

Rocker

Anti-Nowhere League

The last minute I'm living, I'll tell you no lie
I'll be a rocker till the day I die
Whips

I got no money for food, but that ain't a drag
'Cause I get my kicks from plastic bag

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

Don't care for me, I don't care for you
So let me live my life just like I want to do

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

I've respect for none, I shag nothing I do
And I break the law just like you wanted to

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

Don't laugh at my style, don't laugh at me
'Cause I'm the man you ain't the guts to be

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

I could've stayed at school, I could've got a degree
But there is no-one else that I'd rather be

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

I want to live it fast, I don't want to slow down
There's no place for me in this crazy town

Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker

Yeah I'm a rocker
Till the day I die