Sing For Your Supper

The Snuts

You're throwing stones at the birds
I wonder if you'll ever find the words
I wonder if you'll ever find the words
To say you're leaving

Don't put your hands against the clock
I wonder if you know which way to walk
I wonder if you know which way to walk
Now you're grieving

You've got to sing for your supper
And dance at your trial
Don't stop for a second
While you spend your time

Being one
Being one
Being one
One of our own
One of our own

Don't make your peace 'cause you're not done
Tell me that you sing those songs we sung
Tell me that you sing those songs we sung
How they please me

You've got to sing for your supper
And dance at your trial
Don't stop for a second
While you spend your time

Being one
Being one
Being one
One of our own
One of our own

And if you get it wrong
If you get it wrong
If you get it wrong
You're one of our own

You've got to sing for your supper
And dance at your trial
Don't stop for a second
While you spend your time

Being one
Being one
Being one
One of our own
One of our own

Don't make your peace 'cause you're not done
Tell me that you sing those songs we sung
Tell me that you sing those songs we sung
And how they please me

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