

## 4am

## The Levellers

It's four o'clock in the morning  
We're still putting the world to rights  
The whiskey's started talking  
There's a fire in your eyes  
Conspiracy lies heavy  
In every word you breathe  
Contentious bones - widely known  
Watering the seeds  
Be sure to send a postcard  
When you get there let me know  
You know that I won't stop you when you go  
It's five o'clock in the morning  
And you're glad to be alive  
The booze has finished working  
The world is on your side  
It's clear to see the tyranny  
Was all some kind of plot  
You secretly confide in me  
Where there's brass there's muck  
Be sure to send a postcard  
When you get there let me know  
You know that I won't stop you when you go  
Be sure to send a postcard  
When you get there let me know  
I hope that you can make it on your own  
It's six o'clock in the morning  
There's nowhere left to hide  
Now we've seen the dawn in  
All that's left is our good-byes  
It's hard to see the sanity  
In what we call our lives  
Sometimes it seems that you just need  
To follow what's inside  
Be sure to send a postcard  
When you get there let me know  
You know that I won't stop you when you go  
Be sure to send a postcard  
When you get there let me know  
I hope that you can make it on your own