

## Fresh Air

Vice Squad

They told us no future and that's what we've got  
it don't seem so glamorous now  
our rags turned to rags, we never saw riches  
we lost them somehow

Less than ordinary bargain baby  
in second hand charity chic  
although they've got nothing still it's worth trying  
to keep cheerful and cheap

Oh look at you and me  
misfit society  
is this all we were meant to be?

[Chorus]

We need a breath of fresh air  
jump off the train to nowhere

The faceless and nameless wanna be famous  
they've got to be out of their minds  
to crawl on the treadmill all the way up hill  
right to the finishing line

Reach from the future, tell us we made it  
none of it went to waste  
give us the years, the days and the minutes  
backdated and back paid