

Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, And God C

I walked from my baby's Brixton flat
in to a riot
I thought of maybe turning back
till things were quiet
till all the buildings to be burned
had been burned
till all the cars to overturn
were overturned

Outside the prison
they were screentesting the free
open auditions
for closed-circuit TV
Your baby brother would be there outside the jail
throwing bottles as the police sirens wail
and a love song
might not be suitable
but you look beautiful tonight...

Death and disaster only make me love you more
the morning after the night that went before
when the brains of Brixton
with conflicting points of view
Are outside the Ritzy
on the local tv news

and a love song
might not be suitable
but you look beautiful tonight...
And if you feel the same way as I feel
everything will be alright

I was thinking
let's forget about the car
and do some late-night drinking
in a late-night drinking bar
it isn't far, well it's my local anyway
I know the barman
there's a small vocal PA

Now the insurance man
has left you with the news
that your third party fire and theft
would be no use
and I know a love song isn't suitable or right
but you look beautiful, beautiful tonight
And if you feel the same way as I feel
everything will be alright...

Tonight
Big brother's watching you
and I am watching too
I will watch over you(x2)

Like a thunderbolt out of the blue
someone told me it was true
God created me and you
and God created Brixton too
Hallelujah! Praise the lord
tonight you can rest assured
the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
tonight will love you more than most
Tonight!