The Crowd

The Cat Empire

Lord unchain my hands Let me sing inside the crowded trams Let me dance among the traffic jams We're going to sleep On the St Kilda sands Lord unbind my feet Let me mingle with the good people We meet Water rising up into the street Unbind my feet 'The apparition of these faces in The crowd; Petals on a wet black bough" Ezra Pound found the formula Our houses are rectangular But life is curved not angular So when things start to strangular Remember Rain still falls on the halls of power New babies being born every hour And the eagle keeps watch on the old clock tower Over me... Lord unchain my hands Let me sing inside the crowded trams Let me dance among the traffic jams We're going to sleep On the St Kilda sands Lord unbind my feet Let me mingle with the good people We meet Water rising up into the street Unbind my feet On the train I refrain from sitting with head and shoulders bowed They told me time is of the essence No wandering allowed But then I saw a pretty girl Whose features stood out in the crowd Went ten minutes past my stop waiting for her to look around I'm just another clown kicking around in Melbourne town Cooling out, relaxing watching the World go round So if you ever have the time And you want to go drink some wine I'd rather greet you with a smile Than greet you with a frown... Lord unchain my hands (unchain my hands) Let me sing inside the crowded trams (sing inside the crowded trams) Let me dance [dance!] among the traffic jams (among the traffic jams) We're going to sleep On the St Kilda sands (da!) Lord unbind my feet (i said a lord.. i said a lord, unbind my feet!) Let me mingle with the good people

We meet Water rising up into the street (up into the street!) Unbind my feet oh