

# Crash Street Kidds

## Mott the Hoople

See my thoughts - and see my scars - see my clothes - I dress to kill  
See my blood - and see my gun. The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Better run, better run, better run)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(You'll get done, you'll get done, you'll get done) Heed my faults - and heed my curse - heed my frustration -  
you just  
Don't know  
A new town nothing - send for the hearse. The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Better run, better run, better run)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Just for fun, just for fun, just for fun) Pull down the wires, set you on fire - I'm getting too tired to resist,  
We'll torture your flats, you keep us like rats - then you  
Tell 'em we're brats and the press twist our fist - get me out of this  
Mist. Hear me swear - hear every word - I ain't just a number  
I wanna be heard - The TV announcer he talks to the scum The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Better run, better run, better run)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Prick your thumb, prick your thumb, prick your thumb) I ain't been solved, I'm uninvolved - I've been annulled  
And I can't seem to prove it.  
You're so pure - you know the cures - just keep us poor  
The juvenile delinquent bit The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Better run, better run, better run)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(One's your son, one's your son, one's your son)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Better hide, better hide, better hide)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Take a ride, take a ride, take a ride)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(You're too late, you're too late, you're too late)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Where's your mates? Where's your mates? Where's your mates?)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(You're exposed, you're exposed, you're exposed)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya  
(Now you're closed, now you're closed, now you're closed)  
The Crash Street Kidds are comin' to get ya Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead

Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
Now you're dead, now you're dead, now you're dead  
AHHHH!!

Songwriters

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