

# Inspiral Carpets, Uniform

Father, it's time to leave  
Tears on my face  
And on your sleeve  
And on your shoulder  
I'm going down  
In uniform  
I'm going down  
I'm going down  
In uniform

Mother, it's time to go  
The days will be long  
And go too slow  
But I'll think of you  
As I go down  
In uniform

You'll find me wandering alone on some far-off horizon  
Wearing expressions like you've never seen on this face  
The cars on the highway are backed up and bumper to bumper  
It's a funny old world  
It's a funny old human race

Little sister, you look so good  
I feel proud of you  
I knew I would  
We'll be together  
As we go down  
In uniform  
We're going down  
We're going down  
In uniform

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