

# Back With A Bang

Skrewdriver

Back with a bang, now!  
Do you remember in the summer  
Back in nineteen seventy-eight?  
When they reckoned that the skinhead's days were numbered  
And the papers dripped with liquid hate  
Being patriotic's not the fashion, so they said  
To fly your country's flags a crime  
Society tried it's best to kill you  
But the spirit lives until the end of time

(Chorus)

Back with a bang, now  
Back with the gang, now  
Back with a bang, now  
Back with the gang, now, 2...3...4...

Reckoned every skinhead was a bad man  
Enough to make an honest man be sick  
And they filled the papers with this rubbish every day  
Never missed a dirty little trick

And still today they keep on lying  
Four years on and they still ain't learned  
That the skinhead way of life is getting stronger every day  
And we are never going to turn