

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 programs 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 for 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 for punkRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk

Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for 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 for punkRonnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk

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

He sold his soul, he sold his own soul, soul for punk

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