

## Happy Clowns

Space

She would sell anything, even herself  
Motorway services, she gets her fix  
He's a thief, steals from his family  
Steals from his neighbours' terraced houses  
All the MP3s and the exercise machines and the DVD players  
That they take to Cash Converters, Cash Converters  
Gone in an instant  
Buys it from an ice-cream van  
And when the smack hits  
He could be anyone  
On the other hand, there's Jeremy  
Likes to play Bagatelle with his terminally ill mother  
Watches from the window in the end terraced house  
Sees them at work where they try to sell him  
Amplifiers and some cheap guitars, televisions  
That they take to Cash Converters, Cash Converters  
Gone in an instant  
Puts them in the back of his blue van  
And when the hammer blow hits  
He could be anyone  
He turns them into happy clowns  
And plays with them until they rot  
He prayed for forgiveness  
But not for himself  
Then he goes upstairs (then he goes upstairs)  
With a cup of tea (with a cup of tea)  
For his dying mother (for his dying mother)  
And for a while he feels free (and for a while he feels free)  
All the MP3s and the exercise machines and the DVD players  
That they take to Cash Converters, Cash Converters  
And all the amplifiers and the cheap guitars, televisions  
That they take to Cash Converters, Cash Converters