

# Homophobia

## Chumbawamba

And we'll have a perfect understanding this time not one nation against others, but an organisation trying to  
destroy all governments...Up behind the Bus-stop in the toilets off the street  
There are traces of a killing on the floor beneath your feet  
Mixed up with the piss and beer are bloodstains on the floor  
From the boy who got his head kicked in a night or two before Homophobia  
The worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
Homophobia  
The worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these In the pubs, clubs and burgerbars breeding pens for pigs  
Alcohol, testosterons and ignorance and fist  
Packs of hunting animals roam across the town  
They find an easy victim and they punch him to the ground Homophobia  
The worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
Homophobia  
The worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these The siren of the ambulance the deadpan of the cops  
Chalk to mark the outline where the boy first dropped  
Beware the holy trinity - church and state and law  
For every death the virus gets more deadly then before Homophobia  
The worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
(repeat 4 times)

Songwriters

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