

# Other People's Lives

Ray Davies

Can't believe what I just read, gossip on the Internet  
Now the tabloids have the news  
Cross my heart, it just ain't true  
I never thought it of you Name, names and every line  
Is feeding their suspicious minds  
I'm not bitter or angry, I'm only feeling sympathy  
You really found the time To feed the reporter with your views  
See the reporter, break the news  
Read the reporter, join the queue Spread the news, scandalize  
Words cut like a thousand knives  
Take the cash, bag the prize  
For playing games with other people's lives See the reporter, break the news  
Read the reporter, join the queue Eat it up, take a bite, feed the reader's appetite  
They'll swallow anything you write  
As long as it's in black and white  
And full of titillation I can't believe what I just read  
Excuse me, I just vomited  
Tell your story, it's your call  
So autobiographical but oh, so trivial Feed the reporter They put it on the Internet  
To help improve the circulation  
They'll pepper it with lies  
It's only other people's lives Feed the reporter  
Read the reporter Politicians dressed in drag  
Careers stopped with a quick back stab  
While anonymous informer flees  
And leaves us with our fantasy and erotic visions Who did what, when, to whom  
In the dominatrix room?  
Tabloids daily titillate  
Each sordid tale reverberates  
All across the nation (What can I say?)  
Feed the reporter  
(It's a vendetta)  
Read the reporter  
([Incomprehensible]) A rumor then a vicious phrase  
A poison pen can wreck your day  
And weather words that crucify  
As tabloid judges sharpen up their knives Read the reporter, black and white  
See the reporter victimize  
See a poor sucker crucified To stop the truth, to tell your lies

Betray your friends and get the prize  
The dagger's in, now twist the knife  
The gutter's full of other people's lives

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