

Mott The Hoople

"Heart On Your Sleeve"

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Clock is still ticking
Why don't you listen?
Ain't got the time that you had yesterday
Can't be so blind, way out of line
Thinking the world wants to hear what you say
Nobody ever knows why
Nobody ever knows who
Nobody sees that we're all on our knees
Looking for reasons to do what we do
Hey, what the hell
Get out of your shell
Time to get back to when truth was all true
Get me some danger
Get me a stranger
Time to be counted and pay up my dues
Stand or fall
Get ourselves something that we can believe
Fight or crawl
Use what you find in yourself to succeed
Stand or fall
Wearing your heart on your sleeve
Politics suck, you'll be shit out of luck
If you ever mess with the methods they use
No way to doubt, three strikes you're out
You against them, it's your freedom you lose...
Nobody questions the law
Nobody questions the man
Nobody cares 'cos nobody knows where
We go to so we can kick out the jams
Hey what the hell
You know yourself well
Get back to your honor and pride
Time for some slamming
Time for some jamming
Take us away from the snare of their lies
Stand or fall
Get ourselves something that we can believe
Fight or crawl
Use what you find in yourself to succeed
Stand or fall
Wearing your heart on your sleeve

W're on the run, we're under the gun
Sneaking and hiding, away from the sun
Breaking the law, don't know what for
Our generation is made up of whores
Get out of town, get out of jail
Nobody here gonna make us our bail
Don't really care that my life isn't fair
Hard on your head in the electric chair
Out of your mind, deaf, dum

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