

# Damned, Therapy

Therapy plug me in straight again  
Who needs this voltage food?  
Who needs therapy?

Who needs this filthy room at night  
Who says give up without a fight  
Who gets their answers out of books  
Dirty man with their dirty looks

Therapy for clones with their Barclaycards  
Pension books and morgage minds  
Pay for this therapy

Who needs this filthy room at night  
Who says give up without a fight  
Who gets their answers out of books  
Dirty man with their dirty looks

What do you need in your room at night  
Therapy  
That's right  
What do you get when you kill the light  
Therapy  
That's right  
What do you want when it all goes wrong  
Therapy  
That's right  
Who needs therapy all night long  
I do

I dream of pavements  
Pavements cold and grey  
Cheeful and laughter on a lovely day  
I dream of pavements  
They won't do away  
I dream of pavements