

Dustbin Rock 'N' Roll

GBH

Hindsight seems a precious thing
When you're waiting for the phone to ring
There's no bible or guiding light
Learn for yourself you run or fight

As long as anger has a soul
We'll still play dustbin rock 'n' roll
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We'll still play dustbin rock 'n' roll
Still play dustbin rock 'n' roll

Good times bad times thick or thin
Make a mistake take it on the chin
We found the gig that didn't exist
Outside klien mockeritz

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Chained to each other with memories
A gang that can't be free
What keeps us together?
Skin and gravity

Third decade round the bend
Never looking for an end
Beer 'a plenty, music loud
Roar of the greasepaint smell of the crowd

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