

1824 Overture

Conflict

Standing around in Oxford Street waiting for the bus
When a copper stands beside me and says I'm nicked for sus
"What the fuck you on about, I'm only standing here?"
Then he hits me round the head and I start to shake with fear

You're nicked

So don't stand around in a crowded place
And if you do, don't have a smile across your face
Because if there is a copper wants to act right thick
Then he'll come along and pull you in and lock you in the nick

You're nicked

Never let a copper search you in the street
Because there're things they'll plant on you to make themselves
look neat
Anything from car keys to a drug that can't be used
They'll drag you to the cells 'cause they've got fuck all else
to do

You're nicked (you're next)

Standing in the court room denying every word
The boy in blue is lying and the verdict is observed
How can they find me guilty when I haven't done a thing?
But the judge is so one sided that the copper's smiling

YOU'RE NICKED (WHO'S NEXT?)