

Element Of Crime, Victims Can Be Mean

No more fears
After seven beers
Frank gains strenght from
every gulp of Heineken
No more shy
Late at night
He's looking round for someone
he can trash

See the midget in the corner,
he just reaches to his shoulder
He's alone there, he's a stranger
so there won't be any danger
If he tries him
He's a born victim
And there's no one who will stand
up for this guy

No more fears
After seven beers
Frank is getting up and over to
the little man
What are you doing here, son ?
he says, and :
What have you done !
When he takes away the midget's
glass and smashed it

Other man men are laughing,
girls lick their lips
The midget he is blushing but then
suddenly he ducks and kicks
And Frank howls
Got a kick in the balls
And a laughing midget makes it
for the door

So it goes
So it goes
Victim can be mean