

Bovver Rock and Roll

Rancid

Big heavy shoes and rolled up jeans
Motorcycle boots, cheap gasoline
Detroit engine knows how to scream
Two times the chaos American dream
Cambodia is now on fire
Richard Nixon is a goddamn liar
Silver coffins flying back from the bay
Dirty Harry just shot the SLA

(Hey now) bovver rock n roll
(Hey now) and we got the soul
(Hey now) always outta control
Bovver rock and roll, bovver rock and roll

Charlie O won three in a row
Green and gold just stole the show
Inflation rise take it to the bank
Two block lines just to fill the tank
Rock and roll need an eight-track tape
Peace and love is now war and hate
Sun's coming now we did alright
Let's do it again next Saturday night

(Hey now) bovver rock n roll
(Hey now) and we got the soul
(Hey now) always outta control
Bovver rock and roll, bovver rock and roll

(Hey now) bovver rock n roll
(Hey now) and we got the soul
(Hey now) always outta control
Bovver rock and roll, bovver rock and roll

(Hey now) bovver rock n roll
(Hey now) yeah we got the soul
(Hey now) now always outta control
Bovver rock and roll, bovver rock and roll