

Someone's Gonna Die

Blitz

This is where the good times went
With his brains lying on the pavement
With a broken bottle in his hand
And another in his back

Do you feel alright?
Oi! Oi! Oi!
Someone's gonna die tonight
Oi! Oi! Oi!
Do you feel alright?
Oi! Oi! Oi!
The boys are out tonight

Was it something that he said?
Or his football scarf now stained red
Or the broken bottle in his hand
You will never understand