

# Disinformation

## Buffy Sainte-Marie

Coincidence and likely stories  
They dog your trail like a pack of lies  
They whine at night when the lights are out  
You toss and turn, you pitch and roll  
Disinformation, you spin it like a silkworm  
Just when I need another point of view  
Here you come from nowhere, from over the ways  
I stand amazed, I see your greatest hits  
They blow back down the chimney into everyone's eyes  
Creative thinking in the first degree  
You're a three-way mirror of a one-way world  
It's a perverse company you work for  
They build the past, it just can't last  
It's obsolete by design  
They send you out rerouting history  
To make the same old mistakes in a brand new way  
Come out from under cover  
Ollie Ollie in free  
Come out, come out wherever you are  
And virgin places don't mean a thing  
To people who never bring their hearts along  
And fools like them never fall at all  
They're tough as sin, let nobody in  
They turn and spin your wheels and nobody wins  
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