

# The Cooper Temple Clause, Music Box

This is my music box  
And this is my home  
Come in take a look if you like  
Just you on your own  
But don't make you mind up  
Cos it's not dome yet  
Yeah this is my music box  
In a state of regret  
Cos you drag me down  
Yeah you drag me down  
But I've had a plague of late  
A niggle of doubt  
Yeah I've had questions of conscience  
Of what this is about  
Can anyone heard me these days  
Did I lose my tongue  
Did I lose the battle sweet stuff?  
Before I'd begun  
Cos I am a private man  
Or am I a whore  
We'll settle the bill first then  
Well we'll settle the score  
Yeah this is my music box  
My pride and my joy  
Come in take a seat look around  
Say hi to the boys  
Yeah this is my music box  
And this is my home  
Yeah this is my sanctuary  
Now leave me alone  
Cos you dra me down  
Yeah you drag me down