

Sign of the Times

Madness

This is disposable, throw it away
This is an animal, don't let it stray
That was the past so leave it behind
This is the future, it's all in our minds Feeding your interest in between lines
Reading the caring one, sign of the times
This is your Englishman, this is his lawn
This is your female, undone and torn We are the people and we really care
We don't really look, we just like to stare
Unprintable feelings that play on your mind
Get written in innocence, pretend we are blind Patience the virtue, not learnt in schools
Ha ha it's funny, to break all the rules Lawbreakers are broken and so we all share
The family problems, the paper that cares
Cheapest and brightest, sexiest news
We'll make up some stories with unbiased views We are the people and we really care
We don't really look, we just like to stare
Unprintable feelings that play on your mind
Get written in innocence, pretend we are blind

Songwriters

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