

# Refused Are Fucking Dead (EP Version)

## Refused

Beyond ability & control we could be weekend lovers  
Steal a sentence and make a catch phrase parole for our revolution  
Whispered all across the street about the, about the new cool call  
Or screamed at your face like a scabs payroll  
Faces like angels, licking our fingertips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
With battered bodies & puckered lips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
A naive young secret for the new romantics  
We express ourselves in loud & fashionable ways  
A naive young secret for the new romantics  
We express ourselves in loud & fashionable ways  
Faces like angels, licking our fingertips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it  
With battered bodies & puckered lips  
We don't have the patience to deal with it. Yeah!  
Get down, get down. Can I get a witness? Oh!  
This I gotta see  
Bring it in! Bring it in! Bring it in!  
One more time for me. Yeah!  
Gotta get away from this town  
Bring it in! Bring it in! Bring it in!  
One more time for me. Go!  
We don't have the patience [Repeat 4x]  
Yeah!  
Get down  
Listen to him  
A naive young secret for the new romantics  
We express ourselves in loud & fashionable ways [Repeat: 4X]

Songwriters

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