

Toy Dolls, The

"A Bunch O'fairies"

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Kick his head, smash his face & do a bunk with his brief
case

Shoplifting for a lark, walk on the grass in the park
In the restaurant loads o' nosh, stuff yer face & leave
no dosh

We are skint but we're alright, a different burglary each
night

No little blue light, there's not a copper in sight no
more..

CHORUS:

You can commit any crime you please

You won't get nicked in sunderland, the coppers are
softies

They hide when there's a thief or rogue at large
When they get hit they run & tell the sarge... a bunch o'
fairies

Rob a bank, get some bread or be a pickpocket instead
A torch a swag bag with a crow bar, gettaway in a
stolen car

Break in to the town hall, spray graffiti on the wall
If you're drunk and disorderly, then Sunderland's the
place to be

You won't get me, down werside contabulary

CHORUS...(guitar bit)

Run Buck naked in the street, there ain't a bobby on the
beat

Raid the local jewellery store, no one to stop you break
the law

The bobby's get sore, but there's no constables round
here no more

CHORUS

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