

Tear Garden, We The People

The revolution came and they blew it
They made a hole three centuries deep, and filled it
They swept in all the streets, all the freaks and all the finest
Now we're wading, we're knee-deep
And I can't tell you what the time is
Because the palace clock is ten miles up
And I am too short-sighted
But that's life..
Now there's four of us down here
But I don't like the other three
Except for you dear
Let's have a coup dear