## **James Reyne**

A world become one
Of salads & sun
Only a fool would say that
A boy with a plan
A natural man
Wearing a white Stetson hat
Unhand that gun begone
There's no one to fire upon
If he's holding it high
He's telling a lie

I heard it was you
Talking 'bout a world where all is free
It just couldn't be
And only a fool would say that

The man in the street
His draggin' his feet
Don't wanna hear the bad news
Imagine your face
Your there in his place
Standing inside his brown shoes
You do his nine to five
You drag yourself home half alive
And there on the screen
A man with a dream

Anybody on the street
Has murder in his eyes
You feel no pain
And you're younger than you realise

And only a fool would say that And only a fool

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