Tears For Fears, Standing On The Corner Of The

Man, I never slept so hard
I never dreamt so well
Dreaming, I was safe in life
Like mussels in a shells
Rolling and controlling all the basements and the backroads of our lives
Fill thier dreams with big fast cars
Fill thier heads with sand
Holy white we'll paint the town
The colour of our flag
Hey there little lady has your baby got the look of some old man ?
Standing on the corner of the third world
Hungry men will close their minds
Ideas are not their food
Notions fall on stony ground
Where passions are subdued
Colour all the madness for the madness is the thorn that's in our side
Standing on the corner of the third world
When we gonna learn ?
Who we gonna turn to ?
The promises they make
The call for attention
Compassion is the fashion
Free to earn, our pockets burn
We buy for love
Die for love
Hold me I'm crying
Hold me I'm dying