You Can't Say Crap on the Radio

Stiff Little Fingers

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee We really shocked the local rock disc jock Oh crumbs oh boy oh sugar me The poor bloke nearly went right off his block We only told him what we did and didn't like And then we used that word and he jumped on the mike

You can't say that on the radio You can't say that on the radio yes we all do it but you can't refer to it You can't say that on the radio

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee We said the word and got our knuckles rapped But if he didn't want to know Why did he ask our views on all that crap? Oh now we've done it and we've really got it wrong Not even Uncle John will get to play this song

Cos you can't say crap on the radio You can't say crap on the radio We all do it but you can't refer to it You can't say crap on the radio

Of course we teach freedom of speech But say as we say and not what we preach We know your sort you little guttersnipe Don't give us none of that shit

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee But now we know how we touched a sore spot Oh crumbs oh boy oh sugar me It's plain to see what got him bothered and hot We thought that it was just something that you said But then we realised it was all he played

Cos he can play crap on the radio You can play crap on the radio Be careful what you say And you can play shite all day You can play crap on the radio

Crapital radio