

Babylon Blues

Ian Hunter

Take a look at yourself baby take a look at yourself
Take a look at yourself
You ain't exactly a picture of health
In your finest hour at the height o'your power
Everything's gone sour
Your ivory tower morphed into a cellConfidence shattered, mad as a hatter what's the matter with you?
Don't try pulling me down to your level
Ain't nothing worse than a phony-assed rebel
You do what you want to but leave me out o'this
You're tangled up in Babylon bluesYou a yellowin' book got a amethyst skin
You been taken in by the paradise
Feeding off your adrenalin
You gotta fight without you gotta fight within
You gotta flat-out swim
That ominous current that's sweeping you inMeals on wheels? Sympathy? What d'ya want from me?
There's a big black cloud hangin' over your head
Looks like silver but it's heavy as lead
You do what you want to but leave me out o'this
You're tangled up in Babylon bluesSay you gonna quit that's the end of it
But the peaces don't fit what am I stupid?
I don't buy it
Just another blind beggar on the road to fame
With a messed up body and a messed up brain
I don't buy itIt's a cynical world it's a bad old world
It's a sinister world babe
You get what you want an' your still miserable
At the terminal gate at the terminal gate
At the terminal gate
You better back off before it's too late
I remember when you opened your mouth an'
Everything freaked at what come out
When I'm gone remember that
You can't take the alley outta some o' these catsYou do what you want to but leave me out o'this
You're tangled up in Babylon blues

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