

# Talk is Cheap

Citizen Fish

Talk is cheap and it's easy to shout  
If we spent all our time working things out  
Would it change anything?  
Words are cheap and anyone can sing  
So let's sing a song about all the wrongs  
Complaining and straining  
This is where it belongs  
Or so some one said  
It must've been something I read  
But while I was reading  
The ethics lay bleeding  
Stab the back of the hand that feeds you  
We fall apart in the 'basic human nature' excuse  
It's the heart of the gig that bleeds  
From the endless soul self-abuse  
Tied to the bar in the hope of reviews  
From the obvious to the obtuse  
The critics who sound so profound  
About the mythical 'new underground'  
But talk is cheap  
The words of wisdom put you to sleep  
And you don't even read the cuttings you keep  
Just following trends  
The trail never ends  
When all the solutions are just round the bend  
You're upholding ideas that you'd never defend  
In the endless search you cannot comprehend  
That there's nothing that wonderful  
In worshipping trivial  
Ego material  
Cos music sells papers  
Who sell you the feeling  
As if it was missing  
Yeah really, talk is cheap  
Till you put it in print  
Sing as you read  
The words all fit  
Now we're learning the words  
Obscure or absurd  
It makes no difference  
It never gets heard  
No it never gets 'in'  
But you really want to win  
When there's nothing to be  
You say 'look at me!'  
And it works! Yes it works!  
Cos talk is cheap  
But shouting is free!