

# Thompson Twins, Revolution

Father John and his keep  
Preachin' to the women on the easy street for free  
Roll over again  
(give me drum)  
Through the years  
Plyin' his trade  
Lookin' for heaven on a silver plate  
Roll over again  
If only he knew it didn't have to be that way  
Ohh, the promised land  
is just another slice of the cake  
(chorus)  
Round and round,  
It's always round and round we go  
(round and round we go)  
Yeah, where it leads us  
Nobody knows  
(nobody) No, no,  
Dance and dance  
Why must we dance our lives away  
(dance our lives away)  
How much it bleeds us  
No-one can say  
(say say say say)  
Jezebel made her way,  
Sliding around on dirty sheets all day  
So roll over again  
(1,2, 3, 4)  
She lived for years  
With the fear  
That real true love might never come her way  
Roll over again  
If only she knew it didn't have to be that way  
Yeah, if true romance  
was just another slice of the cake  
(REPEAT CHORUS)  
You and me,  
Chasing dreams  
We can't see the forest for the trees  
We roll over again  
(yeah)  
You and me  
Dance so well  
Just like John and Jezebel  
We roll over again  
(whoa-oh-oh-oh, let's dance!)  
(REPEAT CHORUS)