

On the Fritz

Steve Taylor

He wished to right the wrongs
He sang religious songs
He kept the private he
Under a lock and key
Heat keeps rising in an age of passion
Shakes a conscience to the core
Stopgap, hand-slap, take a tongue-lashing
My poor soul can't take anymore

On the fritz
On the fritz
There he sits
On the fritz

he kept his ego there
It was a sad affair...on the fritz
the inner circle knows
And so the story goes...on the fritz
Airborne rumours chip away the image
but you knew the stakes were high
First they got you thinking you're a prophet
Now they've got you living a lie

On the fritz
On the fritz
There he sits
On the fritz

So the crowds grew, and their praise did too
And a mailing list sent you money
So they love Jerry Lewis in France
Does that make him funny?
It's too late for apologies when trust has been betrayed
Now victims of your double life are naming names

He kept his ego there
It was a sad affair...on the fritz
The public's had enough
They've come to call your bluff...on the fritz
Small talk breeds where kingdoms come crashing
Rumour conquers where it wills
No one hears you, go ahead and cash in
If you don't die to yourself
Pride kills

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On the fritz
There he sits
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