Cooper Temple Clause "Music Box"

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This is my music box And this is my home Come in, take a look if you like Just you on your own

But don't make your mind up It's not done yet Yeah, this is my music box In a state of regret

'Cause you drag me down Yeah, you drag me down

But I've had a plague of late
A niggle of doubt
Yeah, I've had questions of conscience
Of what this is about

Can anyone hear me these days? Did I lose my tongue? Did I lose a battle of sweet stuff Before I'd begun?

'Cause I am a private man Or am I a whore? We'll settle the bill first then Well, we'll settle the score

Yeah, this is a music box My pride and my joy Come in, take a seat, look around Say, "Hi" to the boys

Yeah, this is my music box And this is my home Yeah, this is my sanctuary Now, leave me alone

'Cause you drag me down Yeah, you drag me down

'Cause you drag me down

Yeah, you drag me down

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