

# Unpindownable

Chumbawamba

In the age before the information age  
Making history and living for the days  
We told our stories then in oh so many ways  
We were unpindownable

The moth it changed between the chimney and the tree  
I grew feet so I could crawl out from the sea  
No-one dares to tell me what I'm going to be  
For I am unpindownable.