

Keep Your Picture Clear

Tom McRae

Here I go, back again, sliding off the ceiling
Was I gone for long or did I just flick the switch
Across the street, away from me
A man is singing 'Sympathy for the Devil',
And he's getting all the words wrong.
His newspaper flies desperately
But words aren't wings like gravity
They'll keep you here
It's a theory to subscribe to
But you know you're being lied to
So keep your picture clear

Stay awake, the lines are drawn.
You're never right until you're wrong in the eyes of the world
And a picture tells a thousand lies
Little dots in black and white. you've no idea
The strongest will survive
But its the scum that always rises
So keep your picture clear

You talk just like a diplomat,
But hide the gun behind your back
And leaders need a bloody war
Congratulations this is yours
Looking through the history books
Of liars, cheats, and petty crooks
They'll print your picture clear

So close another file
Of revolution turned to style
We're so tired of walking blind
Growing fat in hungry times
Keep your picture clear