War On the Terraces

Cockney Rejects

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

GO!
It's a dark place over there
the seats, and the stands are bare,
but you remember not long ago, all the times that we battled there.
The sun, it shines right on the gutter
And you remember that he was there,
And you should know, right there in the fold, that you grabbed him by his hair.War on the terraces
War on the terraces
It was war on the terraces
War on the terracesThe local pub, it stands silent
And all of this town, will be soon
and you remember the pints we would sink
and sing "the fuzz is watching you"
The youth remember them wagons that took us straight down the nick
when we would sing back to them, don't it make you feel like a prick?War on the terraces
War on the terraces
It was war on the terraces
War on the terracesSo you're looking up, at the terrace
and smile, yeah it breaks your face.
And to the younger generation, we'll be here to take your place!War on the terraces
War on the terraces
It was war on the terraces
War on the terraces

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