

# Sting, Jeremiah Blues (Part 1)

It was midnight, midnight at noon  
Everyone talked in rhyme  
Everyone saw the big clock ticking  
Nobody knew, nobody knew the time  
Elegant debutantes smiled  
Everyone fought for dimes  
Newspapers screamed for blood  
It was the best of times  
Every place around the world it seemed the same  
Can't hear the rhythm for the drums  
Everybody wants to look the other way  
When something wicked this way comes  
Sometimes they tie a thief to the tree  
Sometimes I stare  
Sometimes it's me  
Everyone told the truth  
All that we heard were lies  
A pope claimed that he'd been wrong in the past  
This was a big surprise  
Everyone fell in love  
A cardinal's wife was jailed  
The government saved a dying planet  
When popular icons failed  
Every place around the world it seemed the same  
Can't hear the rhythm for the drums  
Everybody wants to look the other way  
When something wicked this way comes  
Sometimes they tie a thief to the tree  
Sometimes I stare  
Sometimes it's me  
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