# Kingdom

**Joy Crookes**

Rolling up to vote, I toke my Benson
England's blowing smoke, it needs attention
Could use a lick of paint, a change of colour
Before they send us back across the water

Think I got a neighbour that's been feeling blue
But they won't stand down no matter what you say or do

How'd you learn to love if you're not taught to?
How'd you dream if freedom's on a curfew?
Paying the price to live in our skin
It's wearing me thin

Who's got love for the taking?
Who's got heart for the aching?
No such thing as a Kingdom
When tomorrow's done for the children

They chop it up and divide
So meet me at the borderline
Where the burning bridges have been taking toll
We row, we row, we row the boat
We row, we row, we row the boat

Gambling the heartbreak of a nation
Breaking up the euros at the station
Visiting on a bank for bread and butter
Don't want to see no doctor when we suffer

Think I got a neighbour that's been feeling blue
But maybe that's a symptom
Fucking with a kingdom that never fought for you

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