

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
WhipsI got no money for food, but that ain't a drag
'Cause I get my kicks from plastic bagYeah 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 rockerDon't care for me, I don't care for you
So let me live my life just like I want to doYeah 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 rockerI've respect for none, I shag nothing I do
And I break the law just like you wanted toYeah 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 rockerDon't laugh at my style, don't laugh at me
'Cause I'm the man you ain't the guts to beYeah 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 rockerI could've stayed at school, I could've got a degree
But there is no-one else that I'd rather beYeah 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 rockerI want to live it fast, I don't want to slow down
There's no place for me in this crazy townYeah 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 rockerYeah I'm a rocker
Till the day I die

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