

The Verve Pipe, Cattle

Boy there was a day an assortment of rhymes
And waving, we rode that parade for awhile
And everybody knew everybody

Boy there was a day being lonely was hard
And then your attention was never enough

I don't really know anybody in love
I don't want to know anybody in love

And when the mouth is open grows a cancer
Everybody wins
Round and round and settle down, settle down

Brand the herd of those who duplicate
And crush the wind of those who deviate
And ride the wave along the mitigated mile
Ride the wave along the mitigated mile