

# The Business, Ten Years

Mr. Rock 'N' Roll you look so right  
with your clothes so dark and you hair so bright  
Hanging round The Ship and the West End clubs  
With the Midnight Boys and The Marquee mugs  
Talking 'bout budgets and studio costs  
With the has beens won't be's and they're all lost  
Want to be like all the poseurs you meet  
Let's teach you a lesson 'bout life on street

'Cos we're The Business from Lewisham  
And it's ten years and we're still standing here  
You'll never beat us  
Ten years and we're still standing here  
You'll never stop us

Guest lists and points for fixing the deal  
But the paper means nothing if the cash ain't real  
The Limelight The Slimelight The Alley Tin Pan  
All the talk in the world and you ain't got a fan  
It's all down to tak if the record's a flop  
Your head is so empty the penny won't drop  
So out of touch with realities beat  
You'll never be part of life on the street