

# Nutty Boys, People

(Thompson/Foreman)

(Background vocals throughout the song: "People !")

People, it's been a long time coming

Many years spent hop skipping and a-jumping

We cracked the golden egg and cooked our goose

There's no excuse, accept my truce

There's a tremor in the air of all hell breaking loose

And people, you like it or not, you'll go unheard

Like the unknown soldier who didn't say a word

Rounded up like the blood beaten rest of the herd

At the crossroads of life in itself seems absurd

But I'll hopscotch, cartwheel across, pointing the finger of fate

Oh, I'm in the mood to create

People people

People, it's been a short term marriage

The overnight revolution caused so much damage

Try to understand me as I'm not here too long

And do carry on do carry on do carry on do carry on

Oh oh

People people

People people