Sex Pistols "The Mini Album"

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I WANNA BE ME

Turn the page and its the scoop of the century

Don't wanna be I seven i had enough of this

This is brainwash and this is a clue

To the stars who fooled you

Tell me why you cant explain

You're only looking for vinyl yeah

Didn't they fool you they wanna be you

Gimme world war 3 we can live again

You didn't fool me but i fooled you

You wanna be me yeah you wanna be me

You wanna be someone yeah ruin someone

Yeah, didn't i fool you i ruined you yeah

Didn't i fool you i sussed you out

I got you in the camera and i got you in my camera

A second of your life ruined for life

You wanna ruin me in your magazine

You wanna cover us in margarine

And now is the time to realize to have real eyes

Down down down and i'll take you down on the

underground

Down in the dark and down in the crypt

Down in the dark where the typewriter fit

Down with your pen and pad ready to kill to make me ill

Down wanna be someone wanna be someone

Make it as someone you wanna be me ruin me

A typewriuter god a black and white king

Pvc blackboard books black and white

I wanna be me

SATELLITE

Suburban kid, ya got no name

Two ton(e) baby and ya got no brain

I bet you're only happy in suburbian dreams

But i'm only laughing cause you ain't in my scheme

Hey baby

I love you

I love you

I love you

I only ever listen when you're on the phone

From your safety where you sit at home

When i got nothin' better to do

Then there is always you

Cause you're good for my shoe

Hey baby

I love you

I love you

I love you

I'm in love

Yeah in love

Oh, can't you feel it?

No i don't like where you come from

It's just a satellite of london

And when you look me in the eye

Just remember that i wanna die

Hey baby

I love you

I love you

I love you

You're the name but you can't tell

Lookin' like you just came outta hell

How did ya figure that'd you'd any use?

All you're gonna get is my abuse

Hey baby

I love you

I love you

I love you

I love you

SEVENTEEN

You're only twentynine

Gotta lot to learn

But when your mummy dies

She will not return

We like noise

It's our choise

It's what wanna do

We don't care about long hair

I don't wear flares

See my face not a trace

No reality i don't work

I just speed that's all i need

I'm a lazy sod i'm a lazy sod

I'm a lazy sod i'm so lazy

I'm a lazy sod i'm a lazy sid

I'm a lazy sod i'm so lazy

I can't even be botherd

Lazy lazy

SUBMISSION

I'm on a submarine mission for you baby

I feel the way you were going

I picked you up on my tv-screen

I feel your undercurrent flowing

Submission going down down

Dragging me down submission

I can't tell ya what i've found You've got me pretty deep baby I can't figure out your watery love I gotta solve your mystery Your sitting it out in heaven above Submission going down down Dragging me down submission I can't tell you what i've found For there's a mystery Under the sea under a water Come share it Submission going down down Dragging me down submission I can't tell ya what i've found 'cos it's a secret Under the water under the sea Octopus rock Got me pretty deep baby I can't figure out your watery love I gotta solve your mystery Your sitting it out in heaven above Submission going down down You dragging me down Submission i can't tell ya what i've found Submission submission Going down down under the sea I wanna drown drown under the water Going down down under the sea

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