

UFO, The Writer

I'm the writer got a front page cover
Hot gossip 'bout who's with their latest lover
I write all chapters by the second scene
I call the shots, don't need a Fleet Street team

I am a writer and I'm the news
You cross me you know you're gonna lose

I'll do the story if you're dead or alive
If seconds out or if you're gonna take a dive
Slip out the news or a piece of scandal
Don't toe the line, 'cause nothing's too hot to handle

I am the writer and I'm the news
If you cross me you know you're gonna lose
Yeah you're gonna lose

[INSTRUMENTAL]

I am a writer and I am the news
If you cross me you know you're gonna lose

And where you are it's because of me
'Cause overnight you know it don't come free
I'll put you up there or I'll bring you down
'Cause nothing moves without me in this town

I am a writer and I am the news
If you cross me you know you're gonna lose

Boy you're gonna lose
I said you're gonna lose
I write the news
I am the news
Got to, got to lose
Oh yeah you're gonna lose
So don't step on my blue suede shoes...