

Lockdown

The S.L.P.

I was on a lock down
Doing what I'm told
She was in a tracksuit
Story must be told
I was getting fucked up
Drinking with the boys
She was in the bedroom
Playing with the toys

Bobbies got a false hand
Loves a KFC
Down in the high rise
Late night remedy
I was on a lock down
Doing what I'm told
She was in a tracksuit
Story must be told

I was on a lock down
Breaking all the rules
I worship at the alter
Of all the silly fools
I was getting fucked up
Drinking with the boys
She was in the bedroom
Playing with the toys

And I know and I know
And I know and I know
And I feel and I feel
And I feel and I feel
I got nothing to lose
I can make you forget who you are
I'm a mess I'm a jerk
I will drive you berserk
I will make you believe
That you're not really here
But I just can't be the man
That you think I am

Neighbours on the lambs bread
Fifa 94
The view from the carpet
I'd never seen before
She was getting fucked up
(Playing with the plastic)
Drinking with the boys
(Turning on the romance)
I was in the bedroom
(Lying on the carpet)
Playing with the toys

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Doing what I'm told
She was in a tracksuit
Story must be told
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