

Them Big Oak Trees

The Wonder Stuff

Forgive us for the crimes that we are about to commit
again
Forgive us for the change we've took
We are but little men

CHORUS

Oh I remember better times than these
Me, Acorn Man
Them, big oak trees

And I don't care if it rhymes anymore
I've been seen as the money mad
Money mad topical bore

CHORUS

Same way it's always been

And as Dave said (with the cough)
"Too much too soon" think again
Back to the board room, think again
Back to the bedroom, back to bed, back to bed
Back to bed.....