human Race

(Rossi/Bown)

We build it all, soon we're scaling the wall together  
Hard hearts, simple minds, no thought of what  
We're leaving behind forever more  
Oh well, I never really knew my place  
I was a nuclear waste of space  
Now I'm a lover of the human race

Flat broke, empty house, ice cold, hand to mouth we're getting  
Cracked up, gone to seed, blindly following politician's lead  
Oh well, I never really knew my place  
I was a nuclear waste of space  
Now I'm a lover of the human race

We need something more, always something more  
Still we know for sure show is nearly over now  
Party's gonna come to an end

Wishbone walking cane, black shades, looking to throw it all away  
Such well-meaning plans, hot hands messing around with DNA  
Oh well, I never really knew my place  
I was a nuclear waste of space  
Now I'm a lover of the human race  
A lover of the human race  
A lover of the human race

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