

Fly on the Wall

Marcia Ball

Here we go then
I am the fly up on the wall
My prying eyes are looking through your bottom drawer
I just came flying through your door
You didn't notice that your number had been called
I see the mother who's beating the babe
I see the money, the pennies you save
Stored on computers, birth to the grave
I'm telling you, fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all
I am the fly up on the wall
You're in the index of the files that stand so tall
Although your health is rather poor
We have a place for those who cannot find a cure
I know your income, your daily crust
I know your pleasures, your passion, your lust
I know when you're living and I know when you're dust
I'm telling you, fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all
One is born and one will die, it's all understood
The bit that's in the middle doesn't count, oh, no, no, count
I am the fly up on the wall
My prying eyes are looking through your bottom drawer
I just came flying through your door
You didn't notice that your number had been called
I see the mother who's beating the babe
I see the money, the pennies you save
Stored on computers, birth to the grave
I'm telling you, fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all
I'm telling you, fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all, ooh
Fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all
Fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all
Fly on the wall, see, see, see, I'm seeing it all

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