

Skunk Anansie, Pickin' On Me

I saw a weird boy
He looked at me with a look of pure hate
Nobody knew all the grief
Where he'd been
He was a sad case
He was a victim of a dirty good time
Feely games in the back of
His boarded up estate
Soon enough he's
Pickin' on me
Kicked my head in 'cos
That's all that he'd seen
Soon enough he's
Pickin' on me
Pickin' on me

I told my teacher
She looked at me so indifferently
Her whole night was spent marking
Paper red tape
So I had to learn to fight
Shoved her sister
'Cos I had no respect
So here's the start of another war
You against me
Soon enough he's pickin' on me
Kicked my head in cos
That's all that he'd seen
Soon enough he's pickin' on me
Pickin' on me
Pickin' on me