# 999, Pick It Up

Deliberate intentions ger written on walls
Get your cheap free advice on radio calls
I wanna wear clothes that I care about
The shirts that I shoose
Let's give them something to talk about
In their daily news
Oh shot it down
Cos im me to be what I shoose
I wanna be free to whisper the news
I don't want to know about standardisations
I don't really care about corporations
There must be some explanation for
What we have lost
But I stand for what I care about
Whatever the cost
Oh shut..
You've got to pick yourself up
Don't let yourself down, crash
It's only money you see
Make those heads turn around
Writings on bricks reflects a colourful note
While someone is telling us how we should vote
Forget
Oh shut it down