

# Sex Pistols, 17

You're only 29 got a lot to learn  
But when your business (mummy) dies she will not return  
We make (like) noise it's our choice it's what we wanna do  
We don't care about long hairs I don't wear flares  
See my face not a trace no reality  
I don't work I just speed that's all I need

I'm a lazy sod  
Say you're lazy  
I'm a lazy sod  
I can't even be bothered  
Lazy !