

Skunk Anansie "Punk By Numbers"

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I tried to fix the cooker in the kitchen
Gas was coming out of every hole
Everything was leaking, reeking always
So I went down to the office of the dole

Away...they said
You've got to get yourself
Away...they said
You've got to get yourself away from here
A liberty
They took from me

(And) now I'm feeling just a little vex, yeah
I don't feel like I've done anything wrong
All I want is warmth without my arse blown up

But this little fucker won't get off the phone

Away... they said
You've got to get yourself
Away... they said
You've got to get yourself away from here
A liberty
They took away from me

So I took a little time to think of action
I can't go home, I can't stay, I've had enough
So I fired up all the gas and blew the dole up
Left that little fucker blackened on the phone

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