

# The Kinks, Living On A Thin Line

All the stories have been told  
Of kings and days of old  
But there's no England now

All the wars that were won and lost  
Somehow don't seem to matter very much anymore  
All the lies we were told  
All the lies of the people running round  
Their castles have burned  
Now I see change  
But inside we're the same as we ever were

Living on a thin line  
Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?  
Living on a thin line  
Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?  
Living on a thin line  
Living this way, each day is a dream  
What am I, what are we supposed to do?  
Living on a thin line  
Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?

Now another century nearly gone  
What are we gonna leave for the young?  
What we couldn't do, what we wouldn't do  
It's a crime, but does it matter?  
Does it matter much, does it matter much to you?  
Does it ever really matter?  
Yes, it really, really matters

Living on a thin line  
Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?  
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Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?

Now another leader says  
Break their hearts and break some heads  
Is there nothing we can say or do?  
Blame the future on the past  
Always lost in blood and guts  
And when they're gone, it's me and you

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