

# Buy Now Pay As You Go

## Crass

Buy now, pay as you go,  
Buy now, say hello.  
You can put a mortgage on your life  
To enter Shoppers' Paradise.  
A trade-in for your dignity  
A lovely colour console T.V.  
To watch and cherish as the days slip by,  
And dream of the things that money can buy .Brushed chrome shit, plastic crap,  
My life and my vision is worth more than that.  
Plate glass ghetto, shopping spree,  
I'm no fucking commodity.  
Lusting for objects, white wall refrigerator.  
Cut off your fingers and buy a vibrator.  
Get them while it lasts, your time is running out.  
It's a new mink coal, that's what life's all about.A new tank, a new bomb, awaits you in the store.  
Is life all that shallow that you're reaching out for more?  
Start planning now for a family plot.  
A satin-lined bunker where your corpses can rot.  
Well there's nothing for sale here, no day-glo gore.  
And I ain't no waxed-up showroom whore.  
I don't need carrots in front of my eyes.  
Man made pre-fab, polyester lies.Or sexy glossy adverts left on my mat.  
I live with my needs, I don't need that.  
I don't need a yacht to take a cruise.  
Don't need a telephone in the loo.  
Won't barter my soul for a rip-joint sale.  
Excess is just another nouveau jail.  
Don't want to grow fat off the fat of the land,  
Or to choke on the greed of public command.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>