

He thought he was as drunk as can be
New white skinny rebel was he
Because he knew what mattered
It's all in a clatter of the bands he's seen
His words of wisdom would shock
Whether he meant them or not
He'd save the world
All the boys and the girls
But another single's all he'd be

That's sad
That's right
Another night
Of someone else's fantasy

He thought he was cool with his tunes
He practised the knack in his room
And in the evening he'd DJ
With the slider at eight plus
Believing that at his feet we swoom
Now he's always there in the queue
While down on the dance floor it's you
And when he starts playing
He's up there playing
You don't notice that they're not his tunes

He thought he could measure the world
Because he loved the flag when unfurled
First he's a lawyer, excellent debator
You should have heard the mud he hurled
Now you've seen his face on TV
Leading parliamentary
When he makes decisions
That meet your derision
He reminds us all that we're free