

## Porcelain Gods

Paul Weller

Beware false prophets, take a stand  
My fortune cookie cracked up in my hand  
More advice to fill up your head  
More empty words from the living dead  
Seek to explain what can't really be said

How disappointed I was  
To turn out after all  
Just a porcelain God  
That shatters when it falls

Too much will kill you, too little ain't enough  
You shout my name but I'll call, you're bluff  
Most who see me, see me not for real  
We fake and fawn, playing games 'til dawn

I could see, oh, what you can see  
Yeah, and I hate too, oh, what you hate in me

How disappointed I am  
To find me part of no plan  
Just a porcelain God  
That shatters when it falls, yeah  
When it falls, yeah, yeah

I shake it off and start again  
Don't lose control, I tell myself  
Life can take many things away  
Some people will try and take it all  
They'll pick off pieces as they watch you crawl

How disappointed I was  
To turn out after all  
Just a porcelain God  
That shatters when it falls  
Shatters when it falls

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