

# John Cale, You Know More Than I Know

But us, like other angry whores  
Discuss what threats were made before  
You don't need them anymore  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
Instead, we read the morning news  
In bed - what endlessness ahead  
And there's no more to be said  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
The blind may see, but stay behind relief  
Of all liability and greed  
And there's nothing more you need  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
No-one listens to it  
They don't believe it  
But it's the only way for me  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
What crap, old chap, fills up the gap  
We set like traps, like traps for us, the rats  
And there's nothing more to catch  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
Then bury me deep down among the weeds  
That creep into the hearts of all the weak  
And there's nothing more so weak  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know  
You know more than I know