My Street Stinks

Narrow minds are everywhere Someday its going to show Follow anything at all Belive all theyre told

My streets stinks The world stinks too And if you walked on my street They're bound to hate you

Every problem that exists Is living right next door Being fed on how to be By papers press and TV

Can't think for themselves See all the rubbish they buy But money can't change the way they think Try and ask yourself why