

# Tears For Fears

## "Standing on The Corner of The Third World"

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Man, I never slept so hard  
I never dreamt so well  
Dreaming, I was safe in life  
Like mussels in a shells

Rolling and controlling all the basements  
And the backroads of our lives

Fill their dreams with big fast cars  
Fill their heads with sand  
Holy white, we'll paint that town  
The color of our flag

Hey, there little lady, has your baby  
Got the look of some old man?

Standing on the corner of the third world

Hungry men will close their minds  
Ideas are not their food  
Notions fall on stony ground  
Where passions are subdued

Color all the madness for the madness  
Is the thorn that's in our side

Standing on the corner of the third world  
Of the third world, of the third world  
Of the third world, of the third world  
Of the third world, of the third world

When we gonna learn?  
Who we gonna turn to?  
The promises they make  
The call for attention

Compassion is the fashion  
Free to earn, our pockets burn  
We buy for love  
Die for love

Hold me, I'm crying

Hold me, I'm dying

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