Staring At the Rude Boys

The Ruts

It's a very small world in the middle of a crowd
The room gets dark when the music gets loud
Treble cuts through' when the rhythm takes the bite
But there's no room to move 'cause the floor is packed tight

A voice shouts loud
"We'll never surrender"
A voice in the crowd
"Never surrender"

A hand in the crowds flying propaganda,
"Never surrender, we'll never surrender"

The skins in the corner are staring at the bar
The rude boys are dancing to some heavy heavy ska
It's getting so hot, people are dripping with sweat
The punks in the corner are speeding like a jet

Staring at the rude boys
Staring at the rude boys
Dancing with the rude boys
Dancing with the rude boys
Staring at the rude boys
Staring at the rude boys

A bunch of peers march in on the DM's
With some standing there saluting the air
They want to be pirates but the sea is not calm
Tattooed crossbows on their arm

A voice shouts loud
"We'll never surrender"
A voice in the crowd
"Never surrender"

Another hand fly, fly propaganda,
Propaganda, propaganda

The lights come alive in a blinding flash
Dance floor clears as the mutants clash

Everyone leaves when the heavies arrive
Someone hits the floor, someone takes a dive

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(We'll never surrender)
We'll never surrender
We'll never surrender
(We'll never surrender)
(Never surrender)
(We'll never surrender)
(Never surrender)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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