

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