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Eurovision "Stars On Sunday"

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A man walked into a bar

And said oooooooohhhhh

And the barman said

Ooooooohhhhh where did you get that suit?

And the man said

Give me a drink

And the barman said ooooooohhhhh

Closed circuit t.v.

Spins round zooms

On a packet of cigarettes

Stays on the ashtray

And fingernails

And the barman said ooooooohhhhh

Maybe I just had a bad day

Program crashing

Disenchanted

I hope nobody tries to get in my way

Solid traffic

Faces frozen

She came home

With cigarette papers

No compassion

Just a companion

She was cooking

A casserole empty

No connection

To our problem

Ice on the window

Hands on the wheel

The glove compartment

Holds a secret

Stars on Sunday

You on Tuesday

I don't know

If you can hear me

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