

Ronnie seemed a nice boy who lived with his mother
He had a good job and he earned a few bob
Nobody suspected that he was bad
Until he drank some beer and went fucking mad
Ronnie had a drink or two and thought he was fine
Pressure built up with some larger and lime
Took a Stanly knife out of his pocket
Slashed some fucker up, put the eyes outta the socket
Cause he's outta his mind
Real fucked up!
Out on the town
Gonna slash you up!
Pick's on anyone who's on their own
And then he's home to his mother on the last bus home
It's not unusual to have one in your town
People like Ronnie roaming around
Lurking at the bus stop late at night
All beered up and he wants to fight