

Put Your Dukes Up John

The Little Flames

Put your dukes up John,
Yeah, put your dukes up John,
You were preened and sanitised,
Struck dumb by good advice.

Your integrity was bruised,
Your celebrity a ruse,
They pulled the rug from under,
Made way for new pretenders.

Change your tune and change your hair
Or you're not going anywhere
Change your tune and change your hair
Or you're not going anywhere
Be a C_Y_N_I_C_
Be a C_Y_N_I_C_

The profit margin blinds them,
They groomed and ostracised him,
His calm makes my blood boil,
His calm makes my blood boil,

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