

# Liar's Nightmare

Graham Nash

I have always been here  
And I'll always be there  
I can honestly tell you  
That I really don't care

If all the babies are broken  
And the old folks are blind  
There's a hole in my heart  
But I know you don't mind

If I laugh at the cripples  
And I cry for the clowns  
And I welcome the madness  
That I see coming down

And I have no opinions  
So I feel no remorse  
I can see the Black Knight  
Riding up on his horse

And there's fire in his nostrils  
And blood in his eyes  
And he's looking at you, kid  
As he races on by

So watch out for his hooves  
They're gonna kill you for sure  
He's got some kind of sickness  
That no man can cure

And his breath it will burn you  
And put out your eyes  
He'll tear out your tongues  
So you can't even cry

That your body is broken  
And your spirit is dead  
And you hope against hope  
That it's a bad dream you had

About a meeting with Elvis  
At the back of the store  
You're both shoveling plasticware  
Right out of the door

And the men who control you  
Keep yelling for more, more, more, more  
You pay all your taxes  
But you don't know what for

'Cause nothing seems to get better  
Things seem to get worse  
We're all living in danger  
From a politician's curse

All promises have been broken  
All lips have been read

Well the mouth has spoken  
But nothing's been said

The dream has been shattered  
The flags have been burned  
You better make up your minds  
From whatever you've learned

About your family values  
And the way they've been scorned  
Some babies have been battered  
Way before they've been born

Some call me a liar  
Some call me a thief  
But the way that I look at things  
I can't get no relief

So I went to a meeting  
Spoke out of fear  
They said, "Thank you for sharing,  
Now why are you here?"

I said: everything's shaking  
Including myself  
I keep all my feelings  
High up on a shelf

And I can't seem to reach them  
But I know they were there  
I'm trapped in this vacuum  
And I'm gasping for air

Some people get better  
Some people just fold.  
Some people rise above it  
Or so I've been told

So I started to leave,  
I was searching for more  
They caught ahold of my sleeve  
But I slipped through the door

I ran back to the office  
With my back to the wall  
When I came to my senses  
I had no one to call

So I called up the doctor  
He told me to lie  
He said,