

Dead End Street

There's a crack up in the ceiling
And the kitchen sink is leaking
Out of work and got no money
A Sunday joint of bread and honey

What are we living for?
Two-roomed apartment on the second floor
No money coming in
The rent collector's knocking, trying to get in

We are strictly second class
We don't understand
(Deadend!) Why we should be in deadend street?
(Deadend!) People are living in deadend street
(Deadend!) I'm gonna die on deadend street

Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)

On a cold and frosty morning
Wipe my eyes and stop me yawning
And my feet are nearly frozen
Boil the tea and put some toast on

What are we living for?
Two-roomed apartment on the second floor
No chance to emigrate
I'm deep in debt and now it's much too late

We both want to work so hard
We can't get the chance
(Deadend!) People live in deadend street
(Deadend!) People are dying on deadend street
(Deadend!) We're gonna die on deadend street

Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)

(Deadend!) People live on deadend street
(Deadend!) People are dying on deadend street
(Deadend!) I'm gonna die on deadend street

Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
Head to my feet (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
How's it feel? (Yeah!)
How's it feel? (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)
Deadend street (Yeah!)