

The Punk Got Fucked

Comet Gain

Thirty pounds but it don't work
So now I'm stuck with it
Tuesday night just spent some more
It only made me feel like shit
Past the shops in present fear
The past has all been shot
Think you've been here all too long
The shops I like have all gone
Dusty books piling high
Cobbled box of 45s
Pubs where Irish wheeze and hack
Rotten floorboards, I want them back
Been in this shithole all my life
Everyday somehow to strive
Just another slow bus ride
"Can't you see the funny side?"
Is this the simple life
Is this the only life
Is this the city life
Is this the joke of life
Should I go out tonight
Should I stay inside
Should I stay and fight
Or turn out the lights?
Scottish tourists forgot the chorus
Went up to t'stage and did it for us
Went around the world, the wrong way round
Bought all the singles that I wanted
Sold them all for beer
Could've gotten wine
Talked about the old days all the bloody time
Is this the simple life
Is this the only life
Is this the joke of life
Is this the city life
Should I go out tonight
Should I stay inside
Should I stay and fight
Or should I turn out the lights?
And the punk got fucked by the curse of junk
And the punk got fucked by his bad luck
And the punk got fucked by the curse of junk

And the punk got fucked by his bad luck I raise my arms, drawn to the lights of the city

This is somewhere cold, dirty

This is somewhere full of beauty

Took me to the sight of broken lies

Lies that have broke are crueller spoke

Need the story to have some glory

Or just to keep alive a memory Is this the simple life

Is this the only life

Is this the joke of life

Is this the city life

Should I go out tonight

Should I stay inside

Should I stay and fight

Or should I turn out the lights? You read a book about Stuart Christie

Went to Spain to change our history

So he said, and so he fell

He's a lighthouse in your heart

And someone soon will start a spark

Somewhere soon the streets will brew

The spectacle can't beat us all

Put on your shoes, pennies not pounds

Looking for something they ain't found

And sing: Is this the simple life

Is this the only life

Should I stay and fight, go out tonight

Should I turn out the lights

Turn out the lights

Should I stay and fight?

Should I stay and fight? And the punk got fucked by his bad luck

And the punk got fucked by the curse of junk

And the punk got fucked by his bad luck

And the punk got fucked by his bad luck Is this the simple life

Is the only life

Should I stay and fight

Should I go out tonight

Should I go out tonight

Or should I stay and fight

Should I go out tonight

Or turn out the lights? Should I stay and fight?

Or go out tonight?

Or just turn out the lights?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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