

Manic Street Preachers, Take The Skinheads Bow

Every day, I get up and pray to Jah
And he increases the number of clocks by exactly one
Everybody's comin' home for lunch these days
Last night there were skinheads on my lawn

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling
Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling

Some people say that bowling alleys got big lanes
(Got big lanes, got big lanes)
Some people say that bowling alleys all look the same
(Look the same, look the same)
There's not a line here that goes here that rhymes with anything
(Anything, anything)
Last night I had a dream, but I forget what it was
(What it was, what it was)

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling
Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling

I had a dream last night about you, my friend
I had a dream - I wanted to sleep next to plastic
I had a dream - I wanted to lick your knees
I had a dream - it was about nothing

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