

Cock Sparrer, Don't Say A Word

There are people who know everything about you
Every place that you've been every job you do
State of health state of mind it's the world today
It's all down in their files and computers too
And it's there to be seen by a cynic few
But you won't get to see it; it's not for you

It's classified secret information
You'll have to use your imagination
All those files in the all of the nations
Will only be seen by the powers that be

Don't say a word it's top secret
Don't make a sound don't even breath it
Don't say a word you don't know who might hear

There are plans being made for the future now
And they affect all of us don't you have no doubt
But you won't get to hear any of them now
All the changes they want to implement
To expedite development of our ever changing environment

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You'll have to use your imagination
All those files in the all of the nations
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There are deals going on all across the globe
Selling arms to a friend or even to a foe
What they're all about no one seems to know
I'd like to know what they've got to hide
Are they frightened what you and I might find
Don't tell me it's all in the mind