

Caught by the Fuzz

Supergrass

Caught by the fuzz,
Well I was, still on a buzz,
In the back of the van,
With my head in my hands,
Just like a bad dream,
I was, only fifteen,

If only my brother could be here now,
He'd get me out and sort me out alright,
I know I should have stayed at home tonight,

Locked in a cell,
Feeling un-well,
I talked to a man,
He said, It's better to tell,
'Who sold you the blow?'
'Well it was no-one I know.'
If only you'd tell us, we'd let you go,
We'll make it hard for you my son, so tell us what you know.
We'll make you wish you'd stayed at home tonight,

(Oohwah ooh wah ooh)

Here comes my mum,
Well she, she knows what I've done,
'Just tell them the truth,
You know where it's from,
You've blackened our name,
Well you, you should be ashamed,
If only your father could see you now,
He'd break down, and he'd throw you out for sure.
I never should have let you out tonight.