

# Cockney Rejects, It's Alright

i'm running down the road  
with a bottle in my hand  
don't know what i'm doing  
i think i'm going mad  
trying to tell myself that i'll be ok  
that's what i tell myself every single day  
i get gutted cos it seems that  
it always happens to me  
in the end i know i'll be ok  
it's a teenage fantasy  
it's alright, i can take it  
it's alright, i don't care  
it's alright, i ain't crying  
it's alright  
i thought there would be a change but i  
i was prove wrong  
the scum crawl from everywhere  
where does the scum belong  
but in the end i know i'll win  
i won't run away and hide  
i'll come back to face you all  
i won't swallow my pride