You think you're Robin Hood,
You think you are so good.
But you're a liar and I can see you're through.

Your words are kind of sweet,
The rich men rising, the rest is falling deep.

Your clever words aren't working on me, Your clever words aren't working on me, Your clever words aren't working on me, Your clever words aren't working on me. You're smiling through the TV screen But those big brown eyes aren't fooling me.

You think you're Robin Hood, I think you're Captain Hook. You are admired, but I think you're all full.

You know you're rather rich,
So good it makes me sick,
You try to hide it, that rotten politics.

Your clever words aren't working on me, Your clever words aren't working on me, Your clever words aren't working on me, 'cause clever words aren't working on me. You're smiling through the TV screen But those big brown eyes aren't fooling me.