## Monkey See, Monkey Do

## **Thunder**

Feel the paranoia all around you The Emporor's new clothes Well no-one realy knows

On the fence there's no where left to sit Through Never-Never Land The balnd all lead the bland

And it makes me wanna cry When we let the music die But it's all about control And I know

If it don't fit the picture
It don't make the show
God bless the corporation
But there's a line you gotta toe
And a risk ain't an option
For someone like you
Monkey see, monkey do

At your time of life you should be leading Not cowering in the dark Jump when you think you see a spark

Bit it's easier having no opinion When all you do is wait For somebody else to make mistakes

So you watch it from the wings And just before the fat lady sings That's when you're in there like a shot Strike like it's hot

And it's a self fulfilling prophesy You sat and you waited Then you grabbed the glory And everyone below you Will grab the glory too Monkey see, monkey do

When the sun goes down on you big-hitters Cos the balance sheet's a slap, when kids won't pay for crap

And you centemplate it for a moment Diminishing returns were al that you deserved

You might have got some off the ground But nothing you did ever stuck around And I wonder where you'll go, I don't know I don't know

But if it don't fit the picture It don't make the show God bless the corporation But there's a line you gotta toe And a risk ain't an option For someone like you Monkey see, monkey do

And everyone below you Will claim the glory too Monkey see, monkey do