

Crass

"I Ain't Thick"

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Chorus: Oh yeah? Oh yeah? Well I've got it all up here,
see?

Oh yeah? Oh yeah? When they think they've
got it all out there, see?

They can fuck off, cos they ain't got me

They can't buy my dignity

Oh yeah? Oh yeah? Let me tell you, I've got it all up
here, see?

Tried to get me with a t.v. show

I wouldn't have none of it, no, no, no

Standards and values on a black and white screen

Sarah Farah Fawcett acting mean

She's got the lot, that's what they want you to think

Read between the lines, you'll see the missing link

She's just a fucking puppet in their indoctrination plan

"Be like me girls, become a real man"

Live to the full, always act flash

Don't use your brains when your body makes the splash

Chorus

Tried to get me in the supermarket store

Bought what I wanted, they they said "buy more"

Mountains of crap that nobody really needs

Gaily coloured wrappers to suit assorted greeds

They've got the lot, that's what they want you to think

Read between the lines, you'll see the missing link

Buy this product, pay for the crap

Quarter for the product, three quarters for the wrap

Be a happy family, like the people on the pack

Pay up to the profit, and you'll never look back

Chorus

Tried to get me with their learning and their books

Deep understanding and intelligent looks

All of the time, they never saw me

They were just looking for what they wanted to see

They've got the lot, that's what they want you to think

Read between the lines, you'll see the missing link

Books are easy backs for what they want to do to you
Bind you up in slavery for the privileged few
They'll prove their lies with history
Say "that's the way it always was
Accept the shit and slavery, be one of us"

Chorus

Tried to get me with religion and with christ
Said I'd get to heaven if I acted real nice
They were just preparing a crucifix for me
A life of guilt, of sin, of pain, of holy misery
They've got the lot, that's what they want you to think
Read between the lines, you'll see the missing link
The bible's just a blue print for their morality scene
Just another load of shit on how it's never been
They stand there in the pulpit, doling out their lies
Offering forgiveness, then they talk of eyes for eyes.

Chorus

Tried to get me, but I won't be got
Say I'm a misfit, I say I'm not
I never set out to profit from another
Those smarmy bastards would steal from their mother
They've got the lot, that's what they want you to think
Read between the lines, you'll see the missing link
Plundered and slaughtered in the name of truth
Acceptance of normality is what they want from you as
proof
They think they've got the answers
But there's something that they miss
Their cup which overfloweth, is JUST FULL UP OF PISS

Chorus

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