

# XTC, Paper And Iron (Notes And Coins)

Paper, iron, won't buy Eden  
working for paper and for iron  
work for the right to keep my tie on  
working for paper and for iron  
work for the unicorn and lion

I pray the kids aren't starving  
no chicken for the Sunday carving  
I'll stay for one more farthing

I take home my notes and coins every week  
I'm told I'm worth much more  
but the Church says turn the other cheek  
the other cheek  
paper, iron, won't buy Eden.

I know the family needs me  
can't moan, the factory feeds me  
won't bite the hand that bleeds me

I take home my notes and coins every week  
I'll inherit the earth I'm told  
but the Church says to remain this meek  
remain this meek  
I'm still a proud man.  
Won't show anybody else my wage  
a blend in the crowd man  
is this anybody's golden age  
is this anybody's golden age  
is this anybody's golden age  
or am I dreaming of a golden cage

La la lo it's paper  
la la lo it's iron  
la la lo just paper  
la la lo just iron