

# Sonic Boom Six, Piggy In The Middle

Sound of the police. Oi oi, big up to the underground,  
Another chance to dance in the sun, move out to the renegade sound.  
Sound system 20k, no one for miles away  
But they won't fucking let us stay, and they say go away.  
Here come the dibble playing piggy in the middle of nowhere  
But still they come out there. (Move out of my way.)  
They're causing problems when I recognise one of them  
From my school and then he starts to say...

Oi oi, I didn't want to be like this but sorry mate  
You know that this is just the way it is.

Back in school you were the first to be the front of the fight, man we got stoned every night,  
You know we used to be tight but I don't recognise  
Babylon in front of me, talking about this, oh no no no,  
I haven't changed in a bit...  
You know those hippies want to take the piss,  
I kiss the scruffy fuckers on the head with this.  
It's a dirty job that someone's got to do and it comes down to me.  
Whoop whoop, and that's the sound of the police.

Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle, said a whoop whoop.  
I'm drawing a line  
And you're no friend of mine.  
Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle.  
No you aren't no friend of mine.

When we were little playing piggy in the middle  
In the park until the sun went down. (Back in the day.)  
Now you're on horses as your regiment enforces  
All the laws at which we used to frown.  
You say well this is just the way it is, they're pissed  
I push them to the ground and bend their wrists.  
It's the dirty job that someone's got to do and it comes down to me.  
Whoop whoop, and that's the sound of the police.

Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle, said a whoop whoop.  
I'm drawing a line  
And you're no friend of mine.  
Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle.  
No you aren't no friend of mine.

So you see, Mr. Officer  
How I've tried to see, from your point of view.  
But your eyes I don't recognise,  
It's not what you do, it's what it's done to you.  
You see a world, etched in black and white.  
You see a world, ready for a fight.  
No we can't, be the same tonight  
So I'll speak my piece.

So Mr. Officer no show me producer,  
You only talking like my friend because I knew you.  
For every copper to serve and protect me  
There's always one like you to fucking contest me. No.  
And you should know if the push becomes a shove  
I know exactly where I stand now that you're a part of  
Everything you said you'd never be.  
And that's the sound of the police.

Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle, said a whoop whoop.  
I'm drawing a line  
And you're no friend of mine.  
Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle, said a whoop whoop.  
So show me a sign,  
Where do you draw the line?  
Piggy in the middle.  
Watch the piggy in the middle.  
No you aren't no friend...  
No you aren't no friend of mine.