

Slade, Lock Up Your Daughters

(Noddy Holder & Jimmy Lea)

Lock up your daughters! Yeah, yeah, yeah
In sometimes you're acting the fool
Sometimes you're breaking the rules
Sometimes you wanna run away
Sometimes you stay out of school
Well it's a dirty old town
And you know it's where we all belong
Tell your mama back home
She was just the same when she was young
I wanna give you some advice
Lock up your daughters right now
Will give you a smile on your face
Lock up your daughters somehow
This is the time, the time of the place
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
In sometimes you whip up a storm
Don't get to bed until dawn
Sometimes you get a little high
And wish you'd never been born
We'll it's a crazy old word
Everybody's gotta get along
Tell your Mama back home
It was just the same when she was young
I tell you right now
Lock up your daughters right now
Will give you a smile on your face
Lock up your daughters somehow
This is the time, the time of the place
Oh ho ho ho ho ho!
You better lock up your daughters right now
Will give you a smile on your face
Lock up your daughters somehow
This is the time, the time of the place
Lock up your daughters right now
Will give you a smile on your face
Lock up your daughters somehow
This is the time, the time of the place
We take them away!