

Banks Tony, Red Day On Blue Street

Banks Tony

Still

Red Day On Blue Street

They're kissing babies and telling me lies

They're taking over my television

They're making noises that sound so wise

Trying to influence my decision

Rituals old fashioned

With speeches so proud and passionate

Hope reigns, fears rule

I may be crazy but I'm not such a fool

No such fool

Red day on blue street

And this world promises everything

Old shoes on new feet again

Nothing changes

Red day on blue street

Here comes a man with a face so sincere

Here comes another with power on his mind

Both with a want for a word in my ear

Both with a message of hope for my kind

Heads of this nation

Fight lies with misinformation and

This gives, that takes

One or the other for the difference it makes

None at all

Red day on blue street

And this world promises everything

Old shoes on new feet again

Nothing changes

Red day on blue street

We are the chosen ones

You have asked us to serve you

We deserve you

It's going the way that we said it would

We say that you never had it so good

No one's a loser who plays our game

The difference is clear, we just changed our name

Nobody knows that it's just the same

Red day on blue street

Or how about

Blue day on red street

It doesn't matter, it really doesn't

Somebody showing me the magical way

Somebody waving the key to my chains

They must believe I was born yesterday

They must believe I've got sand for my brains

Members historical

Woo me with words rhetorical

Blood runs, mud flies

Can't see a thing for the wool in my eyes

In my eyes

Red day on blue street

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Nothing changes

Red day on blue street