

GANGBUSTERS aka 'SHARPIE CHICKS'

get out my way on the midnight train
smashing of glass, the street, the rain
split somebody's face, blood shoots out
cops there coming, were off now
we were there, we were not
no one knew, where or what we got
in the pub were drunk again

we were gangbusters then,.. me & the kiss of sharpie chicks,.. oh baby

kill the kings of the last train
every one, every wall, knows the name
this is your life, stars of the night
shock the magazine's, . in your mind
tonight, all on the rampage
here comes, the front page
we made somethin' out of nothin'

we were gangbusters then, . . me & the dolly birds

of paradise, "look out bitch, she got a knife",.. sharpie chicks tricks,.. HEY

were sick for kicks on the late train
looking for, waiting for, trouble to begin
hate everything & don't like that
Mr Beige, what the fuck you staring at
love was there, for us to take
never made, another mistake
come & lay with me again

we were gangbusters then, . . me & the sharp dressed,

deadliest, did it best, chicks,.. you know who you are,.. HA HA HA HA

hell is a dream on the last train
played this scene again & again
the big bop boys beat the bad bumps out
but the world, doesn't care now
angry young rebels, never had enough
all your vice may, fuck us up
we were harder & tougher, lightening & thunder

gangbusters, were gangbusters, gangbusters, were gangbusters

she strangled me into bliss, nothin' better than this, just a sharpie kiss...