

New Model Army

"Smalltown England 1982 Produced"

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- Turn left at the lights about 50 yards down - There's a
pub on the corner and I'll meet you inside
- At quarter to eight and we'll go into town - And find
out what everybody's been saying - About us

- Smalltown walls have eyes and ears - Stories fly thick
and fast around here - Truth and lies
are all the same - Whatever you do don't rock the boat -
You've got to play the game, play the game

Ch: - Is it a crime to want something else - Is it a crime
to believe in something different - Is
it a crime to want to make things happen - To spit in the
faces of the cynical fools

- The incrowd know that the shell is thin - They all
protect the cage they're in - Get drunk
and stoned and wrecked again - No tears of rage, no
cries of pain - Nothing ventured, nothing
gained - In smalltown England

- The world outside the oint in hand - Is all so hard to
understand - And if visions of the
world come clear - They're not allowed to interfere

Ch: - Is it a crime

- The smell of hot food from the takeaway curry - Diesel
fumes from a passing lorry - Waiting
in the queue in the pouring rain - For the chip shop up
on Bowling Lane - Well last week we
all got really smashed - We couldn't stand up, it was a
real laugh - And this week's going to
be just the same - And the next and the next, again and
again - They say you've got to have
fun while you're young - 'Cos they can't believe there's
anything else except this

