

# Closedown

## Cock Sparrer

I am a product of the sixth degree  
Don't you wish that you were me  
I go for a walk and then I watch TV  
'Til it's time to have my tea  
I watch all the adverts splashed on my screen  
But they don't mean a thing to me  
It's a joke it's a scream a rotten scheme  
So I close my eyes and dream Hey hey hey I'm sitting in a night-club  
Hey hey hey I'm drinking champagne  
Hey hey hey somebody calls me it's closedown time again  
Hey hey hey I'm on the Riviera  
Hey hey hey soaking up the sun  
Hey hey hey somebody calls me closedown channel one They tell me of such sweet delights  
You can buy with credit cards  
Write a cheque push a button sign a dotted line  
For a holiday to the stars  
Buy a house buy a car lots of luxuries  
Someone even bought the company  
They make me cry they make me scream  
So I close my eyes and dream I can't take no more of this temptation  
I wanna have my share  
I'll buy my old black mask and my cowboy gun  
In a short while I'll be there  
I'm here in the bank and I'll smile with glee  
If they give all the money to me  
The bells go off and the cops came in  
And they're telling me to freeze Hey hey hey down in the station  
Hey hey hey throw away the key  
Hey hey hey what a toe rag closedown time for me

Lyrics provided by

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