

# Funeral Dress, Spirit Of The Street

Finally here's another Saturdaynight  
Combatboot and mohican tunes  
this is my life, this is my roots  
boots and braces that's our crew  
Trouble at work, trouble at school  
we're all mates gimme your booze  
mind your own business it's my life  
we're gonna get so drunk tonight

We're the boys  
We're the boys  
We're the spirit of the street

Oi Oi oi for the workingclass  
we're having a say and having a laugh  
Where ever you go you see our crew  
punk 4 EVER trough and trough  
We're hanging around with the lads  
Having fun and going mad  
We're the youth and we feel alright  
we do the things we think are right

We're the boys  
We're the boys  
We're the spirit of the street

Punx and skins all around  
Noone f\*\*king cares and jump around  
if the kids . We'll shout  
united as one, united and proud  
Rejected from the clubs, banned from the pubs  
One law for them another one for us  
We're the youth and we got the right  
to do the things we think are right