Joe Jackson, Rant And Rave

I'm gonna rant and rave
I'm gonna lose control if they get me mad
I'm staring at the TV screen
They're staring right back
I got a bottle in my hand
I think I'll blow them up
I'm gonna weep and wail
I'm gonna gnash my teeth
at the lies they tell
and half the people in the world
don't even know where they are
don't even know they're being had
I'm gonna wake them up
(Believe me you'll find out
that everything's rotten
from bottom to top through and through
All gold is just glitter
all gains are ill-gotten
But now what the hell do we do . . .)
I'm gonna scream and shout
I'm gonna stamp my feet
'til a policeman comes
I don't care what they say
Don't care what they write down
Book of Rules or Book of Life
I'm gonna tear them up
(now who wants to be just
a bug that they trample
Well you see what has happened of course
'cause instead of using the force of example
Now it's just the example of force . . .)