

## Junk Culture

I Am Kloot

Stepping into small life nowhere England  
Shaking hands with the big life idiots I was  
Trying to pick up some ordinary-ness  
From the shopping bag inspirational quiet

Picking up a detail from a muscle magazine  
Whilst talking to someone else's wife  
and wondering do I really care about sheet metal workers  
Caught you looking though your, shop window reflection, shop wi  
ndow reflection,  
shop window reflection.

Some run down amusement arcade humour  
Like cheap beer and instant coffee was pouring out  
Over the cities pavements  
Calling closing time on that cinema cue further

Thursday night on the railway lines  
Is life and death burnt away in the distance and  
A billion TV screens close their weary eyes