

Someone, Somewhere Must Know Something

Written by Graeme Lockhart

they came in the night time like pestilent rats,
-you keep the Lord above ,you keep the Lord above-
all black faced and breathy in ridiculous hats
-you keep the Lord above, you keep the Lord above-
they brought signed letters of entry to cover their tracks,
but someone, somewhere must know something,

they brought meat for the dogs soaked in aspirin and honey,
-you keep the Lord above, you keep the Lord above-
and there's a hole in the floor where they took all the money,
- you keep the Lord above, you keep the Lord above-
with personal computers and a big ball of string,
someone, somewhere must know something,

chorus

so we paint a cross on the door and we wait till its dry
-you keep the Lord above ,you keep the Lord above-
but everything crumbles , no one asks why,
-you keep the Lord above, you keep the Lord above-
there's no one around to explain or to swing,
but someone , somewhere must know something,

chorus

play the money game , watch the wheel go round,
you earned your bonus well, you brought a nation down,
you brought down a nation,

raped and abandoned but I cannot complain,
it's true I asked for it again and again,
but I'm bored of the humiliation tired of the sting,
but someone , somewhere must know something,