

Midge Ure, Answers To Nothing

High upon a hillside,
A preacher tells a story to a crowd
He tells the same old story,
A thousand times he's read that story loud
He wants to give the answers but his words are only
Answers to nothing

Lying in my bedroom,
A man comes on my TV with a grin
He tells me to believe him,
He said that I should put my faith in him
He says he has the answers,
But his words are only
Answers to nothing

Oh, oh, oh, believed for the last time
Oh, oh, oh, deceived for the last time

Hear the chosen leaders
Say, we can't stay sitting on the fence
Believe the stuff they feed us,
They're buying guns and bombs for our defence
They think this is the answer,
But their thoughts are only
Answers to nothing

Where is all the friendship,
How can all the comradeship be done
What of all the teachings,
What of things we learned when we were young
It doesn't bear the asking,
'Cos the answers given were
Answers to nothing

Oh, oh, oh, lied for the last time
Oh, oh, oh, died for the last time
Oh, oh, oh, cried for the last time, this time
Oh, oh, oh, believed for the last time
Oh, oh, oh, deceived for the last time
Oh, oh, oh, believed for the last time, this time

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