Charlie M

Space

I can see Manson holdin' me to ransom
Gun to my feet now he wants to see me dancin'
I can see Mickey Mouse sitting on a Shrink's couch
Tryin' to cure his hang-up 'bout screwin' little Minnie MouseI can see Madonna starin' at a shotgun
Now she doesn't feel so sexy now she wants to be a nun
I can see George Best tryin' to give the drink a rest
Now he's down the station failin' a blood testLove's always better than your nine to five's and your G.C.S.E's
Love's always better than your HIV or your universities
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeahThere goes Elvis lookin' for his pelvis
Colonel Tom has dug it up and put it in for service
Over the hill comes Huckleberry Hound
Looking full of rabies and he's heading into townThere goes Kennedy lookin' for a remedy
Someone blew his head off and now he's in a cemetery
Mister Blonde said to Mister Blue who's the cop
He said, "I haven't got a clue"Love's always better than your nine to five's and your G.C.S.E's
Love's always better than your HIV or your universities
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