

Eurovision

"Mr Reed"

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Oh Mr Reed, do you mind I didn't notice
I could see, that you had both feet, not quite on the
ground
Oh Mr Reed, do you think I didn't see you
Crying in the foyer, after midnight, by the telephone
booth
Men, trapped in their own web
Men, with power but no friends
Men, who make demands with the future in their hands
Are fragile, I know know
Oh Mr Reed, why did you start to look away
I was asking a very important question, about your life
Oh Mr Reed, you know I'm trying to explain, that there's
Something, about you, I quite like
Men trapped in their own web
Men with power but no friends
Men locked in their own head
Men so easily lead
Oh Mr Reed... (instrumental)
Oh Mr Reed, I'm trying to explain, that there's
Something about you I quite like
Men, never know
Men, their egos show
Men, just can't let go
Men, and the seed they sow

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