Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers "Noisy Head"

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Shepherd says to sleep tonight He will watch us sheep tonight My big brother in the satellite Will keep us safe from harm

The watchdogs all are dozin' now The polygraphs are frozen now Hush your voice of reason, sleep deeply in their arms

I got…
Toys in the attic
Monsters under the bed
Ghosts in the cupboard
I got curtains made 'o lead
Bats in the belfry
Goblins out in the shed…
Well I was cryin' for a vision, I got static instead
Boy, oh boy, I got a noisy head

The emperor in his new clothes Is playin' with his dominoes He's got puppet strings from head to toes And an army of Pinocchios

I got the radio on, all I'm receivin'
Is a web of little lies that they keep weavin'
If you wanna babble on and on deceivin'
Try to tell a lie that's worth believin'
I'm hearing whispers from our history books
The kings, queens, bishops, knights and rooks
And the blood they spilled, the gold they took
Was always first the pawn's

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