

A SONG FOR BLAIR

He's a real empty man
Sitting in his empty land
Making all his empty plans for anybody

Has too many points of view
Knows not where he's going to
He's not a bit like you and me

Empty man please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Empty man, The world is no longer yours to command

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Empty man, can you see us at all

Empty man don't worry
Take your time, don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else
Lends you a hand
Ah, la, la, la, la

Acknowledging the MaCarnist/Lennonists of Liverpool

Cliff Jones 28th. October 2017