

## The Jam

### "Saturday's Kids"

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Saturday's boys live life with insults,  
Drink lots of beer and wait for half time results,  
Afternoon tea in the light-a-bite - chat up the girls - they dig it!

Saturday's girls work in Tesco's and Woolworths,  
Wear cheap perfume 'cause its all they can afford,  
Go to discos they drink Babycham talk to Jan - in bingo accents.

Saturdays kids play one arm bandits,  
they never win but that's not the point is it,  
Dip in silver paper when their pints go flat,  
How about that - far out!

Their mums and dads smoke Capstan non filters,  
Wallpaper lives 'cause they all die of cancer,  
What goes on - what goes wrong.

Save up their money for a holiday,  
To Selsey Bill or Bracklesham Bay,  
Think about the future - when they'll settle down,  
Marry the girl next door - with one on the way.

These are the real creatures that time has forgot,

Not given a thought - its the system -  
Hate the system - what's the system?

Saturdays kids live in council houses,  
Wear v-necked shirts and baggy trousers,  
Drive Cortinas fur trimmed dash boards,  
Stains on the seats - in the back of course!

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