

## Your Next Tyres

Nits

All you gentlemen  
You save all you can  
But you won't get rich  
I am wide awake  
You are sound asleep  
You won't get me

I'm drowning in the middle of an ocean  
I'm swimming in an ocean of tears  
I'm drowning but I will not show emotion or fears

All you gentlemen  
You try the best you can  
But you won't beat me  
I am wide awake  
You are sound asleep  
You won't get me

I'm drowning in the middle of an ocean  
I'm swimming in an ocean of tears  
I'm drowning but I will not show emotion or fears

I try to sleep in this little room that I have bought  
(You have to do it on your own)  
I draw the curtains and everybody knows I'm old  
(You have to do it on your own)  
We sleep on pillows of society  
We rise in offices and work till nightfall  
We keep the books of every industry  
We're closing factories and we don't care at all

All you gentlemen  
You are sound asleep  
But you're so tired  
All you care about  
All you care about  
Are your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next tyres  
Your next, next tyres  
Your