

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.