

Levellers "Fantasy"

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He thought he was drunk as can be
New white skinny rebel was he
Because he knew what mattered
It's all in a clatter of the bands he'd seen

Now, his words of wisdom would shock
Whether he meant them or not
He'd save the world, all the boys and the girls
But another single's all he'd be

That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy
That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy

He thought he was cool with his tunes
He practiced the knack in his room
And in the evenings, he'd DJ with the slider at plus eight
Believing at his feet we swoon

Now he's always there in the queue
While down on the dance floor it's you
And when he starts playing, he's up there playing
You don't notice that they're not his tunes

That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy
That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy

That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy
That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy

He thought he could measure the world
Because he loved the flag when unfurled
First he's a lawyer, excellent debater
You should have heard the mud he hurled

Now you've seen his face on TV
Leading parliamentary

When he makes decisions that meet your derision
He reminds us all that we're free

That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy
That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy

That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy
That's sad, that's right
Another night of someone else's fantasy, fantasy

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