

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.