

# The Key to Life on Earth

Declan McKenna

Gold, let it unfold  
And imagine you're dressed in gold  
Roaring crowds in Manchester would manage to be told  
Oh, and your king, the boy you loved in spring  
The way she looks at him  
The common goal, and waiting for the kids to go

We've been held back for after-school meetings  
They've got it in for me  
For all it's worth  
The key to life on Earth  
Jokers, happy go xenophobe locals  
Have got it in for me  
For all I'm worth  
The key to life on Earth

Holy smokes  
You kids and your jokes  
Asking where we got our jeans and where the hell we found our coats  
'Cause dirty streets these days are graced by Nikes of black and green  
And headstrong boys in chinos barely grasp what that could mean  
And they lie, the men that wrung us dry  
The boys who poked your eye  
The common fool, the walk to school for you and I

We've been held back for after-school meetings  
They've got it in for me  
For all it's worth  
The key to life on Earth  
The thing is, these out-of-touch scrounging rich kids  
Are living here for free  
On my home turf  
The key to life on Earth

Call in to wake you up in the morning (Morning)  
Iron your suit and tie forever until you die  
Join forces, like carousels and their horses forever spinning 'round  
And never coming down

Come out and join us, honey, we will sort you out  
Come work in Brookfield Farm and we can shut your mouth  
Come work in Sainsbury's, babe, until you've had enough  
Come on out, come on out, come on out, come on out  
Come out and join us, honey, we will sort you out  
Come work in Brenley Farm and we can shut your mouth  
Come work in Sainsbury's, babe, until you've had enough  
Come on out, come on out, come on out, come on out