# Mods Skins Punks

## The Professionals

I remembered when they told you that you had to leave it out
That the King's Road fade on a Saturday; that's what it's all about
The 100 Club on Monday was the only place to be
Bultex on a Tuesday; what else did you need?
Everybody's rocking to the rhythm of the reggae sound
No one wants to get left out, everyone's aroundAre you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?
Are you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?Are you in it for a love, boy? Are you in it for the change?
Are you in it for anything? Well, I'm in it all the same
My band upon my back, son; we're back there again today
It's not the same as the last one, but anything makes a change
Now everybody's dancing to the motor city beat
You got to look real sharp, boy; you got to move your feetAre you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?
Are you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?Well, there they caught you skanking to the sick new bleeding fun
Everything's just dandy; just stay and fucking runAre you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?
Are you mod?
Are you a skin?
Are you punk?
Or are you just faking?Is there a mod?
Are you a skin?
The punk rockers, we're hearing it again
Is there a mod?
Are you a skin?
The punk rockers, we're hearing it again

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