

Ste McCabe And David Hoyle "Militant Disco"

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Three little pigs saying "I didn't mean it"
Ten thick jurors in piggy hats agreeing
One whole town dragging knuckles across the floor
One chavvy disco getting blown into no more
That's right. That's right. Bang bang. That's right.

Now sure I'm fantasizing but don't you dare blame me
It's the only way it seems to get you interested?
One silly protest getting laughed off again
One rotten body being fished out the canal again
That's right. No lie. You didn't hear about it? I wonder why.

How low do we have to sink now?
Every time I close my eyes I see death
Does it have to be your friend now?
Or do they have to knock on your door?
Well don't look at me like that darling, all I'm saying is
NO MORE

(Climb every mountain
Ford every stream
Follow every rainbow
'Til you find your dream)

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