

# Mike & The Mechanics, Living Years

Take the children and yourself  
And hide out in the cellar  
By now the fighting will be close at hand  
Don't believe the church and state  
And everything they tell you  
Believe in me, I'm with the high command

Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?  
Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?

There's a gun and ammunition  
Just inside the doorway  
Use it only in emergency  
Better you should pray to God  
The Father and the Spirit  
Will guide you and protect from up here

Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?  
Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?

Swear allegiance to the flag  
Whatever flag they offer  
Never hint at what you really feel  
Teach the children quietly  
For some day sons and daughters  
Will rise up and fight while we stood still

Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?  
Can you hear me, can you hear me running?  
Can you hear me running, can you hear me calling you?

Can you hear me running (can you hear me calling you?)  
(Can you hear me) hear me calling you?  
(Can you hear me running) hear me running babe?  
(Can you hear me running) hear me running?  
Calling you, calling you