

# Mods, Skins, Punks

The Professionals

I remembered when they told you that you had to leave it out  
That the King's Road fade on a Saturday; that's what it's all about  
The 100 Club on Monday was the only place to be  
Bultex on a Tuesday; what else did you need?  
Everybody's rocking to the rhythm of the reggae sound  
No one wants to get left out, everyone's around

Are you mod?  
Are you a skin?  
Are you punk?  
Or are you just faking?  
Are you mod?  
Are you a skin?  
Are you punk?  
Or are you just faking?

Are you in it for a love, boy? Are you in it for the change?  
Are you in it for anything? Well, I'm in it all the same  
My band upon my back, son; we're back there again today  
It's not the same as the last one, but anything makes a change  
Now everybody's dancing to the motor city beat  
You got to look real sharp, boy; you got to move your feet

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Or are you just faking?  
Are you mod?  
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Well, there they caught you skanking to the sick new bleeding fun  
Everything's just dandy; just stay and fucking run

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Are you punk?  
Or are you just faking?  
Are you mod?  
Are you a skin?  
Are you punk?  
Or are you just faking?

Is there a mod?  
Are you a skin?  
The punk rockers, we're hearing it again  
Is there a mod?  
Are you a skin?  
The punk rockers, we're hearing it again