

Mott The Hoople, Crash Street Kidds

(Ian Hunter)

See my thoughts - and see my scars- see my clothes - I dress to kill

See my blood - and see my gun.

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Better run, better run, better run)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(You'll get done, you'll get done, you'll get done)

Heed my faults - and heed my curse - heed my frustration - you just don't know

A new town nothing - send for the hearse.

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Better run, better run, better run)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Just for fun, just for fun, just for fun)

Pull down the wires, set you on fire - I'm getting too tired to resist,

We'll torture your flats, you keep us like rats - then you

Tell 'em we're brats and the press twist our fist - get me out of this mist.

Hear me swear - hear every word - I ain't just a number

I wanna be heard - The TV announcer he talks to the scum

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Better run, better run, better run)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Prick your thumb, prick your thumb, prick your thumb)

I ain't been solved, I'm uninvolved - I've been annulled

And I can't seem to prove it.

You're so pure - you know the cures - just keep us poor

The juvenile delinquent bit

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Better run, better run, better run)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(One's your son, one's your son, one's your son)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Better hide, better hide, better hide)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Take a ride, take a ride, take a ride)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(You're too late, you're too late, you're too late)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Where's your mates? Where's your mates? Where's your mates?)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(You're exposed, you're exposed, you're exposed)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Now you're closed, now you're closed, now you're closed)

The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya

(Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead)

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead AHHHHHHHHHHH)