```
Well walking through the street where I was born;
My hair ain't spiky and my shirt ain't torn -
And I'm walking fast cos there ain't no Law -
I was born in Deptford but I can't walk there anymore
'Cause they are the good, the good, the good times
These [...] they are the good, the good, the good times
[...] rock and roll
We decided Alex Ferguson had to go;
He was a pervert, dictator and bore [boor?]
In a few days of parting we were off of the floor
'Cause these, they are the good, the good, the good t
imes
At the end of the blower is [...]
Peanut butter and [willy/women?] would strangle my greed;
[...]
'Cause these, they are the good, the good, the good t
'Cause these, they are the good, the good, the good, the good t
'Cause these [...] good times
'Cause these, they are [...] the good, the good, the
good times
```