Mr Soft

Steve Harley

Mr. Soft, turn around and force the world
To watch the things you're going through
Mr. Soft, believe everything they tell you
And be dammed if they'll thank you
You paint everything so cruel,
Coming on like Mr. Cool;
Paint your face and shut the gate,
No one's coming home till late
Don't you know, life gets tedious enough
Without this extra grudge to bare
You, so slow, shift your ideas, make your mind up
In a jiffy, let' s be fair
We'll be taking off tonight,
Turn off your eyes and shut the light,
You're the most, you're so unreal,
We'd all be dead without your spiel!
Mr. Soft, go to town and bring the dawn in,
In the morning on your way
Mr. Soft, put your feet upon the water
And play Jesus for the day
You begin to hear them mumble,
Spot the Starman, rough-and-tumble,
Fight the good fight, sling your axe,
Watch the speaker lead the packs

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