

The Net

Little River Band

The net will point at you just like a gun
The net will hold you when you wanna run
It will surround you like a raging sea
It's big enough for you, enough for me

The net
Takes away our dignity
Suppresses our desire
The net
Anyone can see it's just a matter of time
Before we all will be toein' the line

The net will keep you running in the race
You're just a number, just another face
It will control you from the day you're born
And keep a track of you until you're gone

The net
Takes away our liberty
Suppresses all our fire
The net
Anyone can see it's just a matter of time
Before we all will be toein' the line

The net will get you with your credit card
And keep you tied down to your own backyard
The net will choke you like a smokers' smoke
Then it will laugh at you 'cos you're the joke

The net
Takes away our dignity
Suppresses our desire
The net
Anyone can see it's just a matter of time
Before we all will be toein' the line