

Straight Jacket

The Adicts

Police pulled me in on a Saturday night
Accused me of thieving and starting a fight
Never did a job I swear,
Cops come from everywhere They're only picking on my generation
They don't need any provocation Please the police please mister
Get down on your knees mister
You're going down for a long time Jack
Better put on that straightjacket ... straightjacket Caught me in a corner of a public lav
Empried my pockets took what I had
Waste of time all the pain
Wrong man again They're only picking on my generation
They don't need any provocation Please the police please mister
Get down on your knees mister
You're going down for a long time Jack
Better put on that straightjacket ... straightjacket Chased me from here to the other side of there
Another night inside but I don't care
Beat me up in the rain
straightjacket again They're only picking on my generation
They don't need any provocation Please the police please mister
Get down on your knees mister
You're going down for a long time Jack
Better put on that straightjacket ... straightjacket

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>