

Oxymoron, Dirty Punk

Down in the town in the stinky clubs.
I'm pissed near a collapse, but I won't stop.
My hair is died, I'm a complete flop.
But I can't take it, man!
I was raised as a son who should get on.
But what has become of me, their son?
I'm Oi-possessed and like my way.
What has become of me?

[Chorus:]

I wanna be a dirty punk!
Studs & chains and leather braces.
You wanna be a dirty punk!
Do live fast and sod their phrases.
- Dirty Punk!

Now heading for the welfare.
Run down is what you say.
Just watch me when I run amok, and try to
hide from me.
I never really cared 'bout what they thought.
I won't give in 'til I peg out. 'cause I
won't end up like my dad, it's sheer conformity.

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I'm pissed near a collapse, but I won't stop.
My hair is died, I'm a complete flop.
But I can't take it, man!
Was raised as a son who should get on.
But I rather do it on my own.
I'm Oi-possessed and won't conform.
What has become of me?