

## Charlie M.

Space

I can see Manson holdin' me to ransom  
Gun to my feet now he wants to see me dancin'  
I can see Mickey Mouse sitting on a Shrink's couch  
Tryin' to cure his hang-up 'bout screwin' little Minnie Mouse

I can see Madonna starin' at a shotgun  
Now she doesn't feel so sexy now she wants to be a nun  
I can see George Best tryin' to give the drink a rest  
Now he's down the station failin' a blood test

Love's always better than your nine to five's and your G.C.S.E'  
s  
Love's always better than your HIV or your universities  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah

There goes Elvis lookin' for his pelvis  
Colonel Tom has dug it up and put it in for service  
Over the hill comes Huckleberry Hound  
Looking full of rabies and he's heading into town

There goes Kennedy lookin' for a remedy  
Someone blew his head off and now he's in a cemetery  
Mister Blonde said to Mister Blue who's the cop  
He said, "I haven't got a clue"

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