

1. She

She, walking like a killer,
She, another night another pillow.

Nowhere places, nowhere faces, no one wants to see,
No education, it's the arse of the nation,
She is bad, she is bored, she is bony, she is...

She, sh-shaking up the karma,
She, injecting marijuana,

Nowhere places, nowhere faces, no one wants to see,
No education it's the arse of the nation,
She is bad, she is bored, she is bony, she is...
she...

Nowhere faces, nowhere places, no one wants to be,
No stimulation in this privatisation,
She is bad, she is bored, she is bony, she is she.

2. Trash

Maybe, maybe it's the clothes we wear,
The tasteless bracelets and the dye in our hair,
Maybe it's our kookiness,
Or maybe, maybe it's our nowhere towns,
Our nothing places and our cellophane sounds,
Maybe it's our looseness,

But we're trash, you and me,
We're the litter on the breeze,
We're the lovers on the streets,
Just trash, me and you,
It's in everything we do,
It's in everything we do...

Maybe, maybe it's the things we say,
The words we've heard and the music we play,
Maybe it's our cheapness,
Or maybe, maybe it's the times we've had,
The lazy days and the crazes and the fads,
Maybe it's our sweetness,

But we're trash, you and me,
We're the litter on the breeze,
We're the lovers on the streets,
Just trash, me and you,
It's in everything we do,
It's in everything we do.

But we're trash, you and me,
We're the lovers on the streets,
We're the litter on the breeze,
Just trash, me and you,
It's in everything we do,
It's in everything we do...

3. Filmstar

Filmstar, propping up the bar, driving in a car, it looks so easy,
Filmstar, propping up the bar, driving in a car tonight,
Filmstar, giving it class, living it fast, it looks so easy,
Filmstar, giving it class, living it fast tonight.

What to believe in, it's impossible to say?
What to believe in when they change your name,
wash your brain, play the game again, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Filmstar, elegance, a terylene shirt, it looks so easy,
Filmstar, an elegant sir in a terylene shirt tonight,
Filmstar, propping up the bar, driving in a car, it looks so easy,
Filmstar, propping up the bar, driving in a car tonight.

What to believe in, it's impossible to say?
What to believe in when they change your name,
wash your brain, play the game again,
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

4. Animal Nitrate

Like his dad you know that he's had
Animal nitrate in mind
Oh in your council home he jumped on your bones
now you're taking it time after time

oh it turns you on, on, on, now he has gone
oh what turns you on, on, on, now your animal's gone?

Well he said he'd show you his bed
and the delights of his chemical smile
so in your broken home he broke all of your bones
now you're taking it time after time

oh it turns you on, on, on, now he has gone
oh what turns you on, on, on, now yor animal's gone?

what does it take to turn you on, on
now he has gone?
now you're over 21?
now your animal's gone?
animal, he was animal, an animal

5. To The Birds

Don't take your life cos your bicycle won't fly
You may be going to heaven tonight
Don't spoil the show for the love of some albino
You won't be going to heaven alone
I see her by the window waiting every night
So I wouldn't give a shit if your bicycle's in bits
I think I'm going to heaven on it
I see her by the window pour the poison from you
I'll go there through the window in my sixteen hole boots

And I'll sing to the birds here at my side
And I'll sing to the birds that will save my life...

Don't take your life cos your bicycle won't fly
You may be going to heaven tonight
I wouldn't give a shit if your bicycle's in bits
I think I'm going to heaven on it

I see her by the window and I see there's a day
We'll walk out through the traiffic and pour the poison away

So I'll sing to the birds there at my side
And I'll sing to the birds who will save my life

na na na na na na na

...I will lie down for her

6. Wild Ones

There's a song playing on the radio
Sky high in the airwaves on the morning show
And there's a lifeline slipping as the record plays
And as I open the blinds in my mind I'm believing that you could stay

And oh if you stay I'll chase the rainblown fields away
We'll shine like the morning and sin in the sun
Oh if you stay
We'll be the wild ones, running with the dogs today

There's a song playing through another wall
All we see and believe is the D.J. and debts dissolve
And it's a shame the plane is leaving on this sunny day
Cos on you my tattoo will be bleeding and the name will stain

But oh if you stay we'll ride from disguised suburban graves
We'll go from the bungalows where the debts still grow each day

