

Well, living it ain't easy  
In times hard as these  
But a beer and a laugh for a restless soul  
Equals a pint of peace  
So think of Friday evening  
Yeah, think of all the fun  
I recall how you stood up for me  
When I'd fallen to the ground

No longer am I close shaved  
No skinhead look I wear  
Turned into Mr. Normal  
But for you I still do care  
Have myself a glass or two  
Raise it high, this song's for you  
Remember time is now gone  
Skinhead never walks alone

In a cold wind blowing  
A hare rain's coming down  
I hear they are seeking reasons  
Looking for someone to hang  
But for someone stupid actions  
You shouldn't all get the blame  
Ignorance and prejudice  
They're acting just the same