Take The Skinheads Bowling

Manic Street Preachers

(David Lowery/Victor Krummenacher/Chris Nolla/Jonathan Segel/Greg Lisher)

Every day, I get up and pray to Jah

And he increases the number of clocks by exactly one

Everybody's comin' home for lunch these days

Last night there were skinheads on my lawn

Take the skinheads bowling

Take them bowling

Take the skinheads bowling

Take them bowling

Some people say that bowling alleys got big lanes

(Got big lanes, got big lanes)

Some people say that bowling alleys all look the same

(Look the same, look the same)

There's not a line here that goes here that rhymes with anything

(Anything, anything)

I had a dream last night, but I forget what it was

(What it was, what it was)

Take the skinheads bowling

Take them bowling

Take the skinheads bowling

Take them bowling

I had a dream last night about you, my friend

I had a dream - I wanted to sleep next to plastic

I had a dream - I wanted to lick your knees

I had a dream - it was about nothing

Take the skinheads bowling

Take them bowling

(c) 1986 The Independent Music Project

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/