

## Wife

Toyah

(Willcox)

This is your five minute call five minutes ladies and gentlemen thank you  
Where's my lunch?  
Where's my fucking lunch?  
Big big tears  
By the bright blue sea  
As deep as forever  
Oh Shirley, Shirley Valentine  
If only mother found  
What you found  
I wouldn't be here, dreaming  
Salutations dear listener  
This is a comedy in three acts  
Breakfast, lunch and tea  
And they better not be late  
Here he comes  
Through the bordello doors  
I kowtow to my pimp  
I'm a good little whore  
Hello wall  
Nice to see you wall  
Good day at the office wall  
Your dinner's on the floor darling  
And scrape me off the ceiling  
Well I'm a mercenary wife  
Where it complies  
I compromise  
I only wear this skin  
'cause I sinned in m'past life  
I want war  
And you want me  
I want war  
And you want breakfast, lunch and tea  
On stage please, on stage, thank you.  
Sweat drips off my brow  
I know my lines, my moves  
My place in life  
And it's ticking away  
I'm not going on tonight  
That insecure feeling  
A void of nothing-ness  
I'm dripping away  
Well I'm a mercenary wife  
I want what money buys  
I only wear this skin  
'cause I sinned in m'past life  
I want war  
And you want me  
I want war  
And you want breakfast, lunch and tea