

Sex Pistols, No One Is Innocent (The Biggest Blow)

God save the Sex Pistols,
They're a bunch of Wholsome blokes.
They just like wearing filthy clothes,
And swapping filthy Jokes.
God save Television,
Hate the programs viewer,
God save William Grundy,
For falling in Maneure.

Chorus:
Ronnie Biggs was doin' time,
Until he done a bunk.
Now he says he's seen the light,
and sold his soul for punk

God save Martie Boman,
And dances on the run.
They wasn't being wicked God,
They was how I did a bunk.
God save Myra Hindley,
God save Ian Brady.
Even though he's 'orrible,
An' she ain't what you'd call a Lady.

Chorus:
Ronnie Biggs was doin' time,
Until he done a bunk.
Now he says he's seen the light,
and sold his soul for punk

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God save Politicians,
God save our Friends to Fix.
God save Diddy Army,
And God save Ronald Beany.
God save all the Sinners,
God save your blacky sheep.
God save the good and Marriages,
And God save the World fledged Beany.

Chorus:
Ronnie Biggs was doin' time,
Until he done a bunk.
Now he says he's seen the light,
and sold his soul for punk

Ronnie Biggs was doin' time,
Until he done a bunk.
Now he says he's seen the light,
and sold his soul,
Sold his soul,
He's sold his own soul for Punk.

WOOOOO!!!