

Bodies (Filthy Lucre Live)

Sex Pistols

She was a girl from Birmingham
She just had an abortion
She was a case of insanity
Her name was Pauline she lived in a tree She was a no-one who killed her baby
She sent her letters from the country
She was an animal
She was a bloody disgrace Body I'm not an animal
Body I'm not an animal Dragged on a table in a factory
Illegitimate place to be
In a packet in a lavatory
Die little baby screaming Body screaming fucking bloody mess
Not an animal it's an abortion Body I'm not an animal
Mummy I'm an abortion Throbbing squirm, gurgling bloody mess
I'm not a discharge
I'm not a loss in protein
I'm not a throbbing squirm Ah! Fuck this and fuck that
Fuck it all tha fuck out of the fucking brat
She don't wanna a baby that looks like that
I don't wanna a baby that looks like that. Body I'm not an animal
Body, an abortion Body I'm not an animal
Body I'm not an animal
An animal
I'm not an animal
I'm not an animal, an animal, an-an-an animal
I'm not a body
I'm not an animal, an animal, an-an-an animal
I'm not an animal
Mummy! Ugh!

Songwriters

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