

Incognito, One Hundred And Rising

(J.P. Maunick)

Out in the heat little child
On the streets runnin' wild
Barely ten, got a gun
So now he thinks that he's a man
Yes he does
Teenage girl out to steal
'Cos her baby is in need of a meal
Tryin' to cope as best she can
In the high sunshine, low on hope
Well, there it is summer in the city
Tryin' to make sense of a world gone crazy

Chorus:

(Du du du du du du)
One hundred and risin'
(Du du du du du du)
So the tale is told
(Du du du du du du)
One hundred and risin'
(Du du du du du du)
Old man sitting in the shade
Won't take part in the charade
He may be old, but he ain't a foo
I He has seen how dreams are bought and sold
On every corner, a steady stream
To buy a thrill, a piper's dream
While the heat takes its toll
It's just another day on a city street
You got to do the best you can to get by
In the high sunshine

Chorus x 3

Summer madness will unfold
Tryin' to make sense of a world gone crazy
Repeat (Fade)