

Violence

Mott the Hoople

I'm a missing link, poolroom stink, I can't talk
(Well that's too bad)
What's goin' on, somethings wrong, I can't work
Can't go to school, the teacher's a fool, the preacher's a jerk
(Well that's such a drag)
Got nothin' to do, street corner blues, and nowhere to walk

Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense
Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

Gotta fight, nothings right, livin' nowhere
(That's so sad)
Watch out for the gun, snake on the run, hide in my hair
You keep your mouth shut, or you'll get cut, I like to scare
(Bet you're so mad)
I'm a battery louse, a superstar mouse, I don't care

Get off my back or I'll attack
And I don't owe you nothin'
(Okay)
Head for your hole, you're sick and you're old
And I'm here to tell you somethin'

Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense
Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense
Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense
Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense
Violence, violence
It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

Violence, violence