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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
Uр
And down
And in the end it's only round and 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"
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
And I've got things on my mind
For want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died
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