

The Sex Pistols

"Substitute"

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You think we look pretty good together
You think my shoes are made of leather

But I'm a substitute for another guy
I look pretty tall but my heels are high
simple things are all complicated
I look pretty young, I'm just back-dated, yeah

Substitute your lies for fact
I can see right through your plastic mac
I look all white, but my dad was black
My Mohair suit is made out of sack

I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth
The north side of my town faced east, and the east was
facing south
Aw you dare to look me in the eye
And crocodile tears are what you cry
A genuine problem, only you won't try
I'll work it out somehow, it'll pass you by

Substitute me for him
Substitute my coke for gin
Substitute you for my mum
At least I'll get my washing done

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