

# Television Personalities, Paradise Estate

Mrs. Brown wakes up every morning  
She takes the milk from her doorstep  
Puts on a pair of faded carpet slippers  
And walks a painful mile to the launderette

Her husband Jack is slowly dying  
Asbestos poisoning had riddled his insides  
He got his pension six years early  
When they took away his job they took away his pride

Mrs. Wilson sets her clock for seven  
To see the children off to school  
She can't afford to give them breakfast  
Well not as a rule

Her husband Jack has run away  
Gone with the barmaid from the Roses' Crown  
Picks up her prescription every Friday  
She's heading for her second nervous breakdown

Jennifer Lee is only seventeen  
She had a baby when she was still at school  
Her parents have disowned her  
And the social service barely calls

The father was a boy she met at a party  
Her sister Debbie's twenty-first  
She can't remember his face or his name very well  
Anyway he probably doesn't remember her

And every day's the same  
On paradise estate  
Because paradise came one day too late

We all live in little boxes  
Boxes made of bricks  
Boxes for unmarried mothers  
Elderly and sick  
Graffiti on the walls  
Tells it all  
"Gary loves July"  
National Front slogans  
"Jesus is coming"  
"Kilroy was here"

But paradise came one day too late  
On paradise estate