

The Biggest Monument

John Wesley Harding

Well he shouts and wakes the whole street up
He says 'I've never believed in you anyway'
He says 'Now what the hell do you want to lecture me for
To keep the approaching years at bay?'
And as the curtains opposite open slight
They see a front door slam
And God the Father to His chosen Son
Shouts 'Be saved or You'll be damned'
And the years go past
Nothing changes 'cept the date
This time, it's just the same as the last
It's always just too late
He smashed the car again last night
And he can't bang out the dent
He was trying to pull down the biggest monument

Wallpaper medals decorate the soldiers
But the memories have peeled away
Well people fight, they come and go like politicians
So proud to have nothing to say
Well there were moving pictures on the news at ten
Why they rioted, it's a mystery
Well let's play tin soldiers at Goose Green
I never said we learned from history
And the years go past
Nothing changes 'cept the date
This time, it's just the same as the last
It's always just too late
Splashed across breakfast on this morning's papers

One of the soldiers was bent
He was trying to pull down the biggest monument

Eyes light in the twilight twilight
Dusk of a late-night bar, late-night bar
Well they both believe in love at first sight
Provided you can't see the scars
And mummy did it and his daddy too
Otherwise how could they be here
Will you have me in sickness and in health
Til death do us part and we'll get divorced next year
And the years go past
Nothing changes 'cept the date
This time, it's just the same as the last
It's always just too late
He got smashed again last night
His hard-earned money came and went
He just tried to pull down the biggest monument

Yesterday in tomorrow's world
They invented the wheel again
Someone died in Hollywood
And then he was proclaimed King of the Insane
And tomorrow it's in the papers
The next day it's on the news
And it all happened just like this before
You know I'm starting to get confused
Yeah and the years go past
Nothing changes 'cept the date
This time, it's just the same as the last
It's always just too late

We get born with history on our shoulders

We still can't afford the rent

When you try to pull down the biggest monument