

## You In Spite Of Yourself

John Wesley Harding

What have they done to you darling?  
What did you let them do?  
Cos I can't believe they'd get that far  
Without some assistance from you  
Did you offer scant resistance  
When the black light turned to blue?  
Was it everything you dreamed of?  
Did you think you'd still be you  
In spite of yourself?

What have they done to you, darling?  
How'd they get away with that?  
When you saw their funny mouse suits  
Did you know that they were rats?  
And I think, I know, I'm sure you were  
Aware of every ruse  
You've even changed your name  
Maybe that's why you're confused  
In spite of yourself

Through a crack in your disguise  
Your eye is peeping through  
And it's like sunlight through the curtains

What have they done to you, darling?  
Who are they anyway?  
Give us their addresses  
We'll hear what they have to say  
We revile the things we hate  
But give credit where it's due  
And you've had a big fakeover  
It could be a big improvement  
But I guess that you're still you  
You in spite of yourself