

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 hand Look 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 son Get out, England, get out
You know you don't belong
Get out, England, get out
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrong A 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 sound You 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 land Get out England, get out
You know you don't belong
Get out England, get out
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrong Get out England, get out
It's time to put things right
Get out England, get out
'Cause this is not your fight Don't think this is a Catholic thing
You're wrong I'm a wasp just like you
But I sing a different song There'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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