

You In Spite Of Yourself

John Wesley Harding

What have they done to you darling?
What did you let them do?
Cos I can't believe they'd get that far
Without some assistance from you
Did you offer scant resistance
When the black light turned to blue?
Was it everything you dreamed of?
Did you think you'd still be you
In spite of yourself?

What have they done to you, darling?
How'd they get away with that?
When you saw their funny mouse suits
Did you know that they were rats?
And I think, I know, I'm sure you were
Aware of every ruse
You've even changed your name
Maybe that's why you're confused
In spite of yourself

Through a crack in your disguise
Your eye is peeping through
And it's like sunlight through the curtains

What have they done to you, darling?
Who are they anyway?
Give us their addresses
We'll hear what they have to say
We revile the things we hate
But give credit where it's due
And you've had a big fakeover
It could be a big improvement
But I guess that you're still you
You in spite of yourself