

# Far From The Madding Crowd

Peter Doherty

They closed down all the bars, clubs and theatres  
Where am I supposed to sing my song  
Where the only place that I belong  
Is amongst the madding throng

They closed down all the bars, academies and festivals  
So how am I supposed to sing my song  
Where the only place that I belong  
Amongst the madding throng

You kicked me in the head  
And when you kick me in the head  
How my supposed to sing my song  
Where the only place that I belong  
Amongst the madding throng

They locked up all the bars  
Closed down the theatres  
Where can I play my song  
The only place that I belong  
Is amongst the madding throng

You kicked me in the head  
Yeah when you kick me in the head  
I just can't play my songs  
The only place that I belong  
Amongst the madding throng

Yeah you kicked me in the head  
If you kick me in the head  
I just can't sing my songs  
The only place that I belong  
Is amongst the madding throng