[Originally by Angelic Upstarts]

I just can't take much more of this oppression
I'm going out of my head and it's losing that impression
I'm gonna go out for a walk
I'm gonna sit down and have talk
There asking me how
And they're asking me why
Have you ever seen grown men cry

Police, police, police oppression Police, police, police oppression

I really find it hard even walking around the streets Hey I know you son I'll knock you off your feet Same number a million times before Shut your mouth son or I'll knock you on the floor

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Lying in the cells is really no fun
Count the bricks learning some tricks
Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies
Is being different really a crime
When you ask for some respect
Give some back it just might work

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