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 thats 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