

Alone Again In the Lap of Luxury (Radio Edit)

Marillion

See those people there? They look after me
This is a photograph of who I might be
Man in a uniform, bride on his arm
Mum always was a fool for money and charm
He's been talkin' in his sleep again
Sayin' he's sorry, callin' my name
Sayin' how he's so ashamed
Alone again in the lap of luxury
Since it happened I had nothin' to
say
It used to bother them but now it's okay
Mother cleans his dreadful house every day
Scrubbing at the stains that won't go away
They sent me away to the school in the park
They said it would be good for me
I still hear the other kids cry in the dark
Alone again in the lap of luxury
Is there no escape from the lap of luxury
I don't remember the last time I cried
I don't remember much except lies
See the little girl spirallin' down
This is a photograph of who she is now
"One day this will all be yours" he said
Tidy your room and straight to bed
Tidy up those thoughts in your head
Alone again in the lap of luxury
I could be anywhere right
now
If I only had the nerve to leave this house
Maybe somewhere by the sea
Take me somewhere, anywhere please!
We could make a pillow of sand and sleep
We could roll
We could make
We could see
We could scream
Far, Father, Farthest
Oh daddy, you do not do anymore
For God's sake don't pretend to be concerned
Turn into nightmares in the end
Throw a party for all my friends
I. Now Wash your Hands
You give up hope
You settle down
With your favourite soap
Now wash your hands

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>