

Stiff Little Fingers, You Can't Say Crap On The R

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee
We really shocked the local rock disc jock
Oh crumbs oh boy oh sugar me
The poor bloke nearly went right off his block
We only told him what we did and didn't like
And then we used that word and he jumped on the mike

You can't say that on the radio
You can't say that on the radio
yes we all do it but you can't refer to it
You can't say that on the radio

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee
We said the word and got our knuckles rapped
But if he didn't want to know
Why did he ask our views on all that crap?
Oh now we've done it and we've really got it wrong
Not even Uncle John will get to play this song

Cos you can't say crap on the radio
You can't say crap on the radio
We all do it but you can't refer to it
You can't say crap on the radio

Of course we teach freedom of speech
But say as we say and not what we preach
We know your sort you little guttersnipe
Don't give us none of that shit

Oh flip oh gosh oh golly gee
But now we know how we touched a sore spot
Oh crumbs oh boy oh sugar me
It's plain to see what got him bothered and hot
We thought that it was just something that you said
But then we realised it was all he played

Cos he can play crap on the radio
You can play crap on the radio
Be careful what you say
And you can play shite all day
You can play crap on the radio

Crapital radio