Stevie City loves his drugs And he's got friends in all the clubs He spends his day with speed to burn I wonder if he'll ever learn

No sacrifice not ever You know it's there all the time So speak to me in colour You know you can all the time

Never fear Stevie's here He's the geezer with the gear He's got the ticket for a donkey ride He's the man that'll be outside

We call the copper pucca man
He's from south of the river with a bit of a tan
He'll wake you up when you're in bed
And talk about what's in his head

Stevie City jumped the fence So he could hide the evidence He's always got a tale to tell I wonder if his cottage's for sale

No sacrifice not ever You know it's there all the time So speak to me in colour You know you can all the time

Never fear Stevie's here He's the geezer with the gear He's got the ticket for a donkey ride He's the man that'll be outside

We call the copper pucca man
He's from south of the river with a bit of a tan
He'll wake you up when you're in bed
And tell you tales that are in his head

Stevie City's got to stop Going in the bedroom shop He said don't worry it's five to four But I shake my head as he slams the door

No sacrifice not ever You know it's there all the time So speak to me in colour You know you can all the time

Never fear Stevie's here
He's the geezer with the gear
He's got the ticket for a donkey ride
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We call the copper pucca man
He's from south of the river with a bit of a tan

He'll wake you up when you're in bed And tell you tales that are in his head

I'm telling ya
I'm telling ya