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Kennedys Dead "Riot"

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Rioting - the unbeatable high
Adrenalin shoots your nerves to the sky
Everyone knows this town is gonna blow
And it's all gonna blow right now
Now you can smash all the windows that you want
All you need are some friends and a rock
Throwing a brick never felt so damn good
Smash some more glass
Scream with a laugh
And wallow with the crowd
Watch them kicking peoples' ass
But you get to the place
Where the real slavedrivers live
It's walled off by the riot squad
Aiming guns right at your head
So you turn right around
And play right into their hands
And set your own neighbourhood
Burning to the ground instead
(chorus)

Riot - the unbeatable high

Riot - shoots your nerves to the sky Riot - playing into their hands Tomorrow you're homeless Tonight it's a blast Get your kicks in quick They're callin' the National Guard Now could be your only chance To torch a police car Climb the roof, kick the siren in And jump and yelp for joy Quickly - dive back in the crowd Slip away, now don't get caught Let's loot the spiffy Hi-Fi Store Grab as much as you can hold Pray your arms won't fall off Here comes the owner with a gun (chorus) The barricades spring up from nowhere Cops in helmets line the lines Shotguns prod into your bellies The trigger fingers want an excuse

now

The raging mob has lost its nerve

There's more of us but who goes first

No one dares to cross the line

The cops know that they've won

It's all over but not quite

The pigs have just begun to fight

They club your heads, kick your teeth

Police can riot all they please

(chorus)

Tomorrow you're homeless

Tonight it's a blast

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