And oh if you stay I'll chase the rainblown fears away
We'll shine like the morning and sin in the sun oh if you stay
We'll be the wild ones running with the dogs today
We'll be the wild ones running with the dogs today

7. We Are The Pigs

Well the church bells are calling
Police cars on fire
And as they call you to the eye of the storm
All the people say "Stay at home tonight"

I say we are the pigs, we are the swine
We are the stars of the firing line

And as the smack cracks at your window
You wake up with a gun in your mouth
Oh let the nuclear wind blow away my sins
And I'll stay at home in my house

I say, we are the pigs
we are the swine
we are the stars of the firing line

But deceit can't save you so

We ALL watch them burn

8. Killing Of A Flashboy

All the white kids shuffle to the heavy metal stutter
And go shaking on the scene like killing machines
And they know that when she's stacked up top
She'll be a sucker for the shotgun show
Shaking obscene like the killing machines here we go

It's the same old show, He's a killer of a flash boy oh
He's a killer he's a killer he's a flashboy oh

Oh if you shake your fake tan thru aerosol land you'll know
That you'll suffer for your sex by the caravanettes oh no
And that sh*tter with the pout won't be putting it about no more
oh shaking obscene like a killing machine he we go

It's the same old show, he's a killer he's a flash boy oh
He's a killer he's a flash boy oh...oh and Athena loves your body

So think of the sea my darling
Think of the sea as you murder me

It's the same old show, he's a killer, he's a flash boy oh
This is the killing of a flash boy oh...

9. Can't Get Enough

I feel real now walking like a woman and talking like a stone age man
I feel real now talking like buddha and doing it again
I get kick I rip it up kick it up take it like a teenage tough
I feel real now talking like sugar and shaking that stuff
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough
I feel schizo every so psycho kicking at an old tin can
I feel real like a man like a woman like a woman like a man
I make dead space feel like a headcase take it like a teenage tough
And feel real now watching those wheels and shaking that stuff
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough

Singing I can't get enough
I feel real now walking like a woman and talking like a stone age man
I feel real now talking like buddha and doing it again
So give me this and give me that smother me and give me some of that bad stuff
I feel real now talking like sugar and shaking that stuff
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough
Singing I can't get enough

10. Everything Will Flow

Watch the early morning sun
Drip like blood from the day
See the crazy people run
So many games to play
See the blue suburban dream
Under the jet plane sky
Sleep away and dream a dream
Life is just a lullaby

Ah Ah Ah
And everything will flow

Watch the day begin again
Whispering into the night
See the crazy people play
Hurrying under the light
A million cars, a million trains
Under the jet plane sky
Nothing lost and nothing gained
Life is just a lullaby

The neon lights in the night tonight will say
Everything will flow
The stars that shine in the open sky will say
Everything will flow
The lovers kissed with an openness will say
Everything will flow
The cars parked in the hypermarket know
Everything will flow

11. Electricity

We got a love that's cold as stone
We got a love from a violent home
We got a love that ain't got no name

We kiss our love with our lips like pain

We got a lotta 'lectricity
We got a love like an AC/DC
We got a love that ain't got no shame
We kiss our love with our lips like pain

Kissin' our love with our lips like pain

Oh it's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the 2 of us
Oh it's bigger than you and me

We got a love between us and it's like electricity
We got a love like a violent mind
We get our love from white white lines
We got a love that ain't got no name

We kiss our love with our lips like pain

We got a love from nowhere towns
We got a love like electric sounds
We got a love ain't no got no shame
We kiss our love with our lips like pain

Kissin' our love with our lips like pain

I said, oh it's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the 2 of us
Oh it's bigger than you and me
We got a love between us and it's like electricity
Oh it's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the universe
It's bigger than the 2 of us
Oh it's bigger than you and me
We got a love between us that's like electricity

12. The Drowners

Won't someone give me a gun?
oh well it's for my brother
well he writes the line wrote down my spine
It says "Oh do you believe in love there?"

So slow down, slow down, you're taking me over
And so we drown, sir we drown, stop taking me over

Won't someone give me some fun?
(and as the skin flies all around us)
We kiss in his room to a popular tune
Oh, real drowners

slow down, slow down, you're taking me over
And so we drown, sir we drown,
stop takin' me over!

