

# Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, Second to

"Spoken"

Shadows? On me lungs? I've been eaten away. This is the end of me! Oh, God in heaven help me

I James Robert Injustice, being of unsound body and mind, hereby bequeath my worldly good to ar

The debts that I got from gambling  
the warrant for my arrest  
All my bills which are now outstanding  
and the bullet hole inside my chest

Give my body to medical science  
if medical science will have me  
they can take my lungs and kidneys  
but my heart belongs to Daphne  
Daphne!

Leave a night light on beside my death bed, baby  
turn the pillows, change the sheets  
but don't switch on my electric blanket  
till it's time to sleep  
Call my lawyer!

Are you prepared to meet your maker  
and ask for you money back?  
Have you got a receipt?  
Are the goods damaged in any way?

This is my second to last will and testament  
Only a rough draft  
a handwritten estimate  
Left on a shelf, never signed or delivered  
with a picture of myself on a boat by the river  
Don't bury me at sea  
the pollution might kill me!  
Just put my remains in a cheap box  
and grill me  
My pension and dole  
are there in the wardrobe  
my air-cushioned soul  
and my Blue Circle overcoat  
I've left you no answers  
just hundreds of questions  
this is my second to last will and testament  
Before I, James Robert Injustice,  
being of unsound body and mind  
die.