The Move, Useless Information (Stereo Version)

Sister Jane has a little book Full of autographs of useless people Seems a waste in the time she took And it gets me mad which makes us equal

Ooh, hundreds of people left out in the cold Wearing the shoes that were silver and gold Useless information Tons of useless information Seems to fill my head With nowhere else to go (isn't it amazing)

Mrs. Payne at the door again
With the news about her operation
Will her god ever make the rain
Wash away such useless information

Chorus

Isn't it amazing Now you can see why Conversation is dying And time is passing you by

Turn your ears to the weatherman Saying it be colder in December Get your boots and your astrakan It's been the same for years so I remember

Chorus

Chorus

Hundreds of people filling my head with useless information

Chorus