Marillion, Sympathy (For The Road Crew)

(Hogarth/Rare Bird)

Now when you climb into your bunk tonight And when you draw the little curtains And eat your load-out sandwich Just think about those out in the hot dog van 'Cause there's not enough bus to go 'round No there's not enough bus to go 'round And Mickey D is what we need my friends And Mickey D is what we need Mickey D is what we need And Mickey D is what we need my friends 'Cause there's not enough bus to go 'round No there's not enough bus to go 'round

Now half the band hates the other half And half the crew has all the food And half the band lies down and quietly starves 'Cause there's not enough bus to go 'round No there's not enough bus to go 'round

And sympathy is what we need my friends And sympathy is what we need And sympathy is what we need my friends 'Cause there's not enough love to go 'round No there's not enough love

" Thank you very much ladies and gentlemen. If you're driving tonight, drive fucking fast! &quo