

Watts John, Speaking A Different Language

Everything smells today....

wish it would go away....

Out of your mind with anguish....

SPEAKING A DIFFERENT LANGUAGE.

Red in the face....

Red in the soul, trying too hard to be impressive....

Out of work people are always scared, but why must it be you?

No heart, no soul, no place to go.

Where is the sense of justice.

Not a way out, there must be.

Find that your worth's in question....

Hard to accept rejection....

Take up the challenge, go out in the street.

Answer the advert and make yourself sweet....

Join all the people doing the same all day long.

No heart, no soul, no place to go....

You're so afraid....