

# Alex Harvey, Next

N E X T

Naked a sin  
An army towel, covering my belly  
Some of us weep, some of us howl  
Knees turn to jelly, but Next! Next!  
I was just a child  
A hundred like me  
I followed a naked body  
A naked body followed me, Next! Next!  
I was just a child when my innocence was lost  
In a mobile army whorehouse  
A gift of the army, free of cost. Next! Next! Next!

Me, I really would have liked a little bit of tenderness  
Maybe a word, maybe a smile, maybe some happiness, but Next! Next!  
Oh, it was not so tragic  
and heaven did not fall  
But how much at that time  
I hated being there at all, Next! Next!  
I still recall the brothel trucks, the flying flags  
The queer lieutenant slapped our arses  
He's thinking we are fags. Next! Next! Next!

I swear on the wet head of my  
First case of gonorrhoea  
It is his ugly voice that I forever fear, Next! Next!  
A voice that stinks of whiskey, corpses and of mud  
The voice of nations  
The thick voice of blood, Next! Next!  
Since then each woman I have taken into bed  
They seem to lie in my arms  
And they whisper in my head, Next! Next!

Oh, the naked and the dead  
Could hold each other's hands  
As they watch me dream at night  
In a dream that nobody understands  
And though I am not dreaming in a voice grown dry 'n' hollow  
I stand on endless naked lines of the following and the followed  
The Next! Next!

One day I'll cut my legs off  
I'll burn myself alive  
I'll do anything to get out of life, to survive  
Not ever to be next, Next! Next!  
Not ev....er... to be next, not ev.....er.....ahh