

Saw Doctors "Villains"

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Traffic stops. Clocks tick, tock.
A victim 's asking for the road to Knock.
There's a crowd of boys at Sugar's door,
Like yesterday and the day before.
At the Pass machine beside the bank
It says "Minks are kinky"
"draw some tank.
Don't look around if you hear your name,
Cos they'll call it and they'll look away.

The shades are steamed and driving slowly,
Wondering which way to go.
While the slash hook merchants stand and wait
To pay respects at the graveyard gates.
Here, buy a line, support the Stars.

Chorus:

Can you tell me who the villains are?
can anyone tell me who the villains are?

High times are up for grabs
Plastic pouches, grams, tabs.
Come up the flat man, skin one up
World class, yeah, tome enough.
Well boys, story, truth?
The bittersweet of misspent youth.
Will one day fade away,
Blacks and whites all turn to grey.
Justice waits up the Dublin road
Between the alley and the old-folks home
In innocence personified
The guilty all wear suits and ties.
Some are driving fancy cars.

Chorus:

"Inners at the door
Politics, you know the score.
Mawlya mungers, shake my hand
Saying "sorry for your troubles,
Sham"

And plÃfÃfÃ,ÃimÃfÃfÃ,Ãis stalks the last few pound
ÃfÃçâ,¬Ã..."Leave it with me now, that's
sound.ÃfÃçâ,¬Ã,Ã
And liars compare their lies
Frauds play broads with sly-head eyes
There's liars, fairytales and lies
Everyone's been telling lies
Like the band up playing on the stage
Teenage songs in middle age
While the young lads burn their bass guitars
And the big boys lick their credit cards.
It's the grace of God that they got this far.

Chorus:

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