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Cock Sparrer "Closedown"

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I am a product of the sixth degree Don't you wish that you were me I go for a walk and then I watch TV 'Til it's time to have my tea I watch all the adverts splashed on my screen But they don't mean a thing to me It's a joke it's a scream a rotten scheme So I close my eyes and dream

Hey hey hey I'm sitting in a night-club Hey hey hey I'm drinking champagne Hey hey somebody calls me it's closedown time again Hey hey hey I'm on the Riviera Hey hey hey soaking up the sun Hey hey somebody calls me closedown channel one

They tell me of such sweet delights You can buy with credit cards Write a cheque push a button sign a dotted line For a holiday to the stars Buy a house buy a car lots of luxuries Someone even bought the company

They make me cry they make me scream So I close my eyes and dream

I can't take no more of this temptation I wanna have my share I'll buy my old black mask and my cowboy gun In a short while I'll be there I'm here in the bank and I'll smile with glee If they give all the money to me The bells go off and the cops came in And they're telling me to freeze

Hey hey hey down in the station Hey hey hey throw away the key Hey hey what a toe rag closedown time for me <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.