

Paper Gods (feat. Mr Hudson)

Duran Duran

Bow to the Paper Gods in a world that is paper thin. Fools in town are ruling now bleeding
from paper cuts. Money for headshots.
Fools leading who needs it? Hey girl, want it all, the talkin man declares.
Go runnin to be first in line, for what? Nobdoy cares!
The next thing you must have, some piece with a matching bag. It's nothing to be glad about or
sad when you forget about it and while the race is on the rest will run the street! The slave run
sweatshop putting trainers on your feet and walkin through the rain
oblivious to pain to shelter from the blame without a
reason to complain about it!
Don't complain about it! Don't complain about it!
forget about it!
Bow to the Paper Gods, in a world that is paper thin!
The fools in town... are ruling now
bleeding from papercuts
and money for headshots
fools leading... who needs it? She's staring out in underwear from your computer screen
It's all on sale for dirty cash. we can wash it clean
So hang it out online, confess and you'll feel fine
and if you got the time to spare we want to know
Which name you're wearing
And when the final curtain finally comes down
We'll all be in the party room, no why's, or if's or how?
the total human race became a basket case
It's nothing to lose face about it,
It's really not a place to doubt it
Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
The fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, money for head shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs it?
(Paper Gods falling down
With paper house, paper town
Paper Gods falling down
A paper world just falling down
Paper Gods falling down
With paper house, paper town
Paper Gods falling down
A paper world is falling down) Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
Fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, thank god for the money shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs them?!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>