

Music Box

The Cooper Temple Clause

This is my music box
And this is my home
Come in take a look if you like
Just you on your own
But don't make your mind up
Cos it's not done yet
Yeah this is my music box
In a state of regret
Cos you drag me down
Yeah you drag me down

But I've had a plague of late
A niggle of doubt
Yeah I've had questions of conscience
Of what this is about
Can anyone hear me these days
Have I lost my tongue
Did I lose the battle sweet stuff
Before I'd begun
Cos I am a private man
Or am I a whore
We'll settle the bill first then
Well we'll settle the score
Yeah this is my music box
My pride and my joy
Come in take a seat look around
Say hi to the boys

Yeah this is my music box
And this is my home
Yeah this is my sanctuary
Now leave me alone
Cos you drag me down
Yeah you drag me down