```
Sister Jane has a little book
Full of autographs of useless people
Seems a waste in the time she took
And it gets me mad which makes us equal
*Ooh, hundreds of people left out in the cold
Wearing the shoes that were silver and gold
Useless information
Tons of useless information
Seems to fill my head
With nowhere else to go
(Isn't it amazing)
Mrs. Pain at the dairy game
With the news about her operation
Will the... ever make the rain
Wash away such useless information
(*repeat)
Isn't it amazing
Now you can see why conversation is dying
And time is passing you by
Turn your ears to the weatherman
Saying it be colder in December
Get your boots and your....
It's been the same for years
So I remember
(*repeat)
(*repeat)
Hundreds of people filling my head with useless
information
(repeat and fade)
```