England Made Me

Black Box Recorder

I trapped a spider Underneath the glass I kept it for a week to see How long he'd last

He stared right back of me
He thought that he could win
We played the waiting game
He thought that I'd give in

England made me England made me

I had a dream last night That I was drunk I killed the stranger And left him in a trunk

In Brighton railway station It was an unsolved case A famous murder mystery People love mystery

England made me England made me England made me England made me

I need my privacy
I lead a secret life
Sleep with the enemy
Then betray both sides

I traveled all my life But never got away From the killing jar And the garden shut

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