

# Tom McRae, Keep Your Picture Clear

Here I go, back again  
sliding off the ceiling.  
Was I gone for long?  
Did I just flip the switch?

Across the street away from me  
a man is singing Sympathy for the Devil',  
and he's getting all the words wrong.  
His newspaper flies desperately  
but words aren't wings; like gravity, they'll keep you here.  
It's a theory to subscribe to,  
but you know you're being lied to.

So keep your picture clear.  
Keep your picture clear.

Stay awake, the lines are drawn.  
You're never right until you're wrong  
in the eyes of the world.  
And a picture tells a thousand lies,  
little dots in black and white.  
You've no idea.  
The strongest will survive,  
but its the scum that always rises.

So keep your picture clear.  
Keep your picture clear.  
Keep your picture clear.

And you talk just like a diplomat,  
but hide the gun behind your back.  
and leaders need a bloody war.  
Congratulations, this is yours.  
Looking through the history books  
of liars, cheats, and petty crooks.

They'll print your picture clear.  
Print your picture clear.  
Keep your picture clear.

So close another file  
of revolution turned to style.  
We're so tired of walking blind,  
growing fat in hungry times.  
Keep your picture clear.

Keep your picture clear  
Keep your picture clear  
Keep your picture clear  
Keep your picture clear