

John Cale, You Know More Than I Know

But us, like other angry whores
Discuss what threats were made before
You don't need them anymore
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
Instead, we read the morning news
In bed - what endlessness ahead
And there's no more to be said
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
The blind may see, but stay behind relief
Of all liability and greed
And there's nothing more you need
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
No-one listens to it
They don't believe it
But it's the only way for me
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
What crap, old chap, fills up the gap
We set like traps, like traps for us, the rats
And there's nothing more to catch
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
Then bury me deep down among the weeds
That creep into the hearts of all the weak
And there's nothing more so weak
You know more than I know
You know more than I know
You know more than I know