

Got No Say

The Skints

My records are my best friends
And my best friends are more like family
And we started down in the ends
From The Standard to squats in Hackney

Took the sound on the underground
On the tube with my guitar amplifier
Plant it in the ground
Nurture the seed, we don't deal with factory

Sometimes I just sit back and feel like
We don't know where we're going
But know what we have come from

I'd hoped for a lifeline and
A rest from a decade so frantic
I've seen my girl at The End
Fire come, to make me stand it

Relapsing and weak I saw
Wet faces and my trust broken
Nothing felt right anymore
A world on the road awoken

Instead I got veritable kin
Just a little bit of camaraderie and a little thinking
Today I fly higher and higher and I
Can't say I desire what I'd had in mind

Well I miss when my life felt safe
My home faded away
Now I know how I'm not afraid
The music we play

Sometimes I just sit back and feel like
We don't know where we're going
But know what we have come from

Years gone by, who am I?
Got no money but I live the life
Take the back seat of this train
Never coming back again

Where we come from we got no say
So fall out the way
Whether blue skies or cold and grey
Real music we play

Sometimes I just sit back and feel like
We don't know where we're going
But know what we have come from