

No Turning Back

The Casualties

We're heading off to Europe for another fucking tour
Jacko in Scotland, can't understand a fucking word
No money in our pockets playing for the English punx
Drinking at the pubs for the records that we sold
One week of shows cancelled, with no money in London
If you think were headed home, you got it all wrong

No turning back- no turning back
No turning back- no turning back

Take the fucking ferry to France, off we go
No Ecuasorians allowed, border control with machine guns
Hiding in the trunk, border line has to be crossed
Riot in Parris, gassing all the fucking punx
Broken down in the mountains, what else can go wrong
Playing the French Alps, chopping wood to keep us warm
Getting paid with wine and bread, freezing in the cold
If you think were heading home, you got it all fucking wrong

Down in Italy, pasta punx made us feel at home
Up in Belgium Dirk took care of us four drunk punx
Livng in the car, playing show after show
Driving through Switzerland, I made trouble for us all
No visa, through the woods, cross the border, hide the punx
5 a.m. show, drunk punx sung all night long
Getting paid with chocolate, freezing in the cold
If you think were headed home, you got it all wrong

Up in fucking Holland, hanging with Antidote
Smoking legal grass, Ellen got us all drunk
Shows in Germany, chaos punx are all drunk
Streetpunx all over, Oxymorons at the shows
Drinking fucking beers, more probles come along
Riot police outside arresting all the punx
Getting paid with beer and bread, freezing in the cold
If you think were headed home, you got it all wrong

Touring Europe D.I.Y. freezing in the cold
If you think were headed home, you got it fucking wrong!