

Bound For Glory **"Back With A Bang"**

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Back with a bang, now!

Do you remember in the summer
Back in nineteen seventy-eight?
When they reckoned that the skinhead's days were
numbered
And the papers dripped with liquid hate
Being patriotic's not the fashion, so they said
To fly your country's flags a crime
Society tried it's best to kill you
But the spirit lives until the end of time

Back with a bang, now
Back with the gang, now
Back with a bang, now
Back with the gang, now, 2... 3... 4...

Reckoned every skinhead was a bad man
Enough to make an honest man be sick
And they filled the papers with this rubbish every day
Never missed a dirty little trick

And still today they keep on lying
Four years on and they still ain't learned
That the skinhead way of life is getting stronger every
Day
And we are never going to turn

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