

Neglect

The Mekons

I've been thinking lately
How I've been neglecting you
I decided to send you a videotape
So tomorrow I will appear
I'd love to be there
But I just can't this year

I'll croon an old standard
In a pleasant tone of voice
Staring down at my fingernails
With an automatic smile
I can smell the truth of this lie
And still keep the gaze of love in my eyes

I'll be looking strong and influential
In my office clothes
But when I'm home, I stare in the mirror
When there's no one else around
And practice saying over and over
Give me ten thousand pounds
Please