

Chumbawamba, Scapegoat

Aftershave and smoke
and the same unfunny jokes
they say they'll take you
anywhere but there
believe every half-whispered
half-remembered lie
the truth is a luxury
they can't afford to buy
scapegoat
looking for a
scapegoat
there's always someone else for you to blame
backed into a corner
he barricades his life
fastens up the shutters every night
this island is big enough for every cast-away
but most of us are looking round
for someone else to blame
scapegoat
looking for a
scapegoat
there's always someone else for you to blame