The Life Brigade

There's a kid down in the underground Waging psychedelic war While a call girl checks a guy's credit card On a midnight crawl There's a boy with a laser eye Shooting the neon sky It's an electric age The terraces dance to the tune of the camera It's a hooligan's faze

Here we come the life brigade Watch out for the life brigade

The race is on for Africa Can we save the poor? The preachers buy up network time It's all in God's cause The world sang a song for Nelson Mandela What a birthday show The faces were smiling on acid house music What a way to go

Here we come the life brigade Watch out for the life brigade

Do you know just what you're looking for? When the wind blows in an age of change The closeness that we once knew and held so dear Seems so distant now in a cold world of greed

Hitler's in the Sunday Sport An alien from World War Three Ronnie Reagan's out to graze It's the cowboy's final scene The wrappers are wrappin' Plastic is flashin' Another rent boy's caused a stink It's a ghetto blaster Not a major disaster It's just the way a generation thinks

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