

## Out Of Touch

Justin Sane

I've never seen you on the streets of this town  
I've never seen you just hanging around  
But you still tell me that you know me...  
I've never seen you walking out on my street  
I've never seen you in the cafes where we eat  
But you still tell me that you know me...  
Well all I know, is you don't about me  
And all I know, is you don't know anything  
Except how to pull the wool over the public's eyes  
Except how to tell us lies while you look us in the eye  
Except how to play the system, how to play the game,  
That lines your pockets with dough while the rest of us slave  
I've never seen you when you weren't on tv  
I've never seen you when you weren't out to be seen  
But you still tell me that you know me...  
I've never seen you in a cheap old used car  
I've never seen you be who you claim you are  
But you still tell me that you know me  
Well all I know, is you don't about me  
And all I know, is you don't know anything  
The only time you've ever been on my street  
The only time you've ever shaken my hand  
The only time you've ever made a hard choice  
The only time you've ever heard the people's voice  
Is when you needed something, when you needed something  
When you were looking for a vote, when you were looking for a vote  
The only time you've ever seen the streets of this town  
The only time you've ever been around Is at a photo opportunity

The only time you'll be out walking my street  
The only time you've'll see the cafes where we eat Is before an election date  
Cause all I know, is you don't care about me  
And all I know is, you're only driven by your greed.