

## Boomkat

### "Rat Trap"

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There was a... lot of rocking going on that night,  
Cruising time for the young bright lights,  
Just down past the gasworks, by the meat factory door,  
The five lamp boys were coming on strong.  
The Saturday night city beat had already started  
The pulse of the corner boys sprang into action  
And young Billy watched it all under the yellow street  
light  
And said "tonight of all nights there's gonna be a fight"

Billy don't like it living here in this town  
He says the traps have been sprung long before he  
was born  
He says "hope bites the dust behind all the closed  
doors"  
And pus and grime ooze from it's scab crusted sores.  
There's screaming and crying in the high rise blocks"  
It's a rat trap Billy but you're already caught  
But you can make it if you want to or you need it bad  
enough  
You're young and good looking and you're acting kind  
of tough  
Anyway it's Saturday night time to see what's going  
down.  
Put on the bright suit Billy, head for the right side of  
town  
It's only 8 o'clock but you're already bored  
You don't know what it is but there's got to be more  
You'd better find a way out, hey kick down the door  
It's a rat trap and you've been caught

In this town Billy says "everybody tries to tell you what  
to do"  
In this town Billy says "everybody says you gotta follow  
rules."  
You walk up to those traffic lights,  
Switch from your left to right  
You push in that button, and when that button comes  
alight  
It tells you  
"Walk don't walk

Talk don't talk"  
Hey Billy take a walk... with me.  
Little Judy's trying to watch "top of the pops"  
But mum and dad are fighting don't they ever stop,  
She take down her coat and walks out on the street,  
It's cold on that road, but it's got that home beat,  
Deep down in her pockets she finds 50p.,  
Now is that any way for a young girl to be,  
"I'm gonna get out of school work in a silk factory,  
Work all the hours God gave me get myself a little easy  
money"  
Now, now, now na na.

Her mind's made up, she walks down the road,  
Her hands in her pockets, coat buttoned 'gainst the  
cold,  
She finds Billy down at the Italion cafe  
And when he's drunk it's hard to understand what Billy  
says  
But then he mumbles in his coffee and suddenly roars,  
"It's a rat trap Judy; and we've been caught..."

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