

Sex Pistols

"No One Is Innocent"

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God save the Sex Pistols, they're a bunch of
wholesome blokes
They just like wearing filthy clothes and swapping filthy
jokes
God save television, keep the programs pure
God save William Grundy from falling in manure

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for
punk

God save Martin Boorman and Nazis on the run
They wasn't being wicked, God, that was their idea of
fun
God save Myra Hindley, God save Ian Brady
Even though he's horrible and she ain't what you call a
lady

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for
punk

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punk

God save politicians, God save our friends, the pigs
God save Idi Amin and God save Ronald Biggs
God save all us sinners, God save your blackest sheep
God save the good Samaritan and God save the
worthless creep

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul for
punk

Ronnie Biggs was doing time until he done a bunk
Now he says he's seen the light and he sold his soul
He sold his soul, he sold his own soul, soul for punk

