

Breakbat Barz

The Streets

Students, revolt

Words of abuse such as sentimental
Enough for no man to go damn and go mental
Set me off a tangent, tangerine dream of a scene where people get
et into teams and angrily scream

You feel it in the evening

Unlike a united man city the kite flies for man's pity but hang
pretty little Britain
Cool Britannia is in us, but never hang a flag, it's ever so bash
a Paki innit?

You feel it in the evening

Yeah, starting college can't be bothered, far from it, and my class
is [?] and I'm really feeling like a [?]
My mind is dropping past the topic, class is [?] it's hard to promise
something that isn't in your heart
Young student when a man'll corrupt him
Thoughts kinda erupting
All kind of disrupting my view trying to see it from a different
t perspective
But how can I see if my vision's affected?

You feel it in the evening

Other hand [?] dropping out of college using the knowledge I could
uld have got if I went out but then I do
Going [?] feeling like I was on the moon, or I was in the mood
And my coursework should have been in last week fuck that I am
gonna pass not be a bum sitting on a bench in the park
Welcome to the life of a student

You feel it in the evening

Capitalism's been bashed up a little, brittle
Washed up on latte, and pissed up on skittles
Abstract art, sharp darts, the abs of a man pushing stacks in the
park
If it's too late, man, listen
I have two great ambitions
Seek truth every day I've been chewing some state visit
There's more power to some
In the warm shower of summer

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You feel it in the evening

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