The Angels

Pickin' at a loose end, loose end pickin' at a loose end livin' in a pig pen, start a new trend Just like the real thing, real thing just like the real thing fade into oblivion with a new friend Eyes going zig-zag put him in a body bag Pushin' in the neighbourhood just like ya momma knew you would Poor little Kathleen, Kathleen poor little Kathleen only fifteen and caught in between She wanna buy a sten gun, sten gun she wanna buy a sten gun learn to salute, ain't that obscene Look like a new recruit cheaper than a prostitute Pushin' in the neighbourhood just like ya momma knew you would Act like a caveman, caveman act like a caveman swallow it up and start a new plan Tight as a wet suit, wet suit tight as a wet suit button it up with a broken hand In through the steel gate up against a dead weight tryin' to make a clean break jump before it's too late Push! Shove! back down momma!