

New Model Army "Adrenalin"

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We were in the corner, the Clanduff by the door
On opposite sides of the dance hall, staring across the
floor
The lights go out, the fists fly in, it's the usual Friday
scene
Because adrenalin is the strongest drug that there has
ever been

There's this funny little bloke asking
All these questions writing down what we say
So we wound him up like a clockwork dog
And we watched him trotting away

Two weeks later there's a feature
In the paper called Britain's Urban Shame
It's got the teenage thugs of the new estates
With our photographs and names

So we cut our hair to prove it
And we wore the clothes to prove it
And we armed ourselves to prove it
And we chose our place to prove it

And we danced that way to prove it
And we made ourselves believe it
Until all the world believed it
Until even you believed it

And I was just a little part but I felt the wheels turning
And these are all just little flames but the whole damn
city's burning
Now that we were famous they watched everything that
we did
We were the villains of the neighborhood, heroes to all
the kids

And even when that old bloke died
We pretended that nothing was changed
We just broke the silence with some stupid song
And went on with the stupid game

Yes, we cut our hair to prove it

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