

# Northern Kings, Fallen On Hard Times

Fallen on hard times --- but it feels good to know  
That milk and honey's just around the bend  
Running on bad lines --- we'd better run as we go  
Tear up, tear up the overdraft again

Oh, dear Prime Minister --- it's all such a mess  
Go right ahead and pull the rotten tooth  
Oh, Mr. President --- you've been put to the test  
Come clean, for once, and hit us with the truth

Looking for sunshine --- oh but it's black and it's cold  
Yet, you say that milk and honey's just round the bend  
Giving us a hard time, my friends  
Handing us the same line again

Fallen on hard times --- and there's nowhere to hide  
Now they've re-possessed the Rolls Royce and the mink

Turning on the peace sign --- and it's back to the wood  
Soon there will be raised a holy stink

Somebody wake me. I've been sleeping too long  
Oh, I don't have to take this lying down  
You can keep your promises. Shove 'em where they belong  
Don't ask me to the party --- won't be around