

# The Move, Vote For Me

This crappy west coast hippie scene is becoming quite a drag  
It seems that all my freaky clothes are turning into rag  
The time has come to break the strings  
Free to form constructive things  
Tear the world right off it's hinges

Chorus  
Vote for me  
Vote for me  
Sign across the line  
Vote for me  
Vote for me  
We can overtake the world

For some millions in this place and their views are never heard  
They take precautions just in case you say a dirty word  
With adverts comments they promote

Re-elections antidote, just a game to catch your vote

Chorus

Take up your pen  
You won't regret it  
Never met such an opportunity  
For the people who are in the way  
Make a new election day

Please correct me if I seem to be making too much noise  
In this profession people rush to cut you down to size  
So after all the seats are played  
Dig my brain with a golden spade  
There's a fortune to be made

Chorus and repeat