

# 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!