

A Young Punk

Angelic Upstarts

Young punk born to lose
But never the right to choose
At the 100 club there's not a lot else to do
Ponce a drink maybe sniff some glue

A young punk asks where's the change
As his world it's still the same
As he stands up to pay his toll
The problem's still wall to wall

Traffic sign punched in a night of frustration
A night on the blocks to ease the tension
But ask yourself does it really matter
To the punk on the street without an answer

But mister we'll change your views
If he wasn't tough he wouldn't be news