

# Fad Gadget, Plain Clothes

In slow motion could you play that again  
Watching Starsky and Hutch with the volume at number ten  
Power mad and incompetent  
They're as pleased as punch  
Your feelings are irrelevant

They're out of our control  
But it keeps them off the streets  
And I don't mind it  
The children are damned  
But we keep the well fed  
Watch out what they're putting in that head  
Kids have got the vote  
And they want to see the bad guys dead

In plain clothes they'll arrest you again  
Beat you up on the street, fight back and you'll get the blame  
They mix with the crowd in civilian dress  
Just put one foot wrong they'll make you confess the rest

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They walk the streets in Plain Clothes  
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