Junk

Bronski Beat

He can't take the street no more Street too full full of junk Thinks he'll hide in his room Room too full full of junk

He turns to his t.v. t.v. full full of junk Processed zombies pushing junk Junk food junk clothes Dressed in junk from head to toe

Eat what you're given
Eat what you get
Eat what you're given

And be thankful what you get He screams for more Hits the night life once again Night life full full of junk

Junk is all he'll ever know Junk music junk dance Too many junkheads on the floor