

Where you going now our David?
Don't be late now our David

And all his friends say they want to act that way
Can't understand why you want to act that way
And when you try to tell him he goes

Davy boy you're such a silly little boy
Why don't you think about your mother all alone
She's waiting for your call she's waiting, she's tired, she's bored

Why don't you go home

He gets it all from his fathers blood
Who used to be a casual, as casual as they come
Now he's gone to live in Liverpool

And David does whatever David sees
He'll give you a good kicking and he'll bring you down to your knees
If you don't believe in what he does

And all his friends say they want to act that way
Can't understand why you want to act that way
And when you try to tell him he goes

Why can't you see it's not big and it's not clever
To be fighting battles when your only cause
Is entertainment, cause you get so frustrated
Oh Davy boy he's found a brand new toy
He's gone from playing in the rubbish bins, smashing all the windows in, fighting in car parks
Now he's fucking up the flat he calls home
Why don't you go home