

# The Clash, The Leader

Atom secrets, secret leaflet  
Have the boys found the leak yet?  
The molehill sets the wheel in motion  
His downfall picks up locomotion

The people must have something good to read on a Sunday

The leader's wife takes a government car  
In the dark to meet her minister  
But the leader never leaves his door ajar  
As he swings his whip from the Boer War

He wore a leather mask for his dinner guests  
Totally nude and with deep respect  
Proposed a toast to the votes he gets  
The feeling of power and the thought of sex!

Now the girl let the fat man touch her  
Vodka fumes and the feel of a vulture  
The driver waited in the embassy car  
The fat man's trap was set for capture  
So the girl let the thin man touch her  
Mixing questions, drunken laughter  
The ministry car was waiting there  
A minister knows his own affair

The people must have something good to read on a Sunday