Bastards In Blue

The Partisans

They came down the street in their panda car And we spent the night behind their bars 2am walking home and now I am sleeping in a cell all alone Flashing headlights, slinging truncheons Waiting for the guy who brings my drugs It ain't safe to walk the streets just the sound of their size 12 feet Bastards in blue Here they come they're bearing down They're gonna run you out of town Pick on you for the clothes you wear Pick on you for the colour of your hair Bastards in blue But some of these cunts are o.k to me Because some of these cunts can really see We speak the truth don't they understand One of these days we are going to rule this land Don't trust people who I don't know Specially the cops who speak to slow Their all mentally retarded heads And Pretty soon I hope they will all be dead Bastards in Blue