

# 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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It don't make the show  
God bless the corporation  
But there's a line you gotta toe  
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And everyone below you  
Will claim the glory too  
Monkey see, monkey do