

'Til the Pigs Come Round

Subhumans

Oh what a great experience
My house is full of deviants
My Dad is going mad downstairs
My brother has just died his hair

We got punks and drunks
And thrills and pills
And lots of things to make your head go round
It's fun fun fun fun fun til the pigs come round

Someone's banging on a drum
Smoke and drink well this is fun
Neighbours are smashing in the walls
My mum is making telephone calls

Pigs outside but no one cares
Heavy jackboots up the stairs
It's the D.S., what a joke
"Hey man, do ya want some smoke?"