

Kicking and Screaming

Pugwash

Growing old around these streets
Well, never really felt quite like, like anything
Expect nothing and have the chance
To really go somewhere that you can't
My love is exploitation, not a passing celebration
And I don't wanna feel like a part of history
Gonna' turn this town, upside down
We can die, well, in their eyes just to feel
The promise is broken at a quarter past five
Burning fires on the railway hillsides
My love is exploitation, not a passing celebration

And I don't wanna feel like a part of history
And the grass is greener on the other side
That's where I wanna be, somewhere that she can really see
We all go out like we come in kicking and screaming
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We all go out like we come in kicking and screaming
My love is exploitation, not a passing celebration
And I don't wanna feel like a part of history
And the grass is greener on the other side
That's where I wanna be, somewhere that she can really see

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