Rubber Morals

Howard Jones

Quickly checking what company he's in
Absorbing values like a chameleon
His rhythm and his method have got out of line
When you sit on a fence you get a sore behindMust not upset the apple cart
He'll choose your views today
Having some kinda conflict
Seems to get right in his wayChorus
Whoa...rubber morals
Whoa...rubber morals
Whoa...rubber morals, plasticine ideals
See how this one feelsThe men in st. peters will not agree to a slipping
On his conscience like he slips on a johnnie
He's a part time socialist and a part time tycoon
Flags of convenience fly in his cocoonMust not upset the apple cart
Preserve the status quo
His heart felt convictions
Left a long time agoA sign over his bed will testify
Is there nothing in his life from which he'd live or die
A pale shade of grey lines a vacant head
With our condom-nation you are blessedMust not upset the apple cart
He'll choose your views today
Having some kinda conflict
Seems to get right in his way

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