

Vice Squad, You Can't Do That

Everybody's telling me
You can't do that you can't
Face up to reality
You can't do that you can't
Everybody's down on me
Spreading round the misery
You can't do that you can't do that

I get so breathless running circles in my brain
I get back up so you can knock me down again
I live to serve and carry round this ball and chain
But I ain't gonna give it up

I've got a heart like lead, a millstone round my neck
Up the hill backwards I can never get ahead
I can't work fast enough to get my daily bread
But I ain't never giving up

Why ask for permission?
The answer is "no";
The more that they crush us
The more we will grow