

## Rats

The Kinks

I was lost just wandering round downtown  
Many people pushing me around  
Hate spreads just like infection

Those rats jumping on and off my back  
Fat black rats holding me down  
I see rats in every direction

No time to catch your breath  
Crazy people lost their heads  
Masses trampling on my feet,  
inconsiderate in their heat

Those rats breeding angriness and spite  
Never have done anything right  
for people like you and me

Walk over all the people you can't see  
If they die there's more bread for me  
Like snakes crawling through the grass

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Crazy people lost their heads  
Masses trampling on my feet,  
inconsiderate in their heat

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See that face man look at me,  
he's much too selfish to see  
Once he was warm and was kind  
Now all he has got is a pinstripe mind

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