

On The Streets Again

Cockney Rejects

On the streets of London
You can hear that sound
Now the kids come over
There's some more around

And the sound's from the gutter
The sound's from the street
The sound of the terraces
And the places to meet

We're on the streets again
And you know that we're true
We're on the streets again
And it's all up to you
We're on the streets again
And what's on your mind

From Saturday morning
To Friday night
We live for each other
And we feel alright
We don't bring up tomorrow
We just live for today
Just leave us alone now
We carry on that way

You try to say that we were wrong
You tried to ban us from the streets
And the shop our entertainment
Where the football crowd meet's