

Time for Truth

The Jam

Whatcha trying to say that haven't tried to say before
You're just another red balloon with a lot of hot gass
Why don't you fuck off?
And you think you've got it worked out
And you think you've got it made
And you trying to play the hero
But you never walk home in the dark
I think it's time for truth
And the truth is you've lost uncle Jimmy
Admit your failure and decline with honour while you can
And you think you've got it sussed out
And you think that we're brain washed
And you're trying for a police state
So you can rule our body and minds
What ever happend to the great empire?
You bastards haved turned it into manure
Time for the young to stick together now
I bet you sleep at night with silk sheets and a clean mind
While killers roam the streets in numbers dressed in blue
And you're trying to hide it from us
But you know what I mean
Bring forward those six pigs
We wanna see them swing sod high