

a switchblade flashes on a coventry night
a kid lies there, he didn't want to fight
I didn't do it as he throws up his hands
but everyone knows where the blame is to land

we're always on the wrong side of whatever side there is
we're always on the wrong side of whatever side there is
the lights go down in coventry

meanwhile on the east side of town
we didn't know what was going down
the cops pulled us to the side of the road
you're in a band that's the way it goes