

Heath's Lament

Angelic Upstarts

Standing here in the freezing cold, standing for our rights.
There's a police standing wimme?
Sent to defend the government's right.
N'were all out, never to return,
not that we're beaten, let the bastards burn.
We've had enough of humble pie I can see
it in their eyes the winner takes it all.

Gan yem Joey, divvent cross the line,
Gan yem Joey, or you'll be ney friend o' mine.

We're all the same me an ye but the Tories have split er up
But now yer gan a gan to walk but they don't give a f*ck

Joey come an take a look at the faces in the line,
Faces filled with anger, just keep it in yer mind.

Gan yem Joey, divvent cross the line,
Gan yem Joey, or you'll be ney friend o' mine.

I've known y'all of 20 year and never a bad word said,
But once you walk across the line me friendship wi ye's dead.

So Gan yem Joey, divvent cross the line,
Gan yem Joey, or you'll be ney friend o' mine.