

Square Boxes

Roy Harper

Square boxes to live in
Obnoxious, disgusting
We come home in echoes
Of lift shafts and hollows
All jealous of others
What beautiful brothers
Happy days are here at last
I feel them in the air
Happy days are here at last
Everybody's there
Square boxes to stare at
Max Bygraves and all that
Wage packets used bog roll
Bureaucrats my gas hole
Big brother is growing
No spaces no knowing
Happy days are here at last
I feel them in the air
Happy days are here at last
Everybody's there
More tea vicar?