

Rustin Man

Beth Gibbons

Oh, Rustin Man
I can't deny this is you again
Little I know but how the hold is holding you

Let's all decide the shame
Many more were left to stay
Many decided love was a game

How many more days can we take
In the hope of seeing you

Oh, Rustin Man
I can't deny this is you again
Little, little, little I know but how the hold is holding you

Let's all get out of frame
Oh, Rustin Man
I can't deny this is you again
Again, again, again, again
Again, again, again, again