

Townshend Pete

"English Boy Reprise"

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I was an English boy

I was brought up right

You could hold me down

And I would bite

I knew no fear

I served with joy

I was proud to be here

An English boy

You spray like a tomcat

Piss like a stray dog

Swear like a sailor

Speaking in gang tongues

Kicking in chorus

Stabbing to order

Slashing like a blind man

Lost like a soldier

I was an English boy

Precisely made

You could pin me down

I was not afraid

I showed no fear

I served with joy
I was so proud to be here
An English boy
Blurred like a movie
Grey under streetlights
Grey in the sunshine
Black on the tube line
Red on the touchline
Moving like a fever
Spreading like an oil slick
Thicker than a house brick
I was an English boy
I was brought up right
If you raised your dress
Then I would bite
My voice was clear
I had perfect poise
Was good to be down here
With all the English boys
And I don't know where I am now
Or where I'm gonna go
I keep going round and round on the circle line
Like some demented kid or a fool in the mirror
Trying to avoid paying for my ticket
I'm a lost soul

I read about myself in the newspapers

I'm a pig

I'm a thug

I've got nowhere to go but down

Stand up when I'm talking to you boy

Stand up, stand up, stand up!

Slow like a prejudice

Broken like a hatred

Kicking at a dead man

Cut pieces to pieces

Marking your territory

Freezing the future

Stopping the stopwatch

I am despairing

I was an English boy

I was brought up right

You could hold me down

And I would bite

I knew no fear

I served with joy

I was proud to be here

An English boy

I was an English boy

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"Do you read Sutter Cane

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