

(So) What For The 80's

Vice Squad

Hello, good evening-a homely face
To tell stories of disaster and disgrace
In the privacy of your own home
You can't even smell the burning Rome

So What for the eighties
What for the eighties
What for the eighties
What for the eighties

No law and order on our streets
In the hands of liars and cheats
No job, no future's now for real
Just time to fight and time to steal

No worry, no cause for concern
Our rulers manager on what they earn
Parties and functions every night
It's okay Jack, -I'm alright

So What for the eighties