

# Alone Again in the Lap of Luxury (Demo)

## Marillion

See those people there? They look after me  
This is a photograph of who I might be  
Man in a uniform, bride on his arm  
Mum always was a fool for money and charm  
He's been talkin' in his sleep again  
Sayin' he's sorry, callin' my name  
Sayin' how he's so ashamed  
Alone again in the lap of luxury  
Alone again in the lap of luxury  
Since it happened I had nothin' to say  
It used to bother them but now it's okay  
Mother cleans his dreadful house every day  
Scrubbing at the stains that won't go away  
They sent me away to the school in the park  
They said it would be good for me  
I still hear the other kids cry in the dark  
Alone again in the lap of luxury  
Alone again in the lap of luxury  
Is there no escape from the lap of luxury?

Songwriters

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