A Global Threat, Not A Dime To Trop

Hit your knees and freeze if you can Looking up must make you feel like half a man Try to play in tune, but the song and dance is ruined What's the bright idea? Can't you get a real career? It's no use trying to call bluff And there ain't no use in you wiggling the cuffs As plain as it can be, a dog's eye view is all there is to see A sinking feeling sets in No defense and not a dime to drop Can't pick up a phone and call off the cops Now you're got time on your hands From such a big shot to half a man