No One Is Innocent

Sex Pistols

God save the Sex Pistols, they're a bunch of wholesome blokes
They just like wearing filthy clothes and swapping filthy jokes
God save television, keep the programs pure
God save William Grundy from falling in manureRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for punkGod save Martin Boorman and Nazis on the run
They wasn't being wicked, God, that was their idea of fun
God save Myra Hindley, God save Ian Brady
Even though he's horrible and she ain't what you call a ladyRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for punkRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for punkGod save politicians, God save our friends, the pigs
God save Idi Amin and God save Ronald Biggs
God save all us sinners, God save your blackest sheep
God save the good Samaritan and God save the worthless creepRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for punkRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul
He sold his soul, he sold his own soul, soul for punk

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