

## Advert

## Blur

It's six o'clock on the dot and I'm half way home  
I feel foul mouthed as I stand and wait for the underground  
And a nervous disposition doesn't agree with this  
I need something to remind me that there is something else

You need a holiday somewhere in the sun  
With all the people who are waiting there never seems to be one  
say something, say something else

Advertisements are here for rapid persuasion  
If you stare too long you lose your appetite  
a nervous disposition doesn't agree with this  
You need fast relief from aches and stomach pains

You need a holiday somewhere in the sun  
With all the people who are waiting there never seems to be one  
say something, say something else

Do you advert think