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We've been crying now for much too long
And now we're gonna dance to a different song,
I'm gonna scream and shout til my dying breath,
I'm gonna smash it up till there's nothing left
Oooh, smash it up,
Smash it up, smash it up,
Oooh, smash it up
Smash it up, smash it up,
People call me villain, oh it's such a shame,
Maybe its my clothes must be to blame,
I don't even care if I look a mess,
Don't want to be a sucker like all the rest,
Oooh, smash it up,
Smash it up, smash it up,
Oooh, smash it up,
Smash it up, smash it up
Ooooh, smash it up, smash it up
Smash it up,
Smash it up
Smash it up,
Smash it up
Smash it up
You can keep your Krishna burgers,
and your Glastonbury hippies,
You can stick your frothy lager,
And your blow-wave hair styles!
We've been crying now for much too long,
And now we're gonna dance to a different song,
I'm gonna scream and shout til my dying breath,
I'm gonna smash it up till there's nothing left,
Oooh, smash it up
Smash it up, smash it up,
Oooh, smash it
Smash it up, smash it up,
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Everybody's smashing things up,

I said, everybody's smashing things now.