

## **Peter & Gordon**

### **"Mr. Mortgage"**

Visit "[Mr. Mortgage](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The 80's brought a wave of greed, you all bought flats  
you didn't need.

You really thought you'd got it made, you fell into trap  
they laid.

Mr Mortgage, now you're poor, bailiffs knocking at your  
door.

Climb inside your cardboard box, squatters in and  
change the locks.

Mr Mortgage, Mr Mortgage with your pokey little flat.  
Don't you know I've got a big house and the council  
pays for that.

With each recession brings the sack, you know your  
wife ain't coming back.

Monthly repayments are a must, now all your dreams  
have turned to dust.

Visit [Peter & Gordon](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.