No One Is Innocent

Sex Pistols

God save the sex pistols they're a bunch of wholesome blokes They just like wearing filthy clothes and swapping filthy jokes

God save television keep the programms pure

God save William Grundy from falling in manureRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul to punkGod save Martin Boorman and nazis on the run

They wasn't being wicked God that was their idea of fun

God save Myra Hindley God save Ian Brady

Even though he's horrible and she ain't what you call a ladyRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul to punk

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk

Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul to punkGod save politicians God save our friends the pigs God save Idi Amin and god save Ronald Biggs

God save all us sinners God save your blackest sheep

God save the good samaritan and god save the worthless creepRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk

Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul to punk

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk

Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul to punk

Sold his soul Sold his soul to punk

Songwriters

RONALD BRIGGS, STEVE JONES, PAUL COOKPublished by Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/