

20 Minutes Fame

Stranded in the Midlands on a Saturday night
 How'd we get here? This aint right
 Not much more than a T Shirt on
 Thunder coming on like a bouncing bomb
 Pissing it down with rain
 I aint doing this again
 Then 2 weeks later, stuck in Wolverhampton
 We were kipping over on a frozen platform
 Lugging amps 'n' PA from a knackered old van
 Get paid fuck all by the man
 This is all that you'll ever get
 20 Minutes Fame and an aching head
 Pissing it down with rain
 I aint doing this again
 Then 2 weeks later, steaming up the M1,
 We were playing hard and the crowd went wild
 This is all I got
 This is all I need
 Got my Girl beside me
 Got my guitar in my hand
 Slaving in rehearsals with your fingers all numb
 Play your next gig in a slum
 Venue's packed and we rock the place
 Never mind the rest cos we are First Wave



Cookie Sunshine

Cookie Sunshine rocks my world
 wishing that she was my girl
 she's got a life that's complex
 If you've got nowhere to go
 cookie's gonna steal the show
 Call her up she won't say no
 gotta be careful of that blarney man
 cause he treats my cookie bad
 help her escape and find a better plan
 could be the best she ever had
 She's cookie sunshine
 Hey Hey Hey Hey
 Having trouble with the boys
 running round and making noise
 full of life's misdemeanors
 wanna see her smile again
 hasn't done since god knows when
 last time that i seen her
 I'd make her happy if she gave the chance
 why'd she want someone like me?
 i'd just give anything to see her dance
 bring your sunshine back to me
 She's cookie sunshine
 Hey Hey Hey Hey
 Cookie sunshine she rocks my world
 Cookie sunshine she wanna be my girl?
 Cookie sunshine she swings my thing
 she makes me wanna jump and makes
 me wanna sing Cookie sunshine

cant have it and you dont care
 You got some, I want some
 My punk rock girl
 shes the queen of the mosh
 i even liked the band
 i never seen her like before
 you gotta understand
 love the way she tears it up
 with her pomps in her hands
 tore it up there on the stage
 shes my bella bawbina
 love it when the people say her name
 she brought the sunshine when all id had was rain
 wishing that shed stayed for a while
 I miss her body-heat and her atogat to smile
 Oh oh oh, my punk rock girl
 shes the queen of the mosh
 gone without a trace
 moving on to London
 it didnt fit her face
 wouldn't stay just anywhere
 when she moved from place to place
 did the european thing
 my punk rock girl
 shes the queen of the mosh
 shes got colours in her hair
 she took no shit from no-one
 the people stopped and stared
 couldn't stand the village life
 with an attitude that's rare
 She came from another land
 Atogat to Smile (Punk Rock Girl)

*Just won't break the monotony
 I was living a dream and you set yourself free
 Never really cared what it meant to me
 Side of bellyaching and feeling pretty low
 living for the weekend and our next show
 I'll live life's illusions in 40 mins fame
 wish that i could get her out my fucking brain*

Extraordinary Rendition
 If you fancy a holiday
 Why not call the CIA
 Show you the world, show me the sights
 Strap you in a chair and give you a fright
 What an extraordinary, extraordinary
 extraordinary, extraordinary
 Stick you on a plane to Eastern Europe
 Maybe some in-flight entertainment
 A drink or two or a tranquilizer
 Feeling the bite of Uncle Sam's incisor
 What an extraordinary, extraordinary
 extraordinary, Destination
 This is freedom, you will die for it
 you will take it, you will like it.

wish those days were here to stay
 we had fun on our mind
 i remember the time
 and only hope for a brighter day
 i wear your name on my chest
 you know i'll never forget
 oh, j&k Star
 feel the pain and loss
 now your loved-ones miss you
 oh, j&k Star
 oh, j&k Star
 you got on with your job
 you never spoke about it
 never forget you now
 If Marilyn's in Hollywood Heaven
 Then Joe Strummer's in Rock 'n' Roll Valhalla
 Friends like these I never fall
 Barry Judd, and Will and Ball
 Forever missing you
 and a boy named Taylor
 Sue and Steve, Michaela
 oh, j&k Star
 now you've gone so far
 wish you'd never left us
 oh, j&k Star
 like the star you are
 Up there in the heavens
 j&k Star

*Plas to be a reason waiting for the sound
 Lord will my karma ever come around
 Blame who you want but reap what you sow
 Living for tomorrow maybe I don't know
 Aint got no reason, aint got no rhyme
 Turn up the volume now, living for the time
 Of machine guns, oh oh of machine guns
 The Sound of Machine guns on TV
 Just won't break the monotony
 I was living a dream and you set yourself free
 Never really cared what it meant to me
 Plas to be a reason waiting for the sound
 Lord will my karma ever come around
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*Disaster Day
 I've been out there crushing cars
 lorry's gone and shed it's load
 it's disaster day, the end of time for me
 it's disaster day, why does it have to be?
 She don't want me as a man
 gotta make her change her plan
 it's disaster day...
 And I'm feeling
 Rocking and Reeling
 Head's through the ceiling
 It's the end of time for me
 Brain is affected
 Body's infected
 that's the way it's got to be
 heard her talking on the phone
 now she's gone I'm all alone
 it's disaster day...
 Got no dough to pay my bills
 losing weight I'm feeling ill
 it's disaster day...
 If you could change your heart
 you could make this alright
 we could be, we could be
 better than before
 we could be up all night
 just like in days of yore
 when I walked, when I walked
 when I walked through your door*



The Problem With England
 Once proud cradle of democracy
 Your leaders have betrayed your trust
 The honest plumped for hypocrisy
 Hard won freedoms trampled in the dust
 National pride hijacked by nazis
 This green and pleasant land the 51st state
 Steal away your right to a jury
 Arrest you for swearing in the street
 Lock up an old man for his views
 Cash for seats, it's just old news
 Talk of freedom but it's all lies
 They got a mandate, you're high 'n' dry
 There's nothing you can do
 They've got you on a barrel
 They'll tell you that it's fair
 And there's nothing you can say
 No more, No hypocrisy
 No more shame for you 'n' me
 No more, no more hate 'n' lies
 No more, no more compromise
 No more, the Big Brother House
 CCTV, the Big Brother House
 Designed to keep you in a drowse
 Meanwhile we get shafted sideways
 What you don't want you get anyway
 Take your wages honestly earnt
 Spent on death in a land far away
 Knock you to the ground...
 Then you turn around
 Bang-bang sony, go ahead, your nickerd
 Police Brutality
 won't let the bastards get to me
 Police Brutality
 guy outside like a rat in a cage
 the shot-gun boys went on his head
 gonna take his guitar, break it on his head
 who killed bambi? Well bambi aint dead
 see my hands all clenched with rage
 Eddie Ten-Pole well he hits the stage
 bang-bang sony, go ahead, your nickerd
 Police Brutality
 won't let the bastards get to me
 Police Brutality
 the boys in blue are along for the ride
 but they don't know what's waiting outside
 Martyn's in the pit having a good time
 monkey's at the bar and stooge is doing fine
 Martyn and the Wave all set to go
 Another Friday night and a punk rock show
 Put your camera away or I'll break it in two
 --oo### Police Brutality ## oo--