

Pinkeye, Sat'day Morning'

V

We were gonna get drunk,
We were gonna get f*!ked up and burned.
We were gonna drink poison,
And forget all we'd learned.
Reggae in the taxi,
And the night smelled like s*!t.
Fridays like noise,
Sweet brown and thick.

B

All the punx come out tonight together,
Solidarity in any kind of weather.

C

If you're livin' all right, [Its party time!]
And you're comin' out tonight, [Its party time!]
Shouting oi! oi! oi!, [Its party time!]
We'll go f*k around all night.