

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