

Crass, What A Shame

It doesn't take much to bring you down.
There are plenty of people standing round.
They wait till you slacken off just a bit.
Then they fill you up with passive bullshit.

It's too good.
It can't last.
What a shame.

Watch out for the quiet ones at the back.
All they want is the smallest crack.
Everything's happening down the front.
Innocent bystander you're the biggest runt.

Fuck the punks.
Punks are fucked.
It's too loud.
Awful row.
They can't play.
They'll give up.
In the end.
What a shame.

Oh! what a shame!
Oh! what a shame!
It's still the same,
That's what you think.

Watch out for the quiet ones at the back.
All they want is the smallest crack.
Everything's happening down the front.
Innocent bystander you're the biggest runt.

We all now,
It's so bad,
But we say so.
What a shame.