

# The Jam, The Combine

And life is very different, when you're in a crowd  
When you're in a crowd, you see things as they really are  
The smell the fear and hate, generated by all around -  
I wanna breakaway, but the ties are too strong  
I wanna go on holiday, but the crowd says I can't  
See life is very difficult, when you're in a crowd  
Sometimes in the night, I wish I was faraway  
But then I realize, even escape will be in vain  
I wanna close my eyes and be like the rest  
I mean, nobody wants to die, although the crowd say they do  
Look, life is very intricate, when you're in a crowd  
Life becomes the movies  
And everyone has a role  
It's easy being the actors  
When the combine's the only star -  
Sunday papers  
And the dailies  
Ena Sharples  
Page 3 girls  
News at ten  
War in Rhodesia  
Far away  
In a distant land  
But we're alright  
We're nice and warm here  
No one to hurt us  
Except ourselves