

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

"Mr. Soft"

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Mr. Soft, turn around and force the world
To watch the things you're going through
Oh Mr. Soft, believe everything they tell you
And be damned if they'll thank you

You paint everything so cruel
Comin' on like mister cool
Paint your face and shut the gate
No one's comin' home till late
Ooh la, cha

Don't you know, life gets tedious enough
Without this extra grudge to bare
You so slow, shift your ideas, make your mind up
In a jiffy, let's be fair

We'd all be taken off tonight
Turn off your eyes and shut the light
Oh, you're the most, you're so unreal
We'd all be dead without your spiel
Ooh la, oh, take it

Oh Mr. Soft, go to town and bring the dawning
In the morning on your way
Mr. Soft, put your feet upon the waters
And play Jesus for a day

You begin to hear them mumble
Spot the starman, ruff and tumble
Fight the good fights, sling your axe
Watch the speaker, lead the packs
Ooh, here we go again

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