

Don't Stand So Close To Me. (With apologies to Mr Gordon Sumner.)

This morning
The wire
The cases multiply
It's catching
No escape now
This thing could almost fly
He's shaking
He's coughing
They look him up and down
Where was this utter stranger
He came from out of town.
Don't stand
Don't stand so
Don't stand so close to me
The city's so quiet
Only the net is on
The shelves are mostly empty
The food is almost gone
Strong men are upon us
They hide behind a mask
Tell us they're all behind us
If we do all they ask
Don't stand
Don't stand so
Don't stand so close to me
It's done now
It's over
It's still the same old song
For every help that's wanted
The lines are way too long
We want it
Must have it
Don't matter how or why
Prosperity and progress
Perpetuate the lie
Don't stand

Don't stand so

Don't stand so close to me