

## Adverts "Quickstep"

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Quickstep (written 4/77)

I knew my youth couldn't last forever  
I knew some chords so I got the band together  
Sick of sleeping and beating up my mother  
Forget these luxuries, I've got myself another buzz  
Now you don't see me, now you do  
Pretty soon you're going to see what punks can do  
I stole some tunes from the radio  
I lost my nerve but it didn't show  
I found some friends with a little faith  
Less money and no taste  
Now you don't see me, now you do  
Pretty soon you're going to see what punks can do  
But you've got to work at it, what a drag  
You've got to work, work, work, work  
You can't lag behind, lag behind, lag behind  
I want to get this gig over  
And I don't want to see it again  
But I don't want to go until it's over  
And I don't want to die in pain, die in pain  
2-3-4! I knew my youth can't last forever  
I'll sing the words until I can't keep the band together  
no more  
Oh! to do the quickstep on a Saturday night  
And hunt like brave man with a flashlight  
Now you don't see me, now you do  
Pretty soon you're going to see what punks can do  
The Adverts

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