

# Burning Heads, Swindle

1985 you're seventeen and you're about to explode  
Your mum and your dad never understood  
You just want to burn  
So you start a band  
And do the best you can  
This time you're really gone to kick some ass  
4 in a small van of fortune  
You're gonna hit the road  
And you say  
Fuck you fuck you fuck you on and on  
And ten years later you're still a punk  
You never meant to stop  
Yes you're a tough guy  
And you ask for more  
More money, more beers, more girls after the gigs  
Now that you're on the top you don't wanna to get down  
Well I say  
Fuck you fuck you fuck you on and on  
You just forgot what punk is for  
It's not a fashion attitude  
You sold your soul to your enemy  
Pretending you won't let it be  
And in 1996 if you're a punk  
My mum is a punk  
My dad is a punk  
My brother is a punk  
And everybody is a punk  
Fuck you fuck you fuck you on and on