

Big Hard Man

Broken Bones

Why can't you just leave me alone?
I can't even go out on my own
Stupid bastard you can stare
You'd like to punch me if you dare
You think you're clever in your gang
You wear the same clothes and talk in slang
You discuss the people you'd like to hit
But I know you, you stupid tit
You'd like to punch me but you're not quite sure
'Cos I might hit back and break your jaw
I could even kill some cunt
And be like you in the National Front
Supporting England and standing proud
Seek protection in the crowd
Fucking hell we must be tough
Just watch me punch this poof
And, yes, let's go out with the lads
But don't forget the latest fads
Spouting shit like "ban the bomb"
Let's fuck all under the sun
You've slaughtered them once, you'll do it again
Grow rich off their backs
Your school teachers and history
But hide all the facts