

Full Steam Backwards

Stiff Little Fingers

So you stare out, you've done a good job
Cause you're gonna be just another slob
And you (???)
In the jungle track you grab your whip
In the pit you devour yourself
Don't you know it's swerving beside your head
If it gets much harmony, if it gets a rip
At the counter you're guap headed(?)
Mad at you again and again and again
In time
If you get in with a smile
Then your card they will swipe
Ready to put the rat
If without you don't belong
()
Put your money in the bank, son, there I say (???)
You couldn't see the bastards take them in(???)
Same Full Steam Backwards everyday