

# Sunday Papers

## Red Monroe

Mother doesn't go out any more  
Just sits at home and rolls her spastic eyes  
But every weekend through the door  
Come words of wisdom from the world outside  
If you want to know about the bishop and the actress  
If you want to know how to be a star  
If you want to know about the stains on the mattress  
You read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papers  
Mother's wheelchair stays out in the hall  
Why should she go out when the TV's on?  
Whatever moves beyond these walls  
She'll know the facts when Sunday comes along  
If you want to know about the gay politician  
If you want to know how to drive your car  
If you want to know about the new sex position  
You can read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papers  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't ask no questions  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't get no lies  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't raise objection  
(Sunday papers)  
Ain't got no eyes  
Brother's heading that way, now I guess  
He just read something, made his face turn blue  
Well, I got nothing against the press  
They wouldn't print it if it wasn't true  
If you want to know about the man gone bonkers  
If you want to know how to play guitar  
If you want to know about the other suckers  
You can read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papers  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't ask no questions  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't get no lies  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't raise objection  
(Sunday papers)  
Ain't got no eyes  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't ask no questions  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't get no lies  
(Sunday papers)  
Don't raise objection  
(Sunday papers)

Ain't got no eyes Read all about it, Sunday papers, Sunday papers

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