

THE WORLD OF BILLS

You keep on working day to day
Nine to five you pay your way
Mortgages, gas, water, electric, food
Paying continually whatever your mood.
Saving for Christmas, holidays too,
A little put aside for something new.
Car tax, insurance your M.O.T.
Food, drink, video, TV.
Access, Visa, American Express
You pay out more, the amount no less.
New curtains, carpets, things to replace
So you work even harder, to quicken the pace.
School clothes, sports kit, and trips to scout camp
An antique wardrobe, a large standard lamp
A garden patio, and barbeque set
Needing more money, your spare room you let

Childrens' birthdays one by one,
They grow up so quickly then they are gone
But still you work day after day
The bills coming in, they won't go away.
Then comes the time, when you work no more
Retirement beckons, knocks upon your door,
A company pension saving plan
Something you started as a young man
But in these lengthened twilight years
The bills still fall around your ears
These are things that never leave you
Then at least when you finally rest,
Laid in your coffin in your Sunday best
One bill comes the last of all
The one that pays for your funeral