

## Rubber Morals

Howard Jones

Quickly checking what company he's in  
Absorbing values like a chameleon  
His rhythm and his method have got out of line  
When you sit on a fence you get a sore behind

Must not upset the apple cart  
He'll choose your views today  
Having some kinda conflict  
Seems to get right in his way

Whoa...rubber morals  
Whoa...rubber morals  
Whoa...rubber morals, plasticine ideals  
See how this one feels

The men in st. peters will not agree to a slipping  
On his conscience like he slips on a johnnie  
He's a part time socialist and a part time tycoon  
Flags of convenience fly in his cocoon

Must not upset the apple cart  
Preserve the status quo  
His heart felt convictions  
Left a long time ago

A sign over his bed will testify  
Is there nothing in his life from which he'd live or die  
A pale shade of grey lines a vacant head  
With our condom-nation you are blessed

Must not upset the apple cart  
He'll choose your views today  
Having some kinda conflict  
Seems to get right in his way