

Filthy Crime

Beatsteaks

Alright, fellas, listen up
First and foremost, when you're in a band
It's supposed to sound like you're all playing the same song
At the same time, okay?

Put it on, out it on, put it on, yeah
Go and make it happen
Our city is full of freaks and clowns
Pass it on, pass it on, pass it on
Yeah, come on, let it happen
We're brothers in arms against a clampdown

There's girls and riots and rumours uptown
There's money to make, there's money to count
There's a whole lot o nothing to fill my mind
There's a reason to run and it's filthy crime
Filthy crime
Yeah

That's the way it goes
It's a dead endeavor
Oh, that's the way it goes
At least we're in this together

Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
My dear, make it happen
All I ever wanted was keeping you warm
Carry on, get along, drop your g-g-g-guns
And make it happen
We're brothers in arms for a good time

There's girls and riots and rumours uptown
There's money to make, there's money to count
There's bombs and tribes and too many shrines
A solution to your problems and a bottle of wine
There's a whole lot o nothing to fill your mind
There's radical signs and there's filthy crime
Filthy crime

Oh, oh, oh, that's the way it goes
It's a dead endeavor
Oh, that's the way it goes
At least we're in this together

That's the way it goes
It's a dead endeavor
Oh, that's the way it goes
At least we're in this together, yeah, yeah