

Stereo People:

You said, you would never lie to us. You said: 'Stereo people, just keep on dancing for now!'

You said, you would pull us out of it. You said: 'Stereo people, just keep on dancing for now!'

How we all keep facing left, while the right is moving in.
And we just hover in the wings.
It's all larceny and theft, the way your promises cave in.
And the years are running thing.

How the miracle wipes out, painting pledges in the rain.
The artistry seems pretty faint.
There's no relief for all our doubts, not in the rhythm of the bane,
not in the wonders of cocaine.

Ah, you said a lot of things. I hope you meant at least a few.
You dashed the hope & you stole the rope,
You made us all a part of you.
Ah, a lot of things
Yeh, at least a few
You dashed the hope you stole the rope from me.

There would be no promise at all, if there were nothing real at stake.
'cause once you reach a certain point, you're either dead or on the take.