

## David Wilcox "Advertising Man"

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If you want some real contentment, to live life at its  
best  
You can buy these dry tobacco leaves, to breathe into  
your chest  
And then look up at the billboard  
While all the promises come true, for you

You'll feel alive with pleasure, playful as a child  
You've come to where the freedom is, you're cool and  
mild.  
You'll laugh with every lungful  
As the change comes over you

So look up at the billboard  
See her smiling, sexy and tan  
But the only one who's laughing  
Is the advertising man

Those portraits of pleasure, of those who like to smoke  
They're laughing in the photograph, but we don't get  
the joke  
Now why would they be smiling  
While they're looking down our way?

I guess they're making easy money climbing up the  
rungs  
From selling us a parasite that's feeding on our lungs  
They must be laughing in astonishment  
That we believe the things they say

So look up at the billboard  
See her smiling, sexy and tan  
But the only one who's laughing  
Is the advertising man

Now crack will kill you quickly, that's why it's got to go  
They'll get more of your money if they kill you nice and  
slow  
Yeah, the only one who's laughing  
Is the advertising man

