

Sex Pistols, Dolls (New York)

An imitation from New York
You're made in Japan from cheese and chalk
You're hippy tarts hero 'cos you put on a bad show
You put on a bad show - Oh don't it show.
Still - oh out on those pills
Oh do you remember

Think its swell playing Max's Kansas
You're looking bored and you're acting flash
With nothing in your gut you better keep your mouth shut
You better keep your mouth shut - in a rut

Thinks its swell playing in Japan
Well everybody knows Japan is a dishpan
You're just a pile of shit, you're coming to this
You poor little fagot -you're sealed with a kiss

Still - oh out on those pills
Oh do the sambo

Four years on you still look the same
I think its bout time you changed your brain
You're just a pile of shit you're coming to this
Ya poor little faggot -You're sealed with a kiss
Kiss me
Pills cheap thrills aspros anything
You're condemned to eternal bullshit
You're sealed with a kiss

A kiss a kiss you're sealed with a kiss
Looking for a kiss you're coming to this
You do just about anything
Eh Boy?