

Saturday's boys live life with insults  
Drink lots of beer and wait for half time results  
Afternoon tea in the light a bite  
Chat up the girls they dig it

Saturday's girls work in Tesco's and Woolworths  
Wear cheap perfume 'cause it's all they can afford  
Go to discos they drink Babycham talk to Jan  
In bingo accents

Saturdays kids play one arm bandits  
They never win but that's not the point is it  
Dip in silver paper when their pints go flat  
How about that far out?

Their mums and dads smoke Capstan non-filters  
Wallpaper lives 'cause they all die of cancer  
What goes on?  
What goes wrong?

Save up their money for a holiday  
To Kelsey Bill or Bracklesham Bay  
Think about the future when they'll settle down  
Marry the girl next door with one on the way

These are the real creatures  
That time has forgot  
Not given a thought, it's the system  
Hate the system, what's the system?

Saturday's kids live in council houses  
Wear V necked shirts and baggy trousers  
Drive Cortinas fur trimmed dash boards  
Stains on the seats in the back of course