

Tyger Bay

Tygers of Pan Tang

Look out, nowhere to hide,
They don't care down there,
It's a hard fight to survive,
You'll never be prepared...
See the blood on the sidewalk,
Listen to violence talk
Hear the night call,
Over the city,
The kids begin their war...

Gotta get out,
Gotta get away,
You'll have to pay,
If you stay too long,
In Tyger Bay...

The street claims, one more,
Life's got no direction,
Can't depend on the law,
Too much frustration,...
Women gaze from red windows,
In expensive rags,
Selling themselves to shadows,
Can't hide their scars...

What can I do, What can I say,
To change the situation,
You're on your own, no helping hand,
So lost and alone...
People don't care, they always stay
Away from the place,
Get out while you can,
There's too much hate...