

James Young, Empty Promises

Those mental midgets that you call your friends
I heard them talking about you
And those nasty habits you got from somewhere
They make you act just like a fool

No more empty promises, no
No more big-time stories, no
Please, Mr. Politician, no
No more empty promises, no...

I saw you riding in that white limousine
Looked like Prince Andy on the loose
And those nasty women you got from who knows where
If they only knew the truth

No more empty promises, no
No more bedtime stories, no
Please, Mr. Politician, no
No more empty promises, no...