

# Public Image

John Lydon

Hello, hello, hello (ha, ha, ha)  
You never listen to a word that I said  
You only seen me  
For the clothes that I wear  
Or did the interest go so much deeper  
It must have been  
The colour of my hair

The Public Image  
What you wanted was never made clear  
Behind the image was ignorance and fear  
You hide behind this public machine  
Still follow same old scheme

Public Image  
Two sides to every story  
Somebody had to stop me  
I'm not the same as when I began  
I will not be treated as property

Public Image  
Two sides to every story  
Somebody had to stop me  
I'm not the same as when I began  
Its not a game of monopoly

Public image  
Public image  
You got what you wanted  
The public image belongs to me  
It's my entrance  
My own creation  
My grand finale  
My goodbye

Public image  
Goodbye