

Condemned 84 "Boots Go Marching In"

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Everybodys out on a Friday night
Boots on their feet feeling just right
On their way to places where everybody meets
Looking your best, knowing you're the elite
The night might be young but your numbers mount
Cause tonights the night when it all counts
There's no need to ask what it's all about
At the end of the night we'll all shout

(Chorus)

We'll go marching on to win
With our boots we'll go marching in
And with our boots we'll go marching in (x2)

Gangs on the corners looking for trouble
No hesitation they've got the bottle
Soulboys on the left, bikers on the right
All psyched up looking for a fight
We're the ones who've got the suss
If they've got any sense they won't pick on us
The one at the front giving it the mouth
But at the end of the night we'll all shout

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