On The Waterfront

Cockney Rejects

alright, i know it's sad soppy music but i ain't taking the piss just wanna say the truth cos that's how this song is cos there's too many people thinking they're just like us and if you wanna know the truth they're full of puss

hey little rich boy what do you wanna do wanna be a rebel in your new bondage suit got a license to scream anarchy it's all over now

your daddy he could buy you anything you want but the fact that matters most is that he can't he can't buy our way of living it's all over now

now i know what you wanna be you're crying inside to be some one like me the truth hurts more than anything that is why those words that you sing

now i'm standing on the water front i wanna know who's the biggest cunt cos on the waterfronts where you wanna be it's all over now

you wanna plat at being rebels but you know you ain't on that level and if you could change for just a day you would't wanna stay that way you wouldn't want to stay that way

you'd soon run back to what you was and that can only be because a little public scoolboy sing about the waterfront you don't know what it means you poor misguided cunt

but it ain't really the place to go listen to the ones the ones who really know yeah i mean the dockers sons the forgotten ones you know i know that you wanna be like me you hate being in your middle class tree cos on the waterfronts where you want to be where you wanna be Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz