The Villagers

The villagers are out tonight Uptight and bored They're pushing you Underground On wintry days they stand and gaze Outlines in black and ignorant villagers Dark shadows house a sleepy malice In the backbrain Of every body you meet Man is the village animal United by the glue

Of our loathsome qualities We are sneaking peeping toms In revolt against each other The villagers are most insane They live to die anonymous And muted to villagers

In revolt against the other But not against the rules So in the space age the village idiot rules On TV for all to see while some good men Walk the streets

The villagers You can't get lost you can't get lost In the village of space you can't get lost Iggy Pop