

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