

## People of the Pride

Coldplay

People on the left  
People on the right  
Got a lion inside  
People of the pride  
Let's go

There's a man who swears he's God  
Unbelievers will be shot  
There's a man who walks around  
Like he owns the fucking lot  
There's a man who takes his time  
From his homemade cuckoo clock  
And he makes us march around it  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock

There's a crocodile cross-eyed  
There's a turning of the tide  
We're no longer gonna fight for  
Some old crook and all his crimes  
There's a sewing up of rags  
Into revolution flags  
Got to stand up to be counted  
Be an anthem for your times  
It's just work

It's just work  
It's not easy and we could all be blown apart  
And heaven is the fire escape  
You try to cling to in the dark  
It's just work, believe me  
Still my beating heart  
We'll all be free to fall in love  
With who we want and say  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
People of the pride  
Go