

Thunder, Somebody Get Me A Spin Doctor

What you gonna do when you're caught with your hand in the till?
And who's gonna tell them that you won't when you probably will?
If you're just a common crook who's the guy to sell your book?
Who's the only man, can make you look like your nearly a saint
When you ain't?

Somebody better get me a spin doctor
Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor
Oh yeah, mmm

Power broker suited, booted sitting on a gilded fence
Lying and a-cheating and a-covering up the evidence
But when the fingers start to point, who's the man to clean the joint?
If only he'd been with me when I got in late the other night
That's right!

Somebody better get me a spin doctor
Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor

I know when I'm wrong that he'll make it right
Adjusting the truth and making it look like a breeze
Call that man for me please

Napoleon wasn't short, he was only of diminished size!
The Krays loved their Mother and a politician never lies!heh heh
If perception leaves a nasty stain, he can make you white again
He's a master of illusion turning dirty water into wine
All the time!

Somebody better get me a spin doctor
Somebody won't you call me a spin doctor

There's only one man, can turn it around
My image is short,
I don't wanna drown in this sleaze
Hire that man for me please
Down on my knees
I'm begging you, please!