

Don't Tell Them You're Sane

The Jam

A boy I know is sick in his head
At least that's what the doctors say he is
Shut in his room for hours on end
Looks like he's forgotten, but is he

His mind it ticks, more than you know
One day something in his head will click
Warders fill him full of lies, he fights he knows
They'll never convince him that he's mad

At breakfast he is strapped in a chair
(Won't go far)
Just a word out of place, he's sent to his room

Don't tell them you're sane
They'll laugh and put you to sleep
Don't tell them you're sane, but you are

Tell me what you did today, was it good
What was it like and who was it with
Don't think I'm prying I'd just like to know
Why it is you do things so slow

Take him to the doctor, see what he says
I don't know why he bothers, he's in for good