The Wildhearts

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Posed the neck to neck
Danced the cheek to cheek
Played the nine to five
Seven day a week
Low on high times, big on losing
Tried the piece to piece
Save for all the debt
Push the boat adrift
Suckled and peaked, and yet
Dies on reflex, piled on through it
Bad idea gone right
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, stay on your feet, sweet, sweet, sweet
Sucked the sacred teat
Licked the golden ball
Self respect complete
Can't escape at all
Big on lifestyle, low on freestyle
Stuck with stick and stone
Weapon of the drone
We're alright Jack, what's your problem?
Can't you get along?
Do anything, do anything (why don't you get up and try?)
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, stay on your feet, sweet, sweet, sweet
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, do anything
Do anything, stay on your feet, sweet, sweet
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