

Damian Wilson

"Agony"

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What I'd like to know
Is how the lady in the pay phone
Comes across within the pips
With many smiles and jubinations
She tells you that she's happy
With the marriage that she's making
But she wonders if you know
About a better lubrication

Well then you cut her short to say
Are you changing nappies
Is your husband hard at work
Or is he playing with the secretary
There's hope in legal force
In this great land of pure democracy
With leaflets on this matter
I can truly understand your need.

But they don't truly understand
It wasn't written by a man
Only playing with our words
When we so wanted to be happy

All I'd like to say
Is how it's pleasant being single
But I might as well be married

Cos I'll playing with her jingles
You hear so many things
Despite I know it would be better
If I put her on the pill
Instead playing with French letters

But this whole world don't understand
It was written by a man
Only playing with our words
When we so wanted to be happy

I watch you on the telly
And you answer all my questions
Yeah you smiled at me so sweetly
That I thought you really loved me

Sometimes I think I'm mad
Despite I know you're just a figure
On this great new plastic screen
That seems to spur up all my vigour

But this old girl don't understand
It wasn't written by a man
Only playing with our words
When we so wanted to be happy

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