

# Chumbawamba, K-2

The weekend booze-up, out with your mates  
To the indian restaurant--open til late  
Mugs out of nightclubs, hungry and cold  
Last chance for action before they stagger home  
Work, ties, empty minds.  
Years of lies, dumb and blind  
Caged, bound and ready to ruck  
Crudely wrapped, fed, fucked  
Its easy in numbers to make racist jokes  
And you have to prove to everyone youre one of the blokes  
No imagination, never stopped to think  
A lack of respect, a bellyful of drink  
Work, ties, empty minds.  
Years of lies, dumb and blind  
Caged, bound and ready to ruck  
Crudely wrapped, fed, fucked