

## A Grimace Not A Smile

Del Amitri

All the shakers and the movers  
They are queuing up to climb  
The clean white steps to the further  
Of our disinfected times

He's a Christian and a groover,  
He's the silk out off the slides  
He is little empire hoover  
Of those willing little minds  
And look their lips are mimicking his sales-pitch style  
That's a grimace not a smile

So the road to hope is open  
We can all be satisfied  
That the dream that's lying broken  
Can now just be denied  
There's a spirit in the country  
There's a face to fit that pride  
And the mandarins aren't moping  
They are grinning at his side  
Yeah, look their lips are mimicking that home spun style  
That's a grimace not a smile

Wish I could place this  
Bittersweet taste I get each time  
Those grinning faces  
Reveal a trace of what's hiding behind  
Those masks of mediocrity they've been wearing all the while  
Is a grimace not a smile