Feel depressed, walking home, could have used a megaphone.

Inanimate objects getting me down, mechanical failures all around.

I shot the Marshall, in self-defence.
I shot the Marshall, got no regrets.
It shouldn't look at me that way, yeah, killed that amp.

Only works when I'm close to it, walk away it'll have a fit. Hand pocket, pull out a fiver, pay the guy with a screwdriver.

But it did it once too often,
put that amp in a coffin.

Got my Walther P.P.K,

"Go ahead amp make my day".

The judge was fair on my case,
Said "Go home boy get back to base".

"Don't smash things up just be cool ...
learn electronics at night school".