

# The Police, Mr. Normal

When I walk down the street you point your ugly finger at me  
Then you turn to your friends and you laugh, "Hey, what can that be?"  
Well it's none of your business what I'm all about  
Why don't you watch where you're going and shut your mouth  
Just like a robot, just like a sheep,  
like a zombie: dead asleep,  
just like a spider with not enough feet  
Oh you're normal

Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Oh you're very - very normal

Well, it makes you feel big to put people who are different down  
Well, you call me dirty names 'cause it makes you feel like a man  
You think the world was made just for you  
and it scares you to know that it's my world too  
You think that you are superior and I am inferior  
You're misinformed and plain ignorant  
Oh, oh, aren't we normal?

Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
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You want everyone that you meet to be just like you  
and when they ain't, you think you got the right to tell 'em what to do  
Like a computer with rusty gears,

you've been programmed with lies and fear  
You want an answer to your question,  
but when you get it, you give rejection  
'cause your mind has been infected  
but you call that normal

Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal  
Mr., Mr., Mr. Normal

Oh, you're normal  
Oh, you're normal  
Oh, you're normal

Hello, Mr. Normal  
Good day, Mr. Normal

Little grey monsters with razor sharp teeth  
Control junkies with machine trained eyes  
You can tell who they are by the way they sneer  
whenever one of us walks by  
Antennae on their heads; they're on the alert  
They wanna write our names in the book of the dead;  
define our morals; lay tracks for our feet  
They wanna be in charge of what is in our heads  
They bubble, they - hmmm... yeah, link  
They sparkle, they bubble  
They're gonna get us in a whole lot of trouble