

# Political Cry

Corey Hart

Politician's in the night  
Sleeping on the poor man's plight  
Politician's running scared  
Stuff their bellies what's never shared  
O de facto, coup d'etat  
Hypocrisy of Shangri-La  
The king and queen, the knight and rook  
Point your finger at the crook  
O, no no that's the political cry  
I said no, no, no that's the political cry  
The politburo lay decree  
Collectively we will be free  
Stalin had a five-year plan  
The common man don't understand  
Reagan says it trickles down  
Farmer's face is in the ground  
Pretoria see color white  
Has every man now lost his sight  
O, no no that's the political cry, o yea  
I said no, no, no that's the political cry  
Under one banner  
Is all I'm hoping for  
Under one banner  
Is all I'm hoping for  
And will the overfed corruption  
Ever starve itself for more, o, no, no yea  
O, no  
All right one two three  
(O,o,o,o,o,o,o?.)  
East and west begin to fight  
Will the eagle drink vodka tonight?  
The poetry of what is right  
Swept beneath salvation's light  
Honesty becomes the crime  
Every face a Philistine  
Who forgot the children's cry  
The good, the bad, the ugly try  
When Castro got the Bay of Pigs  
The world was poised to launch their MIG's  
America's the land of hope  
America don't hang your rope  
O, no, no that's the political cry  
O-o, I said, no, no no that's the political cry  
O-o, I said, o, oh, no no political cry-y-y  
Religion is the opiate of masses  
Politic is the toy of upper classes  
(O-o, o-o)  
O, no no  
Yea  
Politicians in the night  
Sleeping on a poor man's plight  
Politicians running scared  
Stuff their bellies what's never shared  
O no  
O no no no  
O no no no  
\* (O-o, o-o) are continued until the end of the song.