

Crass, Fun Going On

Maybe you think it's the new new wave,
Well, when all it is is just another rave.
Maybe it looks like the writing's on the wall,
But you've seen it before, it's another death pall.
So somebody's coming with an answer to the shit,
Just bad rock and roll chivvied up a bit.
Someone's looking after it, there's time for a laugh,
But you're leading yourself up another garden path.
A million people are sitting out of work,
I never wanted in, so I'm treated as a shirk.
Who's the fool in the Irish joke
When the say you've got is your stupid vote.
It's all very comfy while they keep the war vocal,
But the bombs in Belfast are coming down your local.
I wanna know how much you can take,
Cos you've taken it all, and that's just great.
Go and see a band and it's another fucking bore,
Another bunch of jerks are shitting on the poor.
Or you might just get the adrenalin rush,
Or the jock rot heavy metal leg iron gush.

Ave fucking maria is what I say,
She's still going strong and it won't go away.
You can run religion on a football chant,
Or the other way around if that's what you want.
You can get anyone crawling through shit,
Skivvyng their lives away, slaving in the pit.
All you need is to have the right key,
Comfort and justice and liberty.
Hi mum, hi dad, family life,
Till your heart blows up from those shitty lies.
Have some fun while you're young, son,
Fun while you're young, fun while you're young,
fun, fun, fun, fun, fun, fun, fun, fun,
It's gonna go on, fun, fun, fun,
It's gonna go on, fun, fun, fun,
It's gonna go on, fun, fun, fun,
It's gonna go on, IT'S GONNA GO ON.