

# Revolution

Citizen Fish

When 'the people's revolution  
Is the stuff of science fiction  
Then the sense of evolution is deranged  
Into thinking your solution  
Is the easy contradiction  
To the way you had the problem re-arranged  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No!  
It's obvious to me  
But can't you blinkered visionaries  
All comprehend how unrealistic it must be?  
To alter all the problems  
Till the facts are all forgotten  
And solutions blow out on the morning breeze  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- Where's your revolution now?  
No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No!  
When will you come to realise  
The more you tend to theorise  
The actuality of life recedes?  
And the daily devastation  
- Maybe daily revelation -  
Is forgotten in the future you conceive  
So any people's revolution  
Is not down to your conclusions  
Concerning how we change to suit your needs  
For if everyone is what they are  
Change can only go as far  
As people want to change their destiny  
No! No! No! No! No!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- I don't think so!  
No! No! No! No! No! -- Where's your revolution now?  
No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No!