

First day of summer 1987  
Played hard, lived fast, we all felt good  
Home you mother f\*\*kers  
Always come and mess my fun  
Hassle me when I'm with my friends  
But bust me when I'm only one... GO

I think it's lovely  
I think it's f\*\*king great  
Go for broke  
Go for gonzo

What the f\*\*k can we do?  
They don't care about me or you  
Carted off to a cell  
Fucking cops go to hell

Happy times last never long  
Goodbye my friend, you're off to mars  
But you'll see clearly in the stars  
GO...GO..GO..GO..GO..GO...GO...GO...  
GO...GO...GO, GO, GO, GO, GO!!!!