Popular spoons
Sweeten the swoons
You know the drill right up until
They find you don't carry their itinerary around

It's such a sad beguiling thing
You've got it bad
It's not a fling
But you can't play the part without breaking your own heart int
o two

Oh I've been a soldier of the purest kind you could find I fought all the devils that wanted to change me and break me down Don't look now Look away

They make the rules You don't want to sell out You've got the tools they don't allow but They are no boundaries just recoupable royalties and men

The lights go out a thunder roars a silly thing You can't ignore till you've overstayed your welcome with those who've paid for All your dressing up

Oh I've been a soldier of the purest kind you could find I fought and resisted back when they secused (?) me and brought me down Don't look down Look away

Oh can't you see there's nothing to collect Oh but tell me what did you expect It's so stupid and selfish all the same And so sad you can't go again

Oh I've been a soldier of the purest kind you could find Fought and resisted when they tried to change me around But this just become so predictable it's hard to stay aground Cut me some slack
Never look back
Don't look now
Look away