

## A Young Punk

Angelic Upstarts

Young punk born to lose  
But never the right to choose  
At the 100 club there's not a lot else to do  
Ponce a drink maybe sniff some glue

A young punk asks where's the change  
As his world it's still the same  
As he stands up to pay his toll  
The problem's still wall to wall

Traffic sign punched in a night of frustration  
A night on the blocks to ease the tension  
But ask yourself does it really matter  
To the punk on the street without an answer

But mister we'll change your views  
If he wasn't tough he wouldn't be news