

Name Game

What's another name
It's all just a game
Picking and choosing
Calling names and losing

Sticks and stones
Will break your bones
But calling names from the farm
Will do us all so little harm
Hear the kettle call the pot black
Watch the hypocrite lose his track

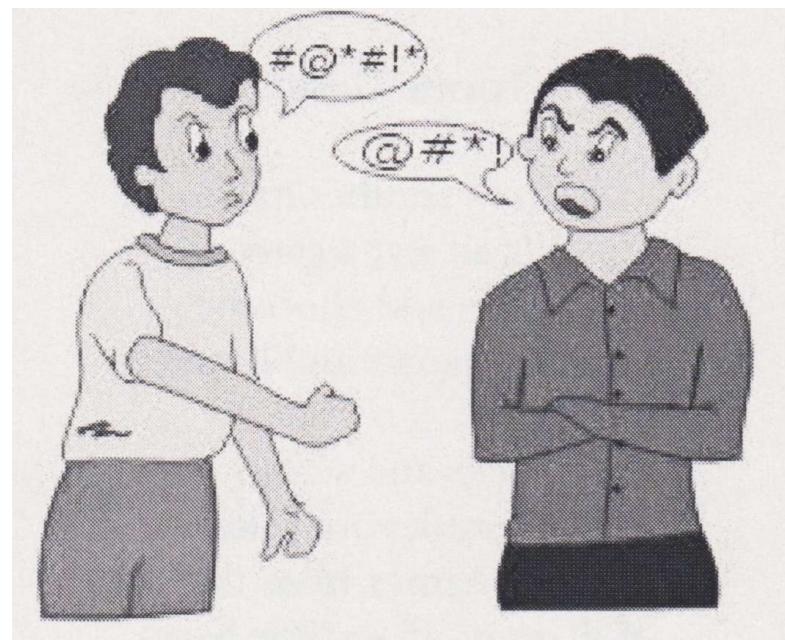
Are we all really the same
Or are they different just by fame
Take a chance some do cruising
Get it wrong they get a bruising

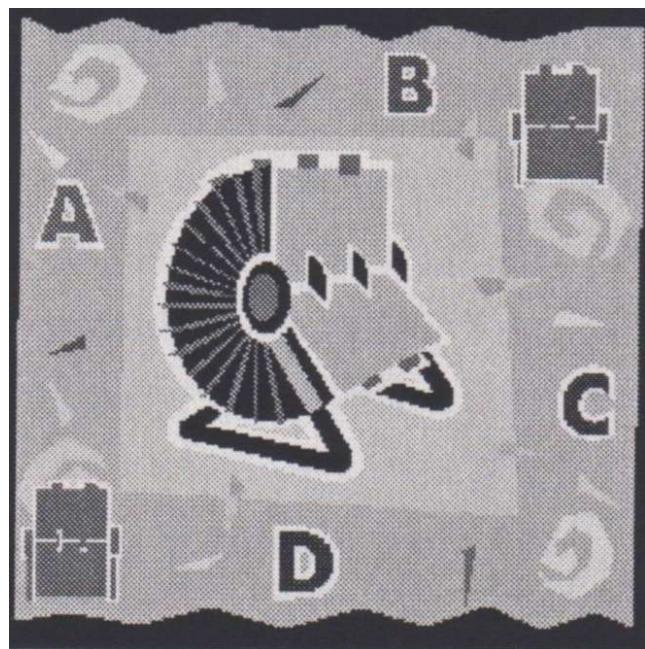
In others we see gain
In ourselves we see plain
Look out the window's biggest pane
See twisted faces all in pain

If it's a journey take the train
Leave the car lessen the strain
Go for lift off don't be tame
Up up and away by airplane

Here we go now what's in a name
It's family it's blood so know no shame
Take it all in your stride
With a pinch of salt keep your pride

It comes in the post
It's the one you use most
All the more in your name
It's yours for life and that's no game





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