Crass, Buy Now, Pay As You Go

buy now, pay as you go buy now, say hello you can put a mortgage on your life to enter shoppers? paradise a trade-in for your dignity a lovely colour console tv to watch and cherish as the days slip by and dream of the things that money can buy

brushed chrome shit, plastic crap
my life and my vision is worth more than that
plate glass ghetto, shopping spree
i?m no fucking commodity
lusting for objects, white wall refrigerator
cut off your fingers and buy a vibrator
get them while it lasts, your time is running out
a new mink coat for christmas, that?s what life?s about

a new tank, a new bomb, awaits you in the store is life all that shallow that you?re reaching out for more? start planning now for a family plot a satin-lined bunker where your corpses can rot well there?s nothing for sale here, no day-glo gore and i ain?t no waxed-up showroom floor whore i don?t need carrots dangled in front of my eyes man made pre-fab, polyester lies

or sexy glossy adverts left on my mat i live with my needs and i don?t need that don?t need a yacht to take a cruise don?t need a telephone in the loo won?t barter my soul for a rip-joint sale excess is just another nouveau jail don?t want to grow fat off the fat of the land or to choke on the greed of public demand

work thirty years with one foot in the grave possession junkie, consumer slave if money buys you freedom it?s already spent your object?s the subject of my contempt buy now, pay as you go buy now, say hello bye bye bye.