

Ultravox, Heart Of The Country

I was young and not deceived then
I believed in the heart of the country
How the words sound, how the truth lies
I was moved by the heart of the country
Oh, oh, then I saw through
The charade, the facade,
Now I've had it all
When they ask you who deprives you
You reply your heart of the country
I am older, I am wiser
I despise the heart of the country
Oh, oh, then I felt it
All the tears and the grief
I believed it all
Taking bad times, by the handful
Do what you can for the heart of the country
They dish the dirt out too hard to swallow
Just to follow the heart of the country
Oh, oh, heed the words
And learn the lines
I'll be fine when I have it all