

Creature Comforts

Split Enz

Another day, another view
Go door to door, that's what I do
Through my hotel window I see
My prospective customers flee

They go inside, and think they're safe
Then I arrive, but not too late
Children stare and chortle with glee
Grown-ups glare they walk over to me

Won't you buy the things I'm selling
All the latest creature comforts
I believe in homeland product
Makes you sell your living

I guess you got the gift of gab
When I'm around I do the glare
Salesmen need a you unique
To stir this great exotic-mising

You buy in hush we'll do it straight
You la-de-da - It's up to you!
Not a speech but the sales pitch
Brings those boys to fever pitch

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