

Rocker

Anti-Nowhere League

The last minute I'm living, I'll tell you no lie
I'll be a rocker till the day I die
Whips I got no money for food, but that ain't a drag
'Cause I get my kicks from plastic bag Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker Don't care for me, I don't care for you
So let me live my life just like I want to do Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker I've respect for none, I shag nothing I do
And I break the law just like you wanted to Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker Don't laugh at my style, don't laugh at me
'Cause I'm the man you ain't the guts to be Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker I could've stayed at school, I could've got a degree
But there is no-one else that I'd rather be Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker I want to live it fast, I don't want to slow down
There's no place for me in this crazy town Yeah the clothes that I wear and the colour of my hair
I'm a rocker
I don't need your style, I walk the Murder Mile 'cause
I'm a rocker Yeah I'm a rocker
Till the day I die

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