

Billy Idol, Listen

What's it like to play a part?
What's it like to have a wooden heart?
Every word you say is so rehearsed
You think your clothes and actions control the universe

Listen, what you'd better do
Listen, better change your head
Listen, or there's nothing we can do
Listen to the one who will change your world

You're the face upon a playing card
A coloured painted cold visage
[you're] just a pawn of somebody somewhere
Only trouble is you're gonna get no-where

Listen, what you'd better do
Listen, better change your head

Listen, or there's nothing we can do
Listen to the one who will change your world

What's it like to play a part?
[you] got a wooden heart
[you're] just a puppet on a string
A nothing, a no-one, no style
[you] just play a part
[you're] just a pawn of someone somewhere
And you'll get no-where

Listen what you'd better do
Listen, better change your head
Listen, or there's nothing we can do
Listen to the one who will change your world
Gonna change your world
Gonna change your world