# Porcelain Gods

## Paul Weller

Beware false prophets, take a stand
My fortune cookie cracked up in my hand
More advice to fill up your head
More empty words from the living dead
Seek to explain what can't really be saidHow disappointed I was
To turn out after all
Just a porcelain God
That shatters when it fallsToo much will kill you, too little ain't enough
You shout my name but I'll call, you're bluff
Most who see me, see me not for real
We fake and fawn, playing games 'til dawnI could see, oh, what you can see
Yeah, and I hate too, oh, what you hate in meHow disappointed I am
To find me part of no plan
Just a porcelain God
That shatters when it falls, yeah
When it falls, yeah, yeahI shake it off and start again
Don't lose control, I tell myself
Life can take many things away
Some people will try and take it all
They'll pick off pieces as they watch you crawlHow disappointed I was
To turn out after all
Just a porcelain God
That shatters when it falls
Shatters when it fallsBeware false prophets, take a stand
My fortune cookie cracked up in my hand

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