

## Oxymoron

Chumbawamba

Shiny button-down clown suit  
Oxymoron  
Expand the simplest of chores  
Oxymoron  
Mr. constant consternation  
And his declaration of war  
Makes a fist out of demands  
With his plasticene hands

Matey makes a big big deal  
Oxymoron  
And matey makes a big big meal  
Oxymoron  
Boasts of a conscience so big  
It means his uniform won't fit  
Cooking books and punching drunks  
Working for the real crooks

The good cop  
Oxymoron  
The good cop  
Oxymoron

I don't believe in the good cop

At the ticket inspector 's party  
Oxymoron  
Prison guards eye store detectives  
Oxymoron  
All good fighters of crime  
Same repeated chat-up line:  
'are you well tooled up?  
Come and have a go if you think  
You're hard enough'

Watch them tighten their straps  
Oxymoron  
Yes sir I switched on the taps  
Oxymoron  
Heads to crack, eyes to black  
Beaurocrats will cover your tracks  
Here's how dictatorships begin:  
Fools obey without thinking

The good cop  
Oxymoron

I don't believe in the good cop