

# West End Riot

## The Living End

There's a kid who was born and was raised in the west  
There's a kid from the east that never really fit in with the rest  
Every week they would meet in the street with their friends  
With the guns that they made and the caps that they stole  
They would fight to their death  
This time we'll have victory  
Last time ended in defeat  
Our town becomes a battleground  
Battleground, battleground  
West end riot, West end riot  
We'll be here next Saturday  
With our guns and our heads held high  
So listen up boys, you'd better not cry this time  
See a bum on the street that you think you recognize  
Young kid never looked so bad when he was only 4 foot high  
6 o'clock runnin' home, I don't wanna be late  
Another Saturday of sun and war shared with our mates  
This time we'll have victory  
Last time ended in defeat  
Our town becomes a battleground  
Battleground, battleground  
West end riot, West end riot  
We'll be here next Saturday  
With our guns and our heads held high  
So listen up boys, you'd better not cry  
Boys will be boys playin' up and making lots of noise  
Never used to talk about the future  
Never thought that we'd have to care so  
West end riot  
There's a man that was born in the west workin' at a factory  
There's a man from the east who now runs the whole company  
How they've grown on their own, not like the kids they used to be  
Saturdays of sun and war are just fond memories  
West end riot, West end riot  
We'll be here next Saturday  
With our guns and our heads held high  
So listen up boys, you'd better not cry  
So listen up boys, you'd better not cry  
So listen up boys, you'd better not cry this time

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