

# Pink Floyd, Us And Them

Us and Them  
And after all we're only ordinary men  
Me, and you  
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do  
Forward he cried from the rear  
and the front rank died  
And the General sat, as the lines on the map  
moved from side to side  
Black and Blue  
And who knows which is which and who is who  
Up and Down  
And in the end it's only round and round and round  
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words  
the poster bearer cried  
Listen son, said the man with the gun  
There's room for you inside  
Down and Out  
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about  
With, without  
And who'll deny that's what the fightings all about  
Get out of the way, it's a busy day  
And I've got things on my mind  
For want of the price of tea and a slice  
The old man died