UB40, I'm Not Fooled

I've been listening to what you said
And wondering if it could be true
If it's as bad as you say out there
I'll leave the going out to you

Statistics prove it's not too bright
To walk the darker streets at night
Or to talk to people you don't know
My worlds become a horror show

There's a murder in my living room
My child is watching avidly
Should I venture out to-night
Tomorrow he'll be watching me

You pay your money take your choice
But every channel plays the same
The audience hears his master's voice
Keeps him scared and keeps him tame

(chorus)

I'm not believing all I see
Fabrications on t.v.
Distort the news, feed us your views
I'm not fooled so easily