

# Deacon Blue, Deathwork Song

Let's sing a song for all the workmen  
Working on the carpark down by here  
Wrecking through the tombstones and the granite  
Cutting through the bone here  
Sweeping all the dust here  
Crunching all the dirt down  
Lifting it up and putting it down

For once the sun beats down so warmly  
As the earthmovers come on so strong  
Move some hard old century closer  
Move it from the earth  
Put it on the truck  
Drive the truck away  
Lift it all up and put it all down

And now the site stands still and silent  
As the men come circling around  
To see the bag left in the ground here  
Must have been a time ago  
Can't have been that old  
Must have been so lonely  
So lift up and set it down

I can see my father in his place now  
It's many years away from here  
Lying back in sleep that's short and deep  
I think he's a good man  
I feel his good hands  
They seemed so soft then  
When they were setting us up and putting us down