

When the house lights click back on

We'll see what we could not see

When the house lights click back on We'll be free once again

The lessons I learned in 30 years

False promises, smoke and mirrors

And tricks to woo crowds that worked in the past

Only work on weakness and fear.

ch

Real change needs more than a slogan That brings an emotional surge.

Without substance the fervor will die and the people , and the ppl will leave the herd

Chorus

Even the most skillful flim flam man

The most mesmerizing con

Will lose the faith of the crowd

When the house lights click back on

Ch 2x

Repeat verse 3