

When Saturday Comes

Condemned 84

I remember in the 70's Doc Marten Boots & Levi Jeans
Standing on the terraces row upon row you couldn't
catch me on your video show
The old bill never had it sussed the fighting was planned by al
l of us
We couldn't afford trainers and designer clothes
We didn't go to football for a pose

No fences, no cameras in the 70's
Just fanatical fans royal to please
When Saturday comes
Amblushing coaches and stoning trains
If you were nicked you'd get the blame
Protect your end till the very last man
In those days a court case didn't mean a ban
Wear the uniform of aggro every Saturday
Rucking on the terraces home and away
When Saturday comes it's the time of fun
Stay loyal to your mates and never run