

Uncle Sam

Graham Coxon

Stupid man, Uncle Sam
Planned a scam, slide a hand, now can you take it
Pushing you 'round, pushing you down
Pushing his people's fears to the limit

His brain is nil, but his heart says kill
He's an imbecile, and he's in your mind
Smash those screens, push those dreams
Deeper, and deeper, and deeper inside

Excuse for a man
What you seeing Uncle Sam?
He's a stupid man
What you seeing Uncle Sam?

Keeping in tune
Payback soon

[?] from the sky, Children cry
Get down from your high space, lie, get wise
Soul deception, no exception
It's a fake bruise
Gonna shake you, break you

[?] and your old laptop
Gonna kill your old mind 'til the new head shock
And the TV don't stop
And the brain keeps hot
And the blood gonna clot
And the news just pops
Then you're gonna drop
And your jaw's gonna drop
And the bombs gonna drop
And your hands gonna drop

Hey children, what's that sound?
Nobody knows what's going down

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Shooting in the news
Breaking them truths

Hear that sound?
What's going down?
Hear that sound?
What's going down?

I'm searching for a new show
Hate spending time with "you know who"
I'm searching for a new show
Hate spending time with "you know who"

[?] from the sky, Children cry

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