

# 999, Pick It Up

Deliberate intentions get written on walls  
Get your cheap free advice on radio calls  
I wanna wear clothes that I care about  
The shirts that I choose  
Let's give them something to talk about  
In their daily news  
Oh shut it down  
Cos im me to be what I choose  
I wanna be free to whisper the news  
I don't want to know about standardisations  
I don't really care about corporations  
There must be some explanation for  
What we have lost  
But I stand for what I care about  
Whatever the cost  
Oh shut..  
You've got to pick yourself up  
Don't let yourself down, crash  
It's only money you see  
Make those heads turn around  
Writings on bricks reflects a colourful note  
While someone is telling us how we should vote  
Forget  
Oh shut it down