

John Watts "Money And Power"

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THE LAST FEW DAYS HAVE TAKEN A HEAVY TOLL.
I SPIT TWICE AND STARE AT THE PORCELAIN BOWL.
I WAS WOKEN UP THIS MORNING BY THE RADIO ALARM
AND FOUND THAT I HAD LOST THE CIRCULATION IN MY
ARM.
THE NEIGHBOURS' GIRLS PLAY CHOPSTICKS THROUGH
THE WALL.
NO CHANCE WHAT CHANCE HAVE I?
TO CHANGE THINGS WHY SHOULD I TRY?
IT'S DANGEROUS IT'S TURNING SOUR.
WHAT EVERYONE WANTS IS MONEY AND POWER.
WHAT EVERYONE WANTS IS MONEY AND POWER.
A DEMONSTRATION A QUARTER OF A MILLION STRONG.
I RUB MY EYES I KNOW THAT I SHOULD HAVE GONE.

I LOOK INTO THE MIRROR I THINK I'VE GOT A CHILL
I'LL GO DOWN TO THE SURGERY NOT FEELING VERY
WELL.
THE NATIONAL NEWS STILL MANAGED TO PLAY IT
DOWN.
NO CHANCE
I HEAR THE DOOR AND REACH OUT TO FIND A TOWEL
I HAVE TO GO THERE'S NOBODY ELSE AROUND.
I STAND THERE IN THE DOORWAY I KNOW I DON'T LOOK
GOOD
IT'S ONLY MEN DELIVERING ANOTHER LOAD OF WOOD
OUR LEADER STILL WANTS BLOOD IN HER FINEST HOUR.
NO CHANCE
WHAT EVERYONE WANTS IS MONEY AND POWER.

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