

English Dogs, Never Die

Written off from the start no hope
Crazy coloured spikey hair with soap
Something new, something fast weve breed
Mod, soul, rock and roll theyre dead
Big boots, leather pants so neat
Liquid gold and smoking grass our treat
So when were here in five more years dont cry
Cos this PUNK music will never die

[Chorus:]

Like the Phoenix we have risen
Dont need your wasted jobs
Punk crazed nutters
Were the English Dogs
Never never die
Never never die
Never never die
Never die, never die, never die