

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