

## Singular Band

Cockney Rebel

Thinking lots of a pretty face  
When we were young, such smashing days  
We'd pass the time in such a pleasant ways  
Happy just to be living, oh yeah

Too many summers controlled our heads  
Had not a penny, we softly tread  
We fell behind but we always lead them  
Listened all the, listened all the, listened all the time to a  
singular band

Put our resources into one Apollo  
We only had to wait and follow  
Then swoop around like a possessed swallow  
Thinking only of winning, oh yeah

And all the time we're defending ourselves  
We brushed aside all the tempting sea-shells  
Charging-up like battery cells  
Looking all the, looking all the, looking all the time for a si  
ngular band

You and me getting everywhere now  
On the land and in the air now  
Got no worries of getting there now  
Consider what we're attempting, oh yeah

And now you have lots of pretty clothes  
Many friends and many foes  
Looking wonderful but heaven knows  
Who will want us, who will want us now we're turning into a sin  
gular band?