

Amateur Transplants, London Underground

Some people might like to get a train to work
Or drive in in a Beemer or a Merc,
Some guys like to travel in by bus
But I can't be bothered with the fuss
Today I got to take my bike
'Cause once again the Tube's on strike,
The greedy bastards want extra pay
For sitting their arse all day,
Even though they earn 30k
So I'm standing here in the pouring rain,
Where the fuck's my fucking train?

London Underground (London Underground)
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground (London Underground)
They're all greedy cunts
I want to shoot them all with a rifle

All they say is, Please mind the doors
And they learn that on the two-day course,
This job could be done by a four-year-old,
They just leave us freezing in the cold.
What you smell is what you get:
Burger King and piss and sweat,
You roast to death in the boiling heat
With tourists treading on your feet
And chewing gum on every seat,
So don't tell me to mind the gap,
I want my fucking money back!

London Underground (London Underground)
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground (London Underground)
They're all greedy cunts
I want to shoot them all with a rifle

La-l-la-la, la-l-la-la

The floors are sticky and the seats are damp,
Every platform has a fucking tramp,
But the divers get the day off when
We're all late for work again

London Underground (London Underground)
Wa-wa-wankers, they're all wankers
London Underground (London Underground)
Take your Oyster card and shove it up your arsehole.