

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