

Running For Your Life

Graham Coxon

In a town where you're never going home
And the boys wanna cut you to the bone
And you feel like you're running for your life

We don't like your haircut or your attitude
Get back down the M1 cos we don't like you
Get my brother's mates to beat you black and blue
Get back down the M1 cos we don't like you
We don't like your accent or your Northampton shoes
Get back down the M1 cos we don't like you
Prefer a pint of bitter and a bag of glue
Get back down the M1 cos we don't like...

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Gonna punch your lights out in the taxi queue
Get back up the M1 cos we don't like you
The last thing you'll be seeing is a hate tattoo
Get back up the M1 cos we don't like you
A and E's a good a place as any to screw
Get back up the M1 cos we don't like you
A smashing row of stitches, I got seventy two
Get back up the M1 cos we don't like...

Northerners beat beat!
Like Southerners beat beat!
Like...

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Get back down the M1 cos we don't like you
Get my brother's mates to beat you black and blue
Get back up the M1 cos we don't like...

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