

Vice Squad, Take Too Many E's

There are two spoiled brats
And they live in the downstairs flat
They're taking business studies
And they're funded by mummy and daddy

Please, please, please won't you take too many E's
And shuffle off your mortal coil
Please, please, please either join the deceased
Or learn to play some rock'n'roll
Please, please, please say you'll never breed
Your chromosomes are far too dull
Please, please, please why don't you rest in peace
And rave on in a six foot deaap hole

I can't fall asleep
Listening to the same old beat
One law for me and another one for them
Hypocrisy must be their middle name