

# Listen Now

## Phil Manzanera

MacCormack-MacCormack-ManzaneraThunder rolling down out of dried-up skies  
Every inch of earth crying out for water  
Television man spelling out the price  
Everywhere the sheep creeping the slaughter  
Cold weather coming, people feel the fire  
Living on Dead End Street with no desireIs it any wonder you've got no power  
When you pay a thief to keep it for you?  
Is it a surprise that your wine is sour  
When you let a liar choose the brew he pours you?  
Talk on the wire about force and choice  
It's uncomfortable to raise your voice  
Everybody whispering behind their hand  
Selling their despair to any stronger man  
Don't have to listen nowWe taught ourselves to trust our heads  
It's getting us nowhere  
If fifty-five million hearts can't feel it  
We'll never know where  
Polish up your silver and hide your gold  
Send the lookout man down to every corner  
Gather in the place where it's bought and sold  
Next to where you once used to be a learner  
Cold weather coming, people feel the fire  
Living on Dead End Street with no desire  
You gotta listen now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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