

Don't Get Me Started

Phil Collins

Don't get me started on politicians
And the lies they spread
Don't even mention sex and religion
And who they take to bed
But if you see me running down the street
Know where I'm running to
I'm tired of honesty being denied us
I'm coming looking for you

Don't hold me down, I'm on my way
And nothing's gonna turn me round
Don't turn around, give it to me straight
I'm on my way and nothing's gonna shake me
I'll hold my ground
Wild horses won't make me

Don't get me started on information
Magazines and t.v.
There's one man under his big umbrella
While it's raining on you and me
Everyday it's getting harder to judge
Fiction from fact
I'm tired of truth being denied me
It's mine and I want it back

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Wild horses won't make me

Business as usual in our pressure steamer
Where reality slips from view
They say that we can't take it
I think I can, can you?

Don't get me started on blood and thunder
With people flying blind
Not caring what or who they take with them
Or what they leave behind
It's one mans God against another
While the river of tears roll by
The things they do in the name of their father
Can someone tell me why

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Don't get me started