

Get Out

Down By Law

With a rumble of boots and a soldier's suit
They march through Irish land
Fresh faced boys turned to grim young men
With a Union Jack in handLook to the roofs for trouble boy
And don't trust anyone
You're a foreigner in a foreign land
And you don't belong my sonGet out, England, get out
You know you don't belong
Get out, England, get out
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrongA beautiful people, proud and free
You'll never keep them down
How do you think they've made it through history?
Balls have a name and soundYou say you stand for noble things
So I don't understand
The guns and the boots and the soldier's suits
On green and noble landGet out England, get out
You know you don't belong
Get out England, get out
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrongGet out England, get out
It's time to put things right
Get out England, get out
'Cause this is not your fightDon't think this is a Catholic thing
You're wrong I'm a wasp just like you
But I sing a different songThere's not excuse to split a country
Or think that you know best
England I love you in so many ways
But let's put this crap to rest

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