

Swinging Hammers

Booze & Glory

Well I'm up and down this ladder just to earn this poxy wage
While at the end of the week I get a pocket full of change
While the lazy fucking foremans in the office on his arse
And I'm up on the roof until it gets dark

I'll be swinging fucking hammers 'till the day I fucking die
I'll be swinging fucking hammers 'till I die

Out of school aged of 16
fuck else except a head full of dreams
A few GCSE's won't get your far
they didn't lie when said it'd hard
So I did my time and learnt a trade
4 years I dreamt of the money I'd make
but now I'm here I've seen the light
Theres always some cunt who'll do it half the price

What else is there for me to do than earn my bread and pay my d
ews
Go to university, a degree in sociology
it ain't worth a shit as soon you'll see
What's it's worth, now you're fuckin' hungry
So I'll just stick to what I know or maybe I'll get on dole