13. So Young

Because we're young, because we're gone
we'll take the tide's electric mind, oh yeah? oh yeah

we're so young and so gone, let's chase the dragon, oh

Because we're young, because we're gone
We'll scare the skies with tiger's eyes, oh yeah? oh yeah

we're so young and so gone, let's chase the dragon, oh
let's chase the dragon...

...from our home high in the city where the skyline
stained the snow, I fell for a servant who kept me on the boil

We're so young and so gone, let's chase the dragon from our home!

14. Metal Mickey

well she's show showing it off then
the glitter in her lovely eyes
show show showing it off then
and all the people shake their money in time

she sells heart, she sells meat
oh dad, she's driving me mad, come see

we shake shake to the trumpet
and through the slippery city we ride
skyline swine on the circuit
where all the people shake their money in time

she sells heart, she sells meat
oh dad, she's driving me mad, come see

15. New Generation

I wake up every day to see her back again
Screaming my name through the astral plane
And in this catalogue town she takes me down
Down through the platinum spires
Down through the telephone wires
And we shake it around in the underground
And like a new generation rise

And like all the boys in all the cities
I take the poison, take the pity
But she and I, we soon discovered
we'd take the pills to find each other

Oh but when she is calling here in my head
Can you hear her calling
And what she has said?
Oh but when she is calling here in my head
It's like a new generation calling
Can you hear it call?
And I'm losing myself, losing myself to you

I wake up every day, to find her back again
Breeding disease on her hands and knees
While the styles turn and the books still burn
Yes it's there in the platinum spires
It's there in the telephone wires
And we spread it around to a techno sound
But like a new generation rise

Cos like all the boys in all the cities
I take the poison, take the pity

But she and I we soon discover
We take the pills to find each other

Oh but when she is calling here in my head
Can you hear her calling?
And what she has said?
Oh but when she is calling here in my head
It's like a new generation calling

Can you hear her call?

And I'm losing myself, losing myself to you

16. Beautiful Ones

High on diesel and gasoline, psycho for drum machine
shaking their bits to the hits,
Drag acts, drug acts, suicides, in your dad's suits you hide
staining his name again,
Cracked up, stacked up, 22, psycho for sex and glue
lost it to Bostik, yeah,
Shaved heads, rave heads, on the pill, got too much time to kill
get into bands and gangs,

Oh, here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones

loved up, Doved up, hung around, stoned in a lonely town
shaking their meat to the beat,
High on diesel and gasoline, psycho for drum machine
shaking their bits to the hits,

Oh, here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones.

You don't think about it,
You don't do without it,
because you're beautiful,
And if your baby's going crazy
that's how you made me,

la, la, la, la...

Encore

17. She's In Fashion

She's the face on the radio
She's the body on the morning show
She's there shaking it out on the scene
And she's the colour of a magazine

And she's in fashion
Ouh Ouh Ouh
And she's in fashion
Ouh Ouh Ouh

She's employed where the sun don't set
And she's the shape of a cigarette
And she's the shake of a tambourine
And she's the colour of a magazine

Ah Ah
And if she tells you two is one
Then two is one my love
Ah Ah
And if she tells you you should know
Then you should know my love

She is strung out on a TV dream
And she's the taste of the gasoline
And she's as similar as you can get
To the shape of a cigarette

The sunshine will blow my mind
And the wind blows my brain

18. Saturday Night

Today she's been working, she's been talking, she's been smoking,
but it'll be alright,
Cos tonight we'll go dancing, we'll go laughing, we'll get car sick,
and it'll be okay like everyone says, it'll be alright and ever so nice,
We're going out tonight, out and about tonight.

Oh, whatever makes her happy on a Saturday night,
Oh whatever makes her happy, whatever makes it alright.

Today she's been sat there, sat there in a black chair, office furniture,
but it'll be alright,
Cos tonight we'll go drinking we'll do silly things,
and never let the winter in,
And it'll be okay like everyone says, it'll be alright and ever so nice,
We're going out tonight, out and about tonight.

Oh, whatever makes her happy on a Saturday night,
Oh, whatever makes her happy, whatever makes it alright.

we'll go to peepshows and freak shows,
we'll go to discos, casinos,
we'll go where people go and let go

oh whatever makes her happy on a saturday night...