

The Kinks, Get Back In Line

Facing the world ain't easy
When there isn't anything going
Standing at the corner waiting
Watching time go by
Will I go into work today
Or shall I bide my time?

'Cause when I see that union man walking down the street
He's the man who decides if I live or I die, if I starve or I eat
Then he walks up to me and the sun begins to shine
Then he walks right past and I know that I've got to get back in the line

Now I think of what my mama told me
She always said that it would never ever work out
But all I want to do is make some money
And bring you home some wine
For I don't want you ever to see me
Standing in that line

'Cause that union man got such a hold over me
He's the man who decides if I live or I die, if I starve or I eat
Then he walks up to me and the sun begins to shine
Then he walks right past and I know that I've got to get back in the line
Get back, get back, get right back in the line