

Put Your Dukes Up, John

Just put your dukes up, John
Yeah, put your dukes up, John
You were preened and sanitised
Struck dumb by good advice

Integrity was bruised
your celebrity a ruse
They pulled the rug from under
Made way for new pretenders

(Change your tune and change your hair)
Put your dukes up, John
(Or you're not going anywhere)
Put your dukes up, John
(Change your tune and change your hair)
Put your dukes up, John
(Or you're not going anywhere)
Put your dukes up, John

Be a C-Y-N-I-C
Be a C-Y-N-I-C

The profit margin blinds them
They groomed and ostracised him
His calm makes my blood boil
His calm makes my blood boil

(Change your tune and change your hair)
Put your dukes up, John
(Or you're not going anywhere)
Put your dukes up, John
(Change your tune and change your hair)
Put your dukes up, John
(Or you're not going anywhere)
Put your dukes up, John

Be a C-Y-N-I-C

Be a C-Y-N-I-C

Change your tune and change your hair

Or you're not going anywhere

Change your tune and change your hair

Or you're not going anywhere

Change your tune and change your hair

Or you're not going anywhere

Change your tune and change your hair

Or you're not going anywhere

(Change your tune and change your hair)

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(Or you're not going anywhere)

Put your dukes up, John

(Change your tune and change your hair)

Put your dukes up, John

(Or you're not going anywhere)

Put your dukes up, John

(Change your tune and change your hair)

Be a C-Y-N-I-C

(Or you're not going anywhere)

Be a C-Y-N-I-C

(Change your tune and change your hair)

Be a C-Y-N-I-C

(Or you're not going anywhere)

Be a C-Y-N-I-C