

Rhyme And Reason

Music & Lyrics © Simon Todd

In the key of F (capo 5th fret) shapes shown

C F C

If I'm a victim of fashion and what it dictates
I don't need to check the clock to know I'm too late

And if you're a follower, an also-ran
You're society's mistress, you're Neanderthal man
As they plan your life for you and each moment's sold
You do what you want to do, 'cos you do what you're told

I read your mind and I conclude that it was written by a fool
You're running 'round in search of rhyme and reason
And all your efforts make it worse; you're like a genius in reverse
Running 'round in search of rhyme and reason, rhyme and reason

So I guess I'm out dated now 'cos I don't like your tastes?
You're so sure you're superior with your state of disgrace
Your reality shows, and your throwaway noise
TV for the brain-dead, for the new girls and boys
Detritus is bought by the pound to fill some bottomless hole
And each time you dip in your purse you sell more of your soul

I read your mind and I conclude that it was written by a fool
You're running 'round in search of rhyme and reason
Without a stop to catch your breath, scaring watching clowns to death
Running 'round in search of rhyme and reason, rhyme and reason

With your sense seeping out at both sides (Helter-skelter)
On an idiot's white-knuckle ride (Now the Joker's wild)
With what's left of your mind on the slide

I read your mind and I conclude that it was written by a fool
You're running 'round in search of rhyme and reason
You're like a miracle, of sorts, your flat-lined mind cannot be taught
Running 'round in search of rhyme and reason, rhyme and reason