Marching down the streets, being banned from the pubs Drinking on the train, getting nicked by the cops Playing Oi and Two Tone, on your stereo Kids of the eighties, come on here we go!

[Ref. (2x):]
ooooho-Remember eighty-one
ooooho-Boots and braces in the sun

Down the Last Resort, I remember it so well Remember Mick and Maggie, and the stories they could tell We didn't give a fuck, 'bout things that people said Evil of society, thugs with shaven heads

[Ref. (2x)]

Twenty-five years later, and we're still around Attacked a million times, but we will stand our ground That's what it is all about, stick together side by side One thing they can't take away is our loyalty and pride

[Ref.]