

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