

# Weeds

## Pulp

We came across the North Sea  
With our carriers on our knees  
Wound up in some holdin' camp  
Somewhere outside Leeds  
Because we do not care to fight  
My friends, we are the weeds  
Because we got no homes, they call us  
"Smelly refugees"

Ah ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah

We are weeds, vegetation, dense undergrowth

Through cracks in the pavement  
(Aaa)

There weeds will grow  
The places you don't go  
This cut price dairy produce  
That turns our bones to dust  
You want some entertainment?

Go on, shove it up then, if you must  
Make believe you're so turned on  
By planting trees and shrubs  
But you come 'round to visit us  
When you fancy booze an' drugs

Ah ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah

We are weeds, vegetation, dense undergrowth

Through cracks in the pavement  
(Aaa)

There weeds will grow  
The places you don't go

Go go, go, go  
Go go, go, go

If you think it's a crime  
(We'd like to get you out of your mind)  
It's just a matter of time, yeah  
(We'd like to get you out of your mind)  
Gonna cut you down in your prime, yeah  
(We'd like to get you out of your mind)  
For a little time

(For all time)  
(Weed, weed, weed, weed)

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