

Dag Nasty, 100 Punks

They customized their gear and synchronized
The flame out in the streets with flame in their eyes
Guerilla operator ain't heard of cool
Check out any wall - one hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule

A hundred punks run with London town
Down Wardour Street to the Soho Sound
Don't sleep all week only when they fall down

A hundred Rumble boys and Tumble girls
Protected by steel in a private world
Tomorrow's next faces advertise today
And the studs on their backs say
One hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule

A hundred punks run the loaded gun
They look so sharp they look like one
If you ain't got the look you'll never be one

A hundred punks run with total suss
A hundred good mates you know you'll trust
There's never no bother and there's never no fuss
Check out any wall - one hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule

Fat Mike's number 101 - knows one day he'll be one
Watch him - watch him Go!

A hundred punks run the leather army
nobody's side not at home with TV
Even when I'm down I hear 'em sing for me
Check out any wall - One hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule

Check out any wall - One hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule
I checked out all the walls - One hundred punks rule
One hundred punks rule O.K.