

# London Underground

## Van Go

Some people might like to get a train to work  
Or drive in in a Beamer or a merc,  
Some guys like to travel in by bus,  
But I can't be bothered with the fuss today  
I'm going to take my bike,  
Coz once again the Tube's on strike.  
The greedy bastards want extra pay  
for sitting on their arse all day  
even though they earn 30K .  
So I'm standing here in the pouring rain,  
Where the fuck's my fucking train?

London Underground  
London Underground  
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts  
London Underground  
London Underground  
They're all greedy cunts I want to shoot them all with a rifle.

All they say is "Please mind the doors",  
and they learned that on the two day course,  
This job could be done by a four year old.  
They just leave us freezing in the cold.  
What you smell is what you get  
Burger King and piss and sweat  
You roast to death in the boiling heat,  
With tourists treading on your feet  
and chewing gum on every seat,  
so don't tell me to "Mind the gap"  
I want my fucking money back.

London Underground  
London Underground  
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts  
London Underground  
London Underground  
They're all greedy cunts I want to shoot them all with a rifle  
LaLaLaLa

LaLaLaLa

The floors are sticky and the seats are damp,  
Every platform has a fucking tramp,  
But the drivers get the day off when we're all late for work again,

London Underground  
London Underground  
WaWa Wankers , They're all Wankers ,  
London Underground  
London Underground

Take your Oystercard, and shove it up your arsehole.

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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