## The Restless Consumer

## **Neil Young**

The people have heard the news
The people have spoken

You may not like what they said

But they weren't jokin'

Way out on the desert sands

Lies a desperate lover

They call her the "Queen of Oil"

So much to discover

Don't need no ad machine

Telling me what I need

Don't need no Madison Avenue War

Don't need no more boxes I can see

Covered in flags but I can't see them on TV

Don't need no more lies

The restless consumer flies

Around the world each day

With such an appetite for taste and grace

People from around the world

Need someone to listen

We're starving and dying from our disease

We need your medicine

How do you pay for war

And leave us dyin'?

When you could do so much more

You're not even tryin'

Don't need no TV ad

Tellin' me how sick I am

Don't want to know how many people are like me

Don't need no dizziness

Don't need no nausea

Don't need no side effects like diarrhea or sexual death

Don't need no more lies

The restless consumer lies Asleep in her hotel With such an appetite For anything that sells A hundred voices from a hundred lands Need someone to listen People are dying here and there They don't see the world the way you do There's no mission accomplished here Just death to thousands A hundred voices from a hundred lands Cry out in unison Don't need no terror squad Don't want no damned Jihad Blowin' themselves away in my hood But we don't talk to them So we don't learn from them Hate don't negotiate with Good Don't need no more lies The restless comsumer flies Around the world each day With such an appetite for efficiency And pace... Don't need no more lies.

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