Resort Boot Boys

The Last Resort

We wake up a 10 o'clock
Put your boots on and go round the block
We have a few beers and we joke around
We make our way to the football ground
We hate all the junkies, we hate all the grease
We're only here to disturb the peace
Wear Dr. Martens and wear levi's
We are the resort bootboys
We know its gonna be a hell of a game
One - nil down its always the same
But we don't really give a fuck
Believe it or not, we're here for the ruck
After the game we count all the scarves
We jum all over some geezers car
We lost the game but we won the fight
I hope its on the box tonight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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