

## All In Your Rows

The Maccabees

So it's stars and crosses  
Reasoning for losses  
You learn right from wrong  
And then you write the book yourself  
Right the wrongs you know,

But then you're all in your rows  
All in your rows  
All in your row-oh-ohs  
All in your rows  
All in your row-oh-ohs

Domination fading with war-torn tradition  
Picking holes in holy  
And in blinkered vision  
You left us standing with no understanding  
There's no give  
There's no give

And then you're all in your rows  
All in your rows  
All in your row-oh-ohs  
All in your rows  
All in your row-oh-ohs

So cityscape and countryside  
You've got local boys, they're going nationwide  
So here's your church and here's your steeple  
And you're locking your doors to keep in all the people

Let them go