

We're All Criminals

Right Said Fred

We're all criminals
We're all criminals
We're all criminals
We're all criminals

We're all criminals
We're all criminals

There was a time
When you could speak your mind
Down my street
Now that's all gone
'Cause there's something wrong
Down my street

It's all signs and parking fines
And cameras in your face
I don't recognize this place
Oh, it's a bloody disgrace

Can't work, can't play
Can't leave, can't stay
We're all criminals
Can't kiss, can't hug
Can't dance, can't love
We're all criminals (hey!)
We're all criminals (hey!)
We're all criminals (hey!)

There was a time
When there was peace of mind
Down my street
Now you can break the law
Before you're out the door
Down my street

It's all a sham, they don't give a damn
They'll twist the words we talk
And then you'll find yourself in court
If they don't like your sort

Can't work, can't play
Can't leave, can't stay
We're all criminals
Can't kiss, can't hug
Can't dance, can't love
We're all criminals

(Hey!)
We're all criminals
We're all criminals
Can't work, can't play
Can't leave, can't stay
We're all criminals
Can't kiss, can't hug
Can't dance, can't love
We're all criminals (hey!)

We're all criminals (hey!)
They're all criminals