

## Sod Us

### The Astronauts

It's six in the morning and this corner's getting cold  
Occasional faces but they all look too old  
And all the others have gone safely back home  
Mystical moneyless or somewhere on their own

And it's a gas  
They're searching around looking for someone to harass  
And they don't like your face  
Well you'd better run away or get out of this place

And they're speeding their balls off getting nicked for petty crimes  
The clerk of the court says you're a problem of the times  
Probation officer he gives me his word  
Says he's on my side but he's a stupid bloody turd

I couldn't care less  
As he babbles on to me about the way I'm in a mess  
You don't hurt me  
Well you may have a salary but at least I'm still free

And sooner or later you know something's gonna come  
To get us off our feet and get us off our bum  
But until that day arrives we'll go back to our room  
Play the guitars though they're all out of tune

And it's sod me sod you  
And sod the people who tell us what to do  
I know we're right  
So get up off the streets we're gonna need you tonight  
I said get up off the streets we're gonna need you tonight.