

Buffy Sainte-Marie, Disinformation

Coincidence and likely stories
They dog your trail like a pack of lies
They whine at night when the lights are out
You toss and turn, you pitch and roll
Disinformation, you spin it like a silkworm
Just when I need another point of view
Here you come from nowhere, from over the ways
I stand amazed, I see your greatest hits
They blow back down the chimney into everyone's eyes
Creative thinking in the first degree
You're a three-way mirror of a one-way world
It's a perverse company you work for
They build the past, it just can't last
It's obsolete by design
They send you out rerouting history

To make the same old mistakes in a brand new way
Come out from under cover
Ollie Ollie in free
Come out, come out wherever you are
And virgin places don't mean a thing
To people who never bring their hearts along
And fools like them never fall at all
They're tough as sin, let nobody in
They turn and spin your wheels and nobody wins
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