

Big Audio Dynamite

"I Turned Out A Punk"

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One, two, three, four

Mummy was a hostess, daddy was a drunk
'Cos they didn't love me then, I turned out a punk
An ex house full of memories, memories and junk
Never had a childhood, I turned out a punk
Better learn how to play guitar with a plink and a plunk
I didn't like jazz, I didn't like funk
I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk
Slowly started slipping down 'till my ship was sunk
Going nowhere in my life, I turned out a punk
Didn't care 'bout anyone, sat 'round smoking skunk
Didn't know what I had done, I turned out a punk
Better learn how to play guitar with a plink and a plunk
I didn't like jazz, I didn't like funk

I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk

Better learn how to play guitar with a plink and a plunk
I didn't like jazz, I didn't like funk
I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk
Woke in the afternoon with a mouth full of gunk
Blob out with my video, I turned out a punk
Took my disabilities, packed them in a trunk
Rock 'n' roll's alright by me, I turned out a punk
Better learn how to play guitar with a plink and a plunk
I didn't like jazz, I didn't like funk
I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk
I turned out a punk

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