

# The Jam, Time For Truth

Whatcha trying to say that haven't tried to say before  
You're just another red balloon with a lot of hot gass  
Why don't you fuck off?  
And you think you've got it worked out  
And you think you've got it made  
And you trying to play the hero  
But you never walk home in the dark  
I think it's time for truth  
And the truth is you've lost uncle Jimmy  
Admit your failure and decline with honour while you can  
And you think you've got it sussed out  
And you think that we're brain washed  
And you're trying for a police state  
So you can rule our body and minds  
What ever happend to the great empire?  
You bastards haved turned it into manure  
Time for the young to stick together now  
I bet you sleep at night with silk sheets and a clean mind  
While killers roam the streets in numbers dressed in blue  
And you're trying to hide it from us  
But you know what I mean  
Bring forward those six pigs  
We wanna see them swing sod high