

# George Fox, Homebrew

There's a strange new breed, a kind of homebrew  
Their apathy, curdles  
They gotta be there see that, do their darling chit chat,  
climb up your own pedestal

What's happened to them over there?  
It's safe down here  
What's up with that hole up there?  
It's too far away to see

There's a strange new breed, a kind of homebrew  
It could be you or me  
I know I sit next to him on the bus  
His tie firmly in place, his destination secure  
Down his tunnel through his tunnel in his bubble with his bible  
in his bubble, with his bible, in his bubble,

What's gonna give?  
Do we have to shake you?  
When will your nine to five be broken open?  
What's gonna give?  
When will you listen to those who've seen this cycle before?

'45 wasn't that long ago  
'45 wasn't that long ago