

## Anarchy Means Crossing When It Says 'Don't Walk'

TISM

Got my money in my pocket;  
Got my car keys in my hand;  
Got my copy of Das Kapital;  
Gonna go down the library.

Got my amps up on full;  
Got my guitar on my hips;  
Got my kettle on the boil;  
Gonna make a nice hot cuppa.

Got my band, we're really hot;  
Got my girl and my car;  
Got to get some wood varnish;  
Gonna sand down my dining room furniture.

Got my needle and my syringe;  
Got my freedom from the world;  
Got to kill my mum and dad;  
Then I want to get into real estate.

Music's my ticket to freedom;  
Rock's my passport outa here;  
But I prefer to wear shirt and collar  
And get fat drinking beer.