

# IDOL

## ANTI-KRANKE

Oh, he was a light star  
Tripping on a high wire  
Bulldog stubborn and born uneven  
A classless creature  
A man for all seasons but don't bet them  
They can't take him to the very bottom  
Because they made him and they'll waste him  
And I don't believe that I want to watch them  
'Cause the fifties shifted out of gear  
He was an idol then, now he's an idol here  
But his face has changed, he's not the same, no more  
And I have to say that I like the way his music sounded before  
He was tight-assed  
Walking on broken glass  
Highly prized in the wallet size  
The number one crush in a schoolgirl's eyes  
But don't pretend that it won't end  
In the depth of your despair  
You went from lame suits right down to tennis shoes  
To peanuts from the lion's share, alright  
'Cause the fifties shifted out of gear  
Oh, he was an idol then, now he's an idol here  
But his face has changed, oh, he's not the same, no more  
And I have to say that I like the way his music sounded before

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