

Repair Man

Mansun

Call the repairman and he'll sort you out with his bag of tricks (bag of tricks)
I am repair man won't you take a bow, come on give me space, tell me which part aches
He said my stress has been remembered from disinfected mess swirling 'round my head
I asked him frankly what it means, this life, 'cos it's such a drag, and these words he said
You should call the repair man, that's me, here

Call the repair man, set me free
Help him to help me off my knees
Whenever it gets that life's too much
Call the repair man, set me...

He took me up in his removal van and the lights went out (lights went out)
He said, you'll feel much better when I take you back 'cos I work my tricks and my magic sticks
You should call the repair man, that's me, here

Call the repair man, set me free
Help him to help me off my knees
Whenever it gets that life's too much
Call the repair man, set me free
Free
Free
Free

I said I'll thank you and I'll pay you back and my life was his and he disappeared
Just call me anytime, day or night and the safety bag if your life turns bad
You should call the repair man, that's me, here

Call the repair man, set me free
Help him to help me off my knees
Whenever it gets that life's too much
Call the repair man, set me free
Free
Free
Free
Free
Free