

Toy Dolls, The "Kids In Tyne & Wear"

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Lookin' out a dirty old window,
down below the cars in the city go rushing by

We sit here with no dosh and wonder why?

Should we catch the bus to Newcastle, we can't be
bothered with the hassle

going down, to search for some bread in this dirty
town.

DOWN DOWN IT REALLY IS NO JOKE, DOWN TOWN
EVERYBODY IS BROKE...

[Chorus:]

WE'RE THE KIDS IN TYNE & WEAR WOOO

WE'RE THE KIDS IN TYNE & WEAR WOOO

EVERYBODY LIVES IN THE HOPE O' SOME CASH!

Bright light & music gets faster,
in the disco we can't afford to have a dance

We could never pay two quid, not a chance

Pig sick, down the Job Center, much later we will be
thinking never mind

you know life is cruel, life is never kind.

FIND TIME TO EARN AN EXTRA BOB, FIND TIME TO DO A
FIDDLE JOB.

[Chorus]... NA NA NA....

Looking round the Metro Centre,
gotta get a brand new experience feeling rich

We can't stop, we're skint and we've got the itch.

Sunderland South Shields & Gateshead, not a bleedin'
chance to make bread

anywhere, We don't want to go baby.

WHITLEY BAY ACROSS TO CUMBRIA, YOU'LL BE BROKE
IF YOU COME 'ERE.

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