

# Red Day On Blue Street

Tony Banks

They're kissing babies and telling me lies  
They're taking over my television  
They're making noises that sound so wise  
Trying to influence my decision  
Rituals old fashioned  
With speeches so proud and passionate  
Hope reigns, fears rule  
I may be crazy but I'm not such a fool  
No such fool

Red day on blue street  
And this world promises everything  
Old shoes on new feet again  
Nothing changes  
Red day on blue street

Here comes a man with a face so sincere  
Here comes another with power on his mind  
Both with a want for a word in my ear  
Both with a message of hope for my kind  
Heads of this nation  
Fight lies with misinformation and  
This gives, that takes  
One or the other for the difference it makes  
None at all

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We are the chosen ones  
You have asked us to serve you  
We deserve you  
It's going the way that we said it would  
We say that you never had it so good  
No one's a loser who plays our game  
The difference is clear, we just changed our name  
Nobody knows that it's just the same  
Red day on blue street  
Or how about  
Blue day on red street  
It doesn't matter, it really doesn't  
It doesn't matter, it really doesn't

Somebody showing me the magical way  
Somebody waving the key to my chains  
They must believe I was born yesterday  
They must believe I've got sand for my brains  
Members historical  
Woo me with words rhetorical  
Blood runs, mud flies  
Can't see a thing for the wool in my eyes  
In my eyes

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