

## Us And Them

### Misery Signals

Us, and them  
And after all, we're only ordinary men  
Me, and you  
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do

"Forward!" he cried from the rear  
And the front rank died  
The general sat, and the lines on the map  
Moved from side to side

Black and blue  
And who knows which is which, and who is who?  
Up and down  
And in the end, it's only round and round, and round

"Haven't you heard it's a battle of words?"  
The poster bearer cried  
"Listen, son," said the man with the gun  
"There's room for you inside"

"I mean, they're gonna kill ya  
So like, if you give 'em a quick sh... short, sharp, shock  
They don't do it again  
Dig it? I mean, he got off light  
'Cause I could've given him a thrashin'  
I only hit him once!  
It's only a difference in right and wrong, innit?  
I mean good manners don't cost nothin', do they, eh?"

Down and out  
It can't be helped, but there's a lot of it about  
With, without  
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?

Out of the way, it's a busy day  
I've got things on my mind  
For want of the price of tea and a slice  
The old man died