

# Misshapes

## Pulp

Misshapes, mistakes, misfits  
Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh  
We don't look the same as you  
And we don't do the things you do  
But we live around here too, oh really Misshapes, mistakes, misfits  
We'd like to go to town but we can't risk it, oh  
'Cause they just want to keep us out  
You could end up with a smack in the mouth  
Just for standing out, now, really Brothers, sisters, can't you see?  
The future's owned by you and me  
There won't be fighting in the street  
They think they've got us beat, but revenge is going to be so sweet, oh-oh-oh We're making a move, we're  
making it now  
We're coming out of the side-lines  
Just put your hands up, it's a raid yeah  
We want your homes, we want your lives  
We want the things you won't allow us  
We won't use guns, we won't use bombs  
We'll use the one thing we've got more of, that's our minds Check your lucky numbers  
That much money could drag you under, oh  
What's the point in being rich  
If you can't think what to do with it?  
'Cause you're so bleeding thick  
Oh, we weren't supposed to be  
We learnt too much at school now we can't help but see  
That the future that you've got mapped out is nothing much to shout about, oh-oh-oh We're making a move,  
we're making it now  
We're coming out of the side-lines  
Just put your hands up, it's a raid yeah  
We want your homes, we want your lives  
We want the things you won't allow us  
We won't use guns, we won't use bombs  
We'll use the one thing we've got more of, that's our minds And brothers, sisters, can't you see?  
The future's owned by you and me  
There won't be fighting in the street  
They think they've got us beat, but revenge is going to be so sweet.  
We're making a move, we're making it now  
We're coming out of the sidelines  
Just put your hands up, it's a raid, yeah

We want your homes, we want your lives  
We want the things you won't allow us  
We won't use guns, we won't use bombs  
We'll use the one thing we've got more of, that's our minds, yeah  
And that's our minds. Yeah

Songwriters

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