

# Staring at the Rude Boys

## The Ruts

It's a very small world in the middle of a crowd  
The room gets dark when the music gets loud  
Treble cuts through' when the rhythm takes the bite  
But there's no room to move 'cause the floor is packed tight

A voice shouts loud  
"We'll never surrender"  
A voice in the crowd  
"Never surrender"

A hand in the crowds flying propaganda,  
"Never surrender, we'll never surrender"

The skins in the corner are staring at the bar  
The rude boys are dancing to some heavy heavy ska  
It's getting so hot, people are dripping with sweat  
The punks in the corner are speeding like a jet

Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys

A bunch of peers march in on the DM's  
With some standing there saluting the air  
They want to be pirates but the sea is not calm  
Tattooed crossbows on their arm

A voice shouts loud  
"We'll never surrender"  
A voice in the crowd  
"Never surrender"

Another hand fly, fly propaganda,  
Propaganda, propaganda

The lights come alive in a blinding flash  
Dance floor clears as the mutants clash

Everyone leaves when the heavies arrive  
Someone hits the floor, someone takes a dive

Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys

Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Dancing with the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys  
Staring at the rude boys

(We'll never surrender)  
We'll never surrender  
We'll never surrender  
(We'll never surrender)  
(Never surrender)  
(We'll never surrender)  
(Never surrender)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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