

XTC, Super-Tuff

In the car park
In the lamplight
Go for a walk
Clock him shiv-fight
Sodium-a-shine on
All the faces white now
And he got his Docs on
Bottle out all right now

As you might say
Him super-tuff

In the corner
In the cold rain
Sting like iodine
In my brain
Fist you til you fall down
Hit him back make him mad
Really hard. Really fast
Have you ever been had?
(‘Cos he’s having you now)

Super-tuff
But also tender