

## Fall

# "HIT THE NORTH, V3"

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Hit the North  
Would you credit it, Bradford, town name  
We're just savages  
Computers infest the hotels  
Cops can't catch criminals  
I think what the hell, get some! Get some!  
They're not too bad, they talk to God  
They're just savages, they're just savages  
Hit the North  
You can't get a break on the estates, but what the heck,  
it's great  
[...] it's north west north middle south east etcet and so  
forth  
Those big big wide streets  
Those useless MPs  
Just savages  
Hit the North  
Will ya Hit the North  
To all the boys and chicks, Hit the North  
The government say estate agents alive complain  
Hit the North  
Manacled to the city, manacled to the city  
And all the lights are pretty  
Striker! Mitherer!  
Savages  
Hit the North  
Now this is the truth, go forth, go forth,  
in the reflected mirror of delirium, of Victoria's lager,  
the induced call, mysterious, comes forth - Hit the  
North

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