

And This We Call Crime

Fischer-Z

Four o'clock and the doors are locked
The boys come out as the clubs chuck out
Another night to forget about
You have to swing by your safety belt
Got no reason to go to bed
The jobs are gone and the town is dead
Something nasty is in my head
You have to swing by your safety belt
Give me your keys
Get down on your knees
You think that we were coming
And this we call crime
I never felt like this before
And this we call crime
You shut us out and locked the door
And this we call crime
And we don't love you anymore
Little children
Four o'clock and the doors are locked
The glass gets smashes in the corner shop
Someone screams but the car won't stop
You have to swing by your safety belt
Give me your keys
Get down on your knees
You think that we can take it