The Adicts, Straight Jacket

Police pulled me in on a Saturday night Accused me of thieving and starting a fight Never did a job I swear, cops come from everywhere They're only picking on my generation They don't need any provocation

Please the police please mister Get down on your knees mister You're going down for a long time Jack Better put on that straightjacket straightjacket

Caught me in a corner of a public lav Empried my pockets took what I had Waste of time all the pain Wrong man again They're only picking on my generation They don't need any provocation

Chased me from here to the other side of there Another night inside but I don't care Beat me up in the rain straightjacket ok They're only.....etc.