

Creatures from Another World

The Neurotics

Well, look out, 'cos here it comes
The age of ignorance has returned
Well, look out, look out, look out, 'cos here it comes
People throughout this land are binding their own hands
Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh

Meanwhile, troops and snow are sweepingâ•Ýtheâ•Ýstreets
Oneâ•Ýwill kill andâ•Ýthe other willâ•Ýfreeze
Polish people in trouble again
Ask them what trade unions mean to them

'Cos here it comes, the age of Aquarius has drowned
Well, look out, look out, look out, 'cos here it comes
From the Third World profits came, grown from meagre foreign aid

Meanwhile, death once again transverses the plain
Poverty, starvation, are reigning again
In another drought filled Ethiopian day
The smell of misery never goes away

We might as well be creatures from another world
Despite education and communication, to the average man
When all's said and done, you know
They may as well be creatures from another world
We're inward-looking, outward-hating, sideways-glancing
And oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Well, Brian is a Scouser and a fitter by trade
His family and home have been attacked once again
The police show little interest 'cos as they understand
Brian and his family come from Pakistan

We might as well be creatures from another world
Despite education and communication to the average man
When all's said and done, you know
They may as well be creatures from another world
We're inward-looking, outward-hating, sideways-glancing
And backward thinking now

We've got to, got to, got to change, we can't live this way

Oh-oh-oh

We've got to, got to, got to change, we can't live this way

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh

Well don't look at me, I'm just making money
What the hell is wrong with that, I don't know

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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