

The Toy Dolls, Kids In Tyne & Wear

Lookin' out a dirty old window, down below the cars in the city go rushing by
We sit here with no dosh and wonder why?
Should we catch the bus to Newcastle, we can't be bothered with the hassle
going down, to search for some bread in this dirty town.

DOWN DOWN IT REALLY IS NO JOKE, DOWN TOWN EVERYBODY IS BROKE...

(Chorus:)

WE'RE THE KIDS IN TYNE & WEAR WOOO
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EVERYBODY LIVES IN THE HOPE O' SOME CASH!

Bright light & music gets faster, in the disco we can't afford to have a dance
We could never pay two quid, not a chance
Pig sick, down the Job Center, much later we will be thinking never mind
you know life is cruel, life is never kind.

FIND TIME TO EARN AN EXTRA BOB, FIND TIME TO DO A FIDDLE JOB.

(Chorus)</i>... NA NA NA....

Looking round the Metro Centre, gotta get a brand new experience feeling rich
We can't stop, we're skint and we've got the itch.
Sunderland South Shields & Gateshead, not a bleedin' chance to make bread
anywhere, We don't want to go baby.

WHITLEY BAY ACROSS TO CUMBRIA, YOU'LL BE BROKE IF YOU COME 'ERE.