

## City Zen Radio 1990, 2000 Fm

### Pop Will Eat Itself

City Zen citizens walking past  
Head down heading for  
Nowhere fast  
Keeping ahead  
Keep business busy  
Making bizarre schemes  
To make us dizzy  
Now I don't know  
What's right or wrong  
I'm too rapped up  
In philosophical song  
But we can offer our guidance  
Proffer our suss  
A stepping stone to  
A collective consciousness  
No I'd cards! No poll tax!  
When you score own goals  
You need new backs  
We've no time for brackets  
Or boxes or cages  
You're listening to  
The rock of ages

Caught you on the dancefloor  
Trousers down! Dancing to the  
Ugliest sound around  
>From City Zen to the powers  
That be, you got  
T.R.O.U.B.L.E.