

# Public Image Limited, Brave New World

Diplomatic Washing machine  
Climb down from cloud cuckoo land  
Dish this dirt for senile convert  
Clean living as in the adverts

## CHORUS

And in this brave new world  
Proud is the Philistine  
And in this brave new world  
Who needs the sun to shine  
Dig this grave, don't make no waves  
Fairy tales and stagnant pools  
You call this living, well I call you fool  
This ideal vision propped up on a stool

## CHORUS

Blank cheques - prosperity  
What do you want, what do you want from me  
I'm ever so sorry - I'm ever so sorry  
I can't help you - I can't even help me

## CHORUS

And proud is that mirror of mine