

## Too Precious

The Stranglers

I had a dream or a nightmare  
Difficult to decide which  
There were a few who had plenty  
And there were poor who were rich  
I saw some rocks that were shining  
They drove the few to go spare  
Beauty led to the blinding  
So blind past all care

Somebody should tell you  
Somebody should tell you tell you

We hear that you're in big trouble  
You built your world on a rock  
But if you look through the rubble  
You might uncover a shock  
You must have heard all the rumours  
They're flying fast around here  
Growing just like a tumour  
They won't disappear

Somebody should tell you  
Somebody should tell you  
Somebody should tell you  
Somebody should tell you

You're baby too precious  
Too precious by far