

# Mastermind

## The Divine Comedy

Every pupil in the classroom will answer the same if you ask them

Every mouth shout the message out as one

Every girl weeps like the willow, every boy cries into his pillow

Every tear disappears in the morning sun

You don't need an indie song to figure out what's going on

Tell me that I'm normal, tell me that I'm sane

Tell me that you feel this too

All the dreams that we have had are gonna prove that we're not mad to you

Every nose is a vacuum cleaner in the loved-up London arena

Every eye flies a dollar sign for me

Every tongue will wag if you want it, every lung has a shadow on it

Every heart comes apart at the seams

You don't need a mastermind to read between the long white lines

Tell me that I'm normal, tell me that I'm sane

Tell me that you feel this too

All the dreams that we have had are gonna prove that we're not mad to you

Well we all need reassurance as we play life's game of endurance

Like a nice cup of tea or a cigarette

But don't lean too long on your crutches or you'll fall straight into the clutches

Of those who see free expression as a threat

You don't need a law degree to set your mind and spirit free

So tell me what the hell is normal and who the hell is sane?

And why the hell care anyway?

All the dreams that we have had are gonna prove that we're all mad and that's OK