

You Don't Know How Lucky You Are

Television Personalities

Boy, you're looking old
Aged before your time
Living your life like a merry-go-round
But someday soon you'll have to come down.
Would you like to see scars?
My brand new needle marks?
Wearing my sins like a new tattoo,
I can't imagine why I don't envy you!
And now you're punishing yourself
And it's a crying shame
You've got a job, a house, a company car
But you've still got shit for brains!
Take me to your world
Show me what you feel
Tell me, is it real?
What are you searching for?
And if you ever turn on to crack
Or God forbid good smack
You won't recognise yourself
There'll be no turning back
You don't know how lucky you are
Open up your mind
It's a open door

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