Sunday Papers

Joe Jackson

Mother doesn't go out any more
Just sits at home and rolls her spastic eyes
But every weekend through the door
Come words of wisdom from the world outsideIf you want to know about the bishop and the actress
If you want to know how to be a star
If you want to know about the stains on the mattress
You read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papersMother's wheelchair stays out in the hall
Why should she go out when the TV's on?
Whatever moves beyond these walls
She'll know the facts when Sunday comes alongIf you want to know about the gay politician
If you want to know how to drive your car
If you want to know about the new sex position
You can read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papers(Sunday papers)
Don't ask no questions
(Sunday papers)
Don't get no lies
(Sunday papers)
Don't raise objection
(Sunday papers)
Ain't got no eyesBrother's heading that way, now I guess
He just read something, made his face turn blue
Well, I got nothing against the press
They wouldn't print it if it wasn't trueIf you want to know about the man gone bonkers
If you want to know how to play guitar
If you want to know about the other suckers
You can read it in the Sunday papers, Sunday papers(Sunday papers)
Don't ask no questions
(Sunday papers)
Don't get no lies
(Sunday papers)
Don't raise objection
(Sunday papers)
Ain't got no eyes(Sunday papers)
Don't ask no questions
(Sunday papers)
Don't get no lies
(Sunday papers)
Don't raise objection
(Sunday papers)

Ain't got no eyesRead all about it, Sunday papers, Sunday papers

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