

## Turning Blue

Madness

With the ease of a practised smile  
The tears of a crocodile  
Well shake then wash your hands  
Of the smell of foreign land  
The propaganda woman said  
It might be worse you could be dead  
Now we've an impressive show  
Let's wind it up and watch it go

Still a strange thing to me  
Is there's no place I'd rather be  
Rollercoasting backwards to  
Up and down and turning blue

No pie in the sky  
For the small man gets smaller  
But a poke in the eye  
From an unwelcome caller

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Policeman's eyes on overload  
A fractured island might explode  
A million pieces washed ashore  
From Disneyland to Warsaw

Let's have a rehearsal run  
An underground holiday in the sun  
Take time to sit and reflect  
A white wall where the sun collects

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