

Mott The Hoople, Violence

(Ian Hunter/Mick Ralphs)

I'm a missing link, poolroom stink, I can't talk

(Well that's too bad)

What's going on, something's wrong, I can't work

Can't go to school, the teacher's a fool, the preacher's a jerk

(Well that's such a drag)

Got nothing to do, street-corner blues, and nowhere to walk

Violence, violence

It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

(Repeat)

Gotta fight, nothing's right, livin' nowhere

(That's so sad)

Watch out for the gun, snake on the run, hide in my hair

You keep your mouth shut, or you'll get cut. Haha - I like to scare

(Bet you're so mad)

I'm a battery louse, a superstar mouse, I don't care

Get off my back or I'll attack, 'n I don't owe you nothin' (OK)

Head for your hole, you're sick and you're old

'N I'm here to tell you something

Violence, violence

It's the only thing that'll make you see sense

(Repeat several times)