

## Fascist Faces

Elton John

I read about how you're slow with the truth  
Like any old Aesop's Fable  
But when you're turtlesque, I'm a hare's breath  
Into payment under the table  
But some journalist got his mug shot kit  
And his briefcase on his lap  
But I'm tired of being linked with the K.G.B.  
And all that political crap

`Cause I've seen your fascist faces  
On the cover of the national papers  
Staring out in black and white  
From the tall gray walls on the other side  
When I see your fascist faces  
Then I know I've had enough  
Trying to trace it or erase it  
Is it foolproof or a bluff

If the boy had been blessed he'd have been arrested  
On a charge of wearing red shoes  
But if your pants are blue you got nothing to lose  
It'll make you a patriot through and through