

Crass, Buy Now, Pay As You Go

buy now, pay as you go
buy now, say hello
you can put a mortgage on your life
to enter shoppers? paradise
a trade-in for your dignity
a lovely colour console tv
to watch and cherish as the days slip by
and dream of the things that money can buy

brushed chrome shit, plastic crap
my life and my vision is worth more than that
plate glass ghetto, shopping spree
i?m no fucking commodity
lusting for objects, white wall refrigerator
cut off your fingers and buy a vibrator
get them while it lasts, your time is running out
a new mink coat for christmas, that?s what life?s about

a new tank, a new bomb, awaits you in the store
is life all that shallow that you?re reaching out for more?
start planning now for a family plot
a satin-lined bunker where your corpses can rot
well there?s nothing for sale here, no day-glo gore
and i ain?t no waxed-up showroom floor whore
i don?t need carrots dangled in front of my eyes
man made pre-fab, polyester lies

or sexy glossy adverts left on my mat
i live with my needs and i don?t need that
don?t need a yacht to take a cruise
don?t need a telephone in the loo
won?t barter my soul for a rip-joint sale
excess is just another nouveau jail
don?t want to grow fat off the fat of the land
or to choke on the greed of public demand

work thirty years with one foot in the grave
possession junkie, consumer slave
if money buys you freedom it?s already spent
your object?s the subject of my contempt
buy now, pay as you go
buy now, say hello
bye bye
bye bye.