

## Under Fire

Soulsister

I wonder why  
We abide all the slick colours whizzing by  
Never try  
To escape from the crap or avert your eye

Lot's of pretty girls lot's of pretty boys  
Playin' with their hi-tech toys  
Talk to each other in an eerie voice  
Make an awful lot of noise

You're under fire baby  
Anywhere you go you got to know  
You're under fire baby  
Don't pretend it isn't so

Tell me why  
we put up with the junk they get us to buy  
Never try  
To escape from the trash or avert your eye

Lookin' at the man standin' by the door  
Askin' what he's comin' for  
Says you could be sittin' on a sunny shore  
If only you would trust me more

You're under fire baby  
Anywhere you go...

Under fire  
Under fire