

# Ray Davies, Other People's Lives

(Ray Davies)

Can't believe what I just read  
Gossip on the Internet  
Now the tabloids have the news  
Cross my heart it just ain't true  
I never thought it of you

Name names and every line  
Is feeding their suspicious minds  
I'm not bitter or angry  
I'm only feeling sympathy  
You really found the time

To feed the reporter with your views  
See the reporter break the news  
Read the reporter, join the queue

Spread the news, scandalize  
Words cut like a thousand knives  
Take the cash, bag the prize  
For playing games with other people's lives

See the reporter break the news  
Read the reporter, join the queue

Eat it up, take a bite  
Feed the reader's appetite  
They'll swallow anything you write  
As long as it's in black and white  
And full of titillation

I can't believe what I just read  
Excuse me, I just vomited  
Tell your story, it's your call  
So autobiographical  
But oh, so trivial

Feed the reporter

They put it on the Internet  
To help improve the circulation  
They'll pepper it with lies  
It's only other people's lives

Feed the reporter  
Read the reporter

Politicians dressed in drag  
Careers stopped with quick back stab  
While anonymous informer flees  
And leaves us with our fantasy  
And erotic visions

Who did what, when, to whom  
In the dominatrix room?  
Tabloids daily titillate  
Each sordid tale reverberates  
All across the nation

(What can I say?)  
Feed the reporter  
(It's a vendetta)  
Read the reporter

A rumor then a vicious phrase  
A poison pen can wreck your day  
And weather[?] words that crucify  
As tabloid judges sharpen up their knives

Read the reporter  
Black and white  
See the reporter  
Victimize  
See a poor sucker  
Crucified

To stop the truth, so tell your lies  
Betray your friends and get the prize  
The dagger's in, now twist the knife  
The gutter's full of other people's lives