

# 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