

When the kids get together
They try to defend
The rights that they've got
But they always pretend
Need no protection
From parents or law
They've got each other
That's what gangs are for

Discipline gets nowhere
With the kids of today
Who might have problems
But they'll never say
Won't run for help
Or run for cover
The kids of today
Have got each other

Neurotic kids can take the pain
Neurotic kids can take the strain
Neurotic kids can take the pain
Come on kids we've got a lot to gain

You know they're out of touch
With no place to go
Only thing left
Is the streets to roam
When they've got friends
They've got support
And no one need feel
Two feet too short

People often class us
As violent or cruel
Who are the critics
Trying to fool
The kids ain't out
For trouble but kicks
They're out to show
That feelings can mix

Don't let first impressions
Spoil your view
Your attitudes old
But society's new
So don't criticise
After the first glance
Give the kids
A first class chance