## A Swindle

## **Chaos UK**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can't believe how you make me feel Hypocrite's fingers runnin on the till Once upon a time you had something to say Well, go ahead punk, come make my day Now your suck in limbo Like a music press bimbo With your gold stretch limo Hold reporters back at bay So this is anarchy in the UK This is it, the end of your career Made enough money, got nothing to fear Back in '77, you started something new Well, the system won't get me like it's got you So the rock'n'roll swindle goes on and on Another punk outfit going for a song A dead popstar's what the country needs Another fucking job while the moneyman feeds So, the shining lights have led the way Another big concert for five years pay I used to think you meant something new But you don't me like I see you

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