

# Tears For Fears, Mr. Pessimist

Time will swallow  
Your precious time  
Like magic create the future  
What makes man so fickle ?  
Who put the daggers in those eyes ?  
Was it to learn  
Through dark days of struggle ?  
Was it to burn  
To burst all our bubbles ?  
Thunder and rain  
Well the cynicle flame will it heat, stick and blister ?  
Thunder and rain  
Evangelistic brother  
Should be banging a tambourine  
Go wash your hands and fingers  
Till your mind is clean  
Was it your fate  
To sleep like a normal ?  
Time and decay  
No man is immortal  
Thunder and rain  
Boredom and pain lit the cynical flame  
Will it heat stick and blister ?  
Thunder and rain  
Still try to resist the pessimist  
The pessimist no no  
And these things I find  
In the back of my mind  
Where time lasts forever  
I get all mixed  
Think I'm all mankind  
Listen Mr Pessimister  
With your Catholic taste  
Oh listen Mr Pessimister Pessimister  
We do not relate  
Listen Mr Pessimister, Pessimister, Pessimister  
Mr Pessimister