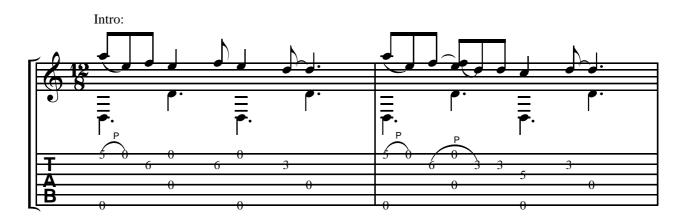
## **Po-Faced**

## Dave Keir







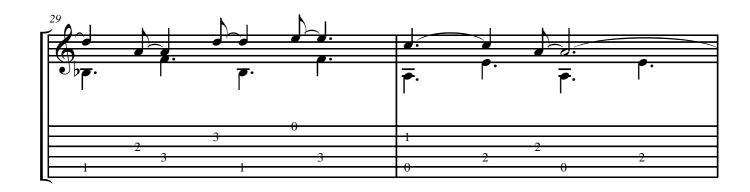




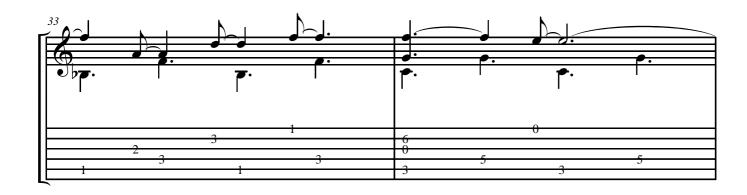


4 Po Faced



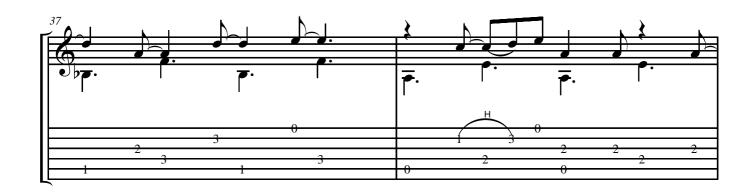




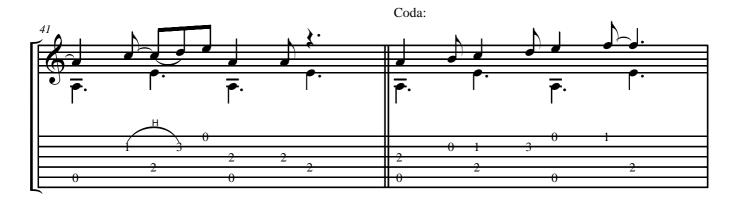


Po Faced 5







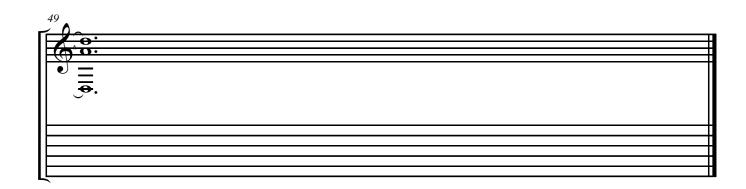


6 Po Faced









## Po-Faced

This is no place to be
With the sun beating down on me
I'm thirsty jeez give me whisky please
But no ice and no repartee

There's power in the words you said
You've got muscles in your head
You've got a savage tongue for one so young
You talk like an excocet

You said you were looking to me But you were looking through me Like you never knew me

I know that you're no man's fool
You live by no man's rules
You need a man to hate feel emancipated
Po-faced and cool

It took half a century
Finally for me to see
There is more grace in outer space
And this is no place to be