

## The Company Car

## The Tangent

Another soul dies in a tenement in England  
Takes his first ride in a company car  
His family will pay all their lives for this service  
Dictated to them by economics and the law

oh England! My heart goes out to you tonight

Hanging around in the shopping blocks and precincts  
Some kid from school is on his way home  
he sees his dreams in a mobile phone shop window  
And builds a microcosm of his own

oh England! My heart goes out to you tonight

Can this be real, can this be true?  
Is this really all there is to life?  
Is this the vision that we had in the past?  
A country built from sellotape and glue?

And as the rain slants down and washes the colour from the streets  
We hide in pubs and houses in front of old TVs  
With the colour set to maximum in the hope that it can reach  
The heart of our innermost despair