Oh aye you're a good lad Here is a pound note The stupid bitch They were made for each other

You should have met his brother His mother was deaf and dumb

Well that stupid get Played games with names Of the place he'd worked Of the women he tupped

He thought he were envy of the music scene Part of the choosy scene Envy of the music scene

Here comes long hair for the fair No pay just take on the way Those bastards stripped me bare In front of all those people

Spat peanuts in my hair
And all the leaves are brown

And be part of the music scene Envy of the choosy scene Part of the music scene

And aye you're a good lad Oh here is a new flat That stupid twat Made for each other

You should have met his brothers
Real [fuckers]
That stupid kid
Played games with names
All the gigs he'd worked
And the women he'd fucked

He was part of the music scene Envy of the choosy set Part of the music scene

Leave a mark on the city
I'll smash your doors down
Become a demolition worker
A metal construction worker

And behind our conscious minds Our affections are turning grey

Yeah, we're part of the music scene Envy of the choosy scene Part of the music scene Part of the music scene Part of the choosy scene

6 minutes!

6:40!

OK, studio, that's plenty