I had writer's block I was put in the dock By critics of lyrics said it had to stop The time to whine had gone tick-tock Too much too long and over the top

Too much too soon? Too little too late?

It was 'the same old tunes' and they 'started to grate'

Mere speech ballons this was never a debate

Why you still looking for the sell-by-date?

I'm feeling the cost of thinking
It's all been said before
Something got lost
You knew it already
Or just got bored
With all this social observation

Too much too soon? Too little too late?

Any old excuse to disengage
'Don't get so mad' - 'We get tired of hearing it' 
Have you seen where this picture fits?

Into the frame of parenthood Sometime when it was understood That parents knew 'nothing' and couldn't 'relate' Now I'm hearing the same from people my age

And into the frame of teachers and school Who always knew more but kept to the rules Teaching the same as they'd been taugh before Never updating, no inner thoughts

And into the frame of governments Who demonise our common sense Distort our real experience Democracy bows to its own pretention Its in your reflection

Attention span at closing time? Don't talk politics! Make it rhyme! And catch the feet to dance a yard But politics makes us think too hard!

The way we follow or lead or decide

To co-operate or just stand aside

The way we say 'What you doing today?'

Or couldn't give a shit how we work and play

Is politics

What we each decide

Is politics

To be true or lies

Is politics

It's time to decide

Whether how we live (how we live) is our own free will (own free will)

Are we running our lives? Or are we standing still?