

Thunder, Monkey See, Monkey Do

Feel the paranoia all around you
The Emporor's new clothes
Well no-one really knows

On the fence there's no where left to sit
Through Never-Never Land
The balnd all lead the bland

And it makes me wanna cry
When we let the music die
But it's all about control
And I know

If it don't fit the picture
It don't make the show
God bless the corporation
But there's a line you gotta toe
And a risk ain't an option
For someone like you
Monkey see, monkey do

At your time of life you should be leading
Not cowering in the dark
Jump when you think you see a spark

Bit it's easier having no opinion
When all you do is wait
For somebody else to make mistakes

So you watch it from the wings
And just before the fat lady sings
That's when you're in there like a shot
Strike like it's hot

And it's a self fulfilling prophesy
You sat and you waited
Then you grabbed the glory
And everyone below you
Will grab the glory too
Monkey see, monkey do

When the sun goes down on you big-hitters
Cos the balance sheet's a slap, when kids won't pay for crap

And you centemplate it for a moment
Diminishing returns were al that you deserved

You might have got some off the ground
But nothing you did ever stuck around
And I wonder where you'll go, I don't know
I don't know

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God bless the corporation
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And everyone below you
Will claim the glory too
Monkey see, monkey do