

Birth Control "Absolution"

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You've Got To Run Up, You're In A Torment
Try To Win The Golden Calf
You Try To Do Your Best An Acolyte Of Wealth You Are
You Get Ahead, Elbow Your Way Through
Tramp Down Your Former Chums
Watchin' The Late Night News
You Glance At Hunger, Bombs And War

Stung By Remorse, Askin' Your Conscience
Why Nothin' Makes No Sense
While On The Screen A Lad In Disguise
Blesses You And The Whole World, The Show Of Shows

He's Shakin' Hands, Public Relations Like Every Singer
Do
A Dummy Of The Mighty And The Rich Just Workin' To
The Rule
He's Workin' Through Every Country
Meets Tyrants And Democrats
It Is No End Of Trouble, Exegesis Fit Them All

Stung By Remorse, Askin' Your Conscience
Why Nothin' Makes No Sense
While On The Screen A Lad In Disguise
Blesses You And The Whole World
(Absolution) Who Gives Absolution To That Bloke In
Rome
(Absolution) Who Is Willin' To Play God ? You Win A
Silver Pot

Stung By Remorse, Askin' Your Conscience
Why Nothin' Makes No Sense
While On The Screen A Lad In Disguise
Blesses You And The Whole World, The Show Of Shows

(Absolution) Who Gives Absolution To That Bloke In
Rome
(Absolution) To A Fool Who Bans BIRTH CONTROL
(Absolution) An Alibi To Snub A Thing He'd Never Done
(Absolution) Who Is Willin' To Play God ? You Win A
Silver Pot !

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