

# Somebody Get Me a Spin Doctor

Thunder

What you gonna do when you're caught with your hand in  
the till?

And who's gonna tell them that you won't when you  
probably will?

If you're just a common crook who's the guy to sell  
your book?

Who's the only man, can make you look like your nearly  
a saint

When you ain't?

Somebody better get me a spin doctor

Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor

Oh

yeah, mmm

Power broken suited, booted sitting on a gilded fence

Lying and a cheating and a covering up the evidence

But when the fingers start to point, who's the man to  
clean the joint?

If only he'd been with me when I got in late the other  
night

That's right!

Somebody better get me a spin doctor

Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor

I know when I'm wrong that he'd make it right

Adjusting the truth and making it look like a breeze

Hire that man for me please

Napoleon wasn't short, he was only of diminished size!

The Krays loved their Mother and a politician never  
lies!

If perception leaves a nasty stain, he can make you  
white again

He's a master of illusion turning dirty water into wine

All the time!

Somebody better get me a spin doctor

Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor

There's only one man, can turn it around

My image is shot, I don't wanna drown in this sleaze

Hire that man for me please

Down on my knees

I'm begging you, please