

## Caution

## The Chameleons

Pretty serious anti-drug song, isn't it?  
Caution

We have no future, we have no past  
We're just drifting ghosts of glass  
Brown sugar, ice in our veins  
No pressure, no pain  
Everybody looks the same to me  
Rows and rows of faces on the balcony  
I can hear them calling down to me  
Come up here - set us free  
Got sugar in our brains  
Or a dagger in our hearts  
This is not my home, no  
Everyone's bought and sold  
This is not my home  
Everybody's walking round the dead and cold  
One by one by one we disappear  
Day after day and year after year  
You are run about our wasted there