

# People Carrier

Morcheeba

Well it was '94 when i dug you up  
And like the time before,  
It was just bad luck  
I should have knocked you out  
With an upper cut  
But you smothered me shut

What is with me,  
And these needy folk?  
As it starts out fun,  
Soon becomes a joke  
Before we got a laugh  
We were up in smoke  
It's rich going for broke  
It's rich going for broke

The people carrier  
Takes care of our soul  
Our safety barrier  
Won't let us fall

When you hit the drink,  
You're a different character  
And it all comes down in a twiseted mess  
When you're holding court  
You're a big end barrister  
Desperate to impress

I see you open up  
On a rare occasion  
You've been dead so long  
That you decompose  
And you come on strong  
Like a pitch invasion  
And the following day the case is closed  
And the following day the case is closed

The people carrier  
Gets us from a to b  
We're so much happier  
Now we can see

I nearly broke my back  
Trying to bring you happiness  
I was way off track  
Some crazy horse  
Then i collapse  
In a shabby mess  
Fresh grounds for divorce  
Fresh grounds for divorce

The people carrier  
On top of it all  
Over the safety barrier  
And then we fall

A people carrier

On top of it all  
Over safety barrier  
And then we fall