

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Criminal Piece

There's no more bad weather underground
It's time to settle down
For all of the kiddies' sakes
Yeah, you'll want to be around
And who could have seen
Where everyone would go
And what did it mean?
Not everyone can know
I grew up with no gasoline
On the darkest edge of town
I became quite the changeling
There was just so much around
So much to be seen
And no one to stop you seeing
And oh, the things that I've been
And all of the things I'm being still
And I hold on to some dreams
Though the years seem to move so slowly
But that's how we've stayed so gold
So, so long to you "Moderates"
It's time for getting down
Your peace and quiet is criminal
While there's injustice in the town
Go on with your dreams
It's silly to let them go
And say what you mean
Not everyone can know