

# The Move, Useless Information

Sister Jane has a little book  
Full of autographs of useless people  
Seems a waste in the time she took  
And it gets me mad which makes us equal

Ooh, hundreds of people left out in the cold  
Wearing the shoes that were silver and gold  
Useless information  
Tons of useless information  
Seems to fill my head  
With nowhere else to go  
(isn't it amazing)

Mrs. Payne at the door again  
With the news about her operation  
Will her god ever make the rain  
Wash away such useless information

Chorus

Isn't it amazing  
Now you can see why  
Conversation is dying  
And time is passing you by

Turn your ears to the weatherman  
Saying it be colder in December  
Get your boots and your astrakan  
It's been the same for years so I remember

Chorus

Chorus

Hundreds of people filling my head with useless information

Chorus