

# The Kinks, Salvation Road

Sung by everybody

Hear me brothers, hear me sisters,  
Citizens and comrades hear my song.  
The old life's dead the order's changing  
It's time for all of us to move along.

Got no time to live a life  
With old worn-out traditions  
Swallowed my pride,  
Changed my ways,  
And found a new religion.  
There you go.

Sick and tired of living on loans,  
Driving around in a car that I don't own.  
Tired of looking at wealthy faces  
Flying off to far out places.  
The workers of the world  
Shall give the profits to the people.  
Class will disappear  
And we will live our lives as equals.  
There you go.

And we'll all walk along  
And we'll all sing a song  
And we'll all mark time as we go.  
Yes, we'll all walk along  
And we'll all sing a song  
As we walk down Salvation Road.

Goodbye youth, goodbye dreams,  
The good times and the friends I used to know.  
Goodbye freedom, hello fear,  
A brave new world has suddenly appeared.  
Got to be hard,  
Don't look back  
And no more reminiscing.  
Times are rough,  
We've got to be tough,  
And concentrate on living.  
There you go.

And we'll all join hands,  
And we'll all march along  
And we'll all mark time as we go.  
Yes, we'll all walk along,  
And we'll sing a song,  
As we walk down Salvation Road.

We'll all walk along  
And we'll all sing a song  
And we'll all mark time as we go.  
Yes, we'll all walk along  
And we'll all sing a song  
As we walk down Salvation Road.