

## Make No Plans

The Fixx

They're looking at me from a magazine  
These eyes haunt me though I am unseen  
From Tompkins Park to the dirty beach  
The anger's mounting and it is in reach  
Misrepresented or misunderstood  
They're crawling 'round us in the neighborhood  
They make a profit from the sheer decay  
Kill the birthright on a summer's day

Craw out of your hole tied to the post  
What have you got to lose?  
Out of control, you at the polls  
Make no bone, circle 'round me  
Out of my tree, loving and free  
But why I am feeling this doubt?  
Shaking, I shout  
Make no plans for me, make no plans

Mean and moaning, are we impotent  
To stop the killing of environment?  
To save the world, will it be dissent?  
I'm asking you, you say "no comment", no

Crawl out of your hole, tied to the post  
What have you got to prove?  
Out of control, you take the polls  
Make no bone, circle 'round me  
Out of my tree, loving and free  
But why I am feeling this doubt?  
Shaking, I shout  
Make no plans for me, make no plans

The sweet defense of the singles bar  
No use hiding, we know where you are  
Tawana Brawley and her plastic bag  
Hell's the future, and we're looking back