

## Pay & Display

Lovejoy

Darling, would you get my gun? I've got a new prescription  
That upmarket's up your road, off licenced, that's 24/7  
And that till's a ticket to get us out of town  
And your indecision's the only thing weighing us down

But, oh, ooh, I'm not scared if you're not  
Oh, no, no, I'd never be scared

Passed away  
I heard that Heaven's got a pay and display  
The blessed always get their way  
On a subscription basis selling salvation  
And just last week  
I took the pills they sold to me  
And hide the tithing up my sleeve  
Oh, I'm your creation, buy me salvation

But darling, it's a simple thought, just trust your intuition  
You know nothing's really lost, it's all just redistribution  
'Cause you'll name the hour, they all dissolve in time  
And this life devours the only thing that you left behind

But, oh, I think my head is breaking  
Oh, no, no, I can't afford to be scared

Passed away  
I heard that Heaven's got a pay and display  
The blessed always get their way  
On a subscription basis selling salvation  
Just last week  
I took the pills they sold to me  
And hide the tithing up my sleeve  
Oh, I'm your creation, buy me salvation

Six-star hotel room, you begin to cry  
This little tedium, oh, it's getting hard to justify  
If you call me a bastard, oh, I would fucking like it  
I hate that I would like it

I hate that I could pass away  
I heard that Heaven's got a pay and display  
The blessed always get their way  
On a subscription basis selling salvation  
And just last week  
I took the pills they sold to me  
And hide the tithing up my sleeve  
Oh, I'm your creation, buy me salvation

Buy me salvation  
Hey, buy me salvation