

Take the space

Take up space
Put your towel down in the theatres
Put your towel down in the museums
Lay down and
Bathe in sunshine of art

Put your traffic cone down
Put your breaks on
Don't worry if it's hard to understand what you're seeing
You'll get the hang of it.
We'll give you a hand or an ear
Or a minute or two

Put out your deckchair in the middle of the gallery
And sit
Stretch out your legs
Kick off your shoes
Eat a sandwich
Enjoy the view

Talk loud about art
Talk loud and often
Use those long words you've been scared of
Talk anyway you want
We've been there

Talk about what you take in
Like you would talk about
Your favourite biscuit
The cat you petted on your way here
The TV show you watched

Be passionate
Take the piss

Don't be afraid to be wrong
Don't be afraid to be right
We've got your back

You belong here you know
We paid for all this, with our scratchcards
We paid for this with our taxes
This is our estate too
This is our manor

You and me, we fucking belong as much as they do
And you know what?
We've got your back