Put Your Dukes Up, John

The Little Flames

Well, just put your dukes up John
May I put your dukes up John
You were preened and sanitized
Struck dumb by good advice
Your integrity was bruised
Your celebrity a ruse
They pulled the rug from under
Made way for new pretenders
Change your tune and change your hair
Or you?re not going anywhere
Change your tune and change your hair
Or you?re not going anywhere
And be a C Y N I C
And be a C Y N I C
The profit margin blinds them
They groomed and ostracized him
His calm makes my blood boil
His calm makes my blood boil
Change your tune and change your hair
Or you?re not going anywhere
Change your tune and change your hair

Or you?re not going anywhere
And be a C Y N I C
Be a C Y N I C
Change your tune and change your hair
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