

Roger Miret And The Disasters, Shot Stabbed And

You say you want a revolution
Lace up your boots, Let's hit the streets
You talk the talk--Oi!
C'mon and walk the walk!

Hey Johnny boy come fight your battles
C'mon and give it all to give
All for the pride--Oi!
And for the glory...same old stories

Shot, stabbed, fooled, the hell with you!
I walked the line and you never ever follow through
Beaten and bruised, for you?
The hell with you!

You wanna riot hey there upstart?
You wanna burn them city streets
Stand up and fight--hey!
On the attack!

Don't look at me for a solution
I'm by your side, I'll stand with you
We're all for one--hey!
And one for all...yeah right?

Shot, stabbed, fooled, the hell with you!
I walked the line and you never ever follow through
Beaten and bruised, for you?
The hell with you!

I'm no fool!

Shot, stabbed, fooled!
Shot, stabbed, fooled!
Shot, stabbed, fooled!
Shot, stabbed, fooled!
Shot, stabbed, fooled.