

Skrewdriver, Don't Be Too Late

Don' be too late, don't miss the train
We gotta get a result, Lord what a pain, what a game
We gotta keep fighting, we gotta walk tall
We gotta stick together, and then march foward, one and all

Chorus:

Don't be too late, never hold back when your land's at stake
Don't be too late, the man that holds back has got to be a fake
Don't be too late, people 'round here are never gonna run
Don't be too late, well they can't complain when their time has come

On the streets of Britain, they're trying to grind us down
Government pressure, communist foes all around
We will keep fighting, the sheep behind their doors
It's just another battle, in a private British war, we're fighting for

(Repeat Chorus) x3