

Wife

Toyah

(Willcox)

This is your five minute call five minutes ladies and gentlemen thank you
Where's my lunch?
Where's my fucking lunch?
Big big tears
By the bright blue sea
As deep as forever
Oh Shirley, Shirley Valentine
If only mother found
What you found
I wouldn't be here, dreaming
Salutations dear listener
This is a comedy in three acts
Breakfast, lunch and tea
And they better not be late
Here he comes
Through the bordello doors
I kowtow to my pimp
I'm a good little whore
Hello wall
Nice to see you wall
Good day at the office wall
Your dinner's on the floor darling
And scrape me off the ceiling
Well I'm a mercenary wife
Where it complies
I compromise
I only wear this skin
'cause I sinned in m'past life
I want war
And you want me
I want war
And you want breakfast, lunch and tea
On stage please, on stage, thank you.
Sweat drips off my brow
I know my lines, my moves
My place in life
And it's ticking away
I'm not going on tonight
That insecure feeling
A void of nothing-ness
I'm dripping away
Well I'm a mercenary wife
I want what money buys
I only wear this skin
'cause I sinned in m'past life
I want war
And you want me
I want war
And you want breakfast, lunch and tea