

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists

"Where Have All The Rude Boys Gone"

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it's times like these when a neck looks for a knife,
a wrist for a razor, a heart is longing for bullets.
tension is high under sea and over sky.
pressure drop, people are acting foolish.
ooh - but it's easy to see!
ooh - we could dance and be free.
ooh - to that 2-tone beat!
but it looks like it's gone...
gangsters and clowns with a stereotyped sound
it's coming like a ghosst town - someone always knew
it.
hatred and shame, a racialist game
cycles of blame - someone sang me through it.
who? well it's easy to see.
ooh - we could dance to be free.
ooh - to that 2-tone beat!
but it looks like it's gone...
i asked jerry, he told terry, terry sang a song just for
me,
lynvall gave a message to me,
rhoda screamed and then she asked me,
"where have all the rude boys gone?"

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