

# The Book of Quantum

The book of Quantum, Let's take a look  
Whose the Victim, Whose the crook?  
A Quantum leap to where snakes creep,  
Pin striped suits , brand new jeep !

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Paraplegic, almost three hundred grand !  
But will the salesman lend a hand,  
He took the mother's lonely grand,  
And now she does not understand.

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Why her son is worth 6 grand a year ?  
Is this a reason why she should cheer ?  
Every Single day she has to care,  
But the men in Jeeps they only stare!

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When they Insure, they tell the truth,  
Beware of life or lose your youth,  
Give us your money, we will take care  
And when your dead we will repair.

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That dreadful loss that awesome sight  
Of course he's dead he died of fright  
The realisation the loss of youth  
Why? insurance man still in pursuit

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Screaming you never paid enough to me !  
And I will happily bury thee  
Attend your funeral, tell the same old lies  
And for one second he almost cries

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But at the end of my Quantum leap  
Says what you sow, is what you reap  
Insurance salesman, buried deep  
In the world's cow dung highest heap.

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