

Mike Scott, The Ways Of Men

Well I've had enough of the ways of men
said I've had enough of the ways of men
Yes, I've had enough of the ways of men
his sordid games rape my brain

Well, I've had enough of his tomfoolery and shame
yes, I've had enough of his tomfoolery and his shame
Oooh, I've had just enough of his tom-tom foolery and his shame
his sordid games rape my brain

As the wind sweeps across generations up and down the sweep of history
he leaves his tracks in all places, leaves his stain in all beds
He builds schools and pleasures, all designed to prevent illumination
all of his games rape my brain

He put his flag in the desert, but I need water
he put his flag in the desert, but I need water
He put his flag in the desert, but I need water
he put his flag in the desert, but I need water, water, water

Long hast thou dwelt in darkness
quit the night, and seek the day