Immaculate Fools "Political Wish"

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I'm making a political wish and I wish it all down on you. I'm getting so sick of it all you're not worth the shit on my shoe. You'll never fool a man like me I'm getting too long in the tooth. Politicians may come policians may go, but the song remains the same on the political roadshow.

Someday I'll be above it all, maybe someday I'll be above it all.

Facts of art and life below the line
the censor cuts with blunted knife.
Things you don't see never happen
flashing lights may keep you other wise occupied.
The truth may shift
but still it fights on.
Give a helping hand if
it needs a home.
So dance on fools,
cover your eyes,
while things that count lay brutalised.

Someday I'll be above it all, maybe someday I'll be above it all.

Sometimes I look in magazines to see who I can be this week, but the face in the mirror won't fit it doesn't look a bit like me.
I'll try to be handsome on the inside where no one else can see,
I'll bang my heart and punch my face and once more dream myself to sleep.

Someday I'll be above it all, maybe someday I'll be above it all.

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