

# People Carrier

## Morcheeba

Well, it was '94, when I dug you up  
And like the time before, it was just bad luck  
I should've knocked you out with an upper cut  
But you smothered me shut What is with me and these needy folk?  
As it starts out fun, soon becomes a joke  
Before we got a laugh, we were up in smoke  
It's rich going for broke, it's rich going for broke The people carrier takes care of our soul  
Our safety barrier won't let us fall When you hit the drink, you're a different character  
And it all comes down in a twisted mess  
When you're holding court, you're a big end barrister  
Desperate to impress I see you open up on a rare occasion  
You've been dead so long that you decompose  
And you come on strong like a pitch invasion  
And the following day the case is closed  
And the following day the case is closed The people carrier gets us from A to B  
We're so much happier, now we can see Hmm, I nearly broke my back trying to bring you happiness  
I was way off track, some crazy whore  
Then I collapse in a shabby mess  
Fresh grounds for divorce, fresh grounds for divorce The people carrier on top of it all  
Over safety barrier and then we fall The people carrier on top of it all  
Over safety barrier and then we fall

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