

Belsen Was a Gas (Live in San Francisco)

Sex Pistols

Belsen was a gas, I heard the other day
In the open graves where the Jews all lay
Life is fun and I wish you were here
They wrote on postcards to those held dear
Oh dear Sergeant majors on the march
Wash the bodies in the starch
See them all die one by one
Guess it's dead, guess it's glad
So bad Belsen was a gas, I heard the other day
In the open graves where the Jews all lay
Life is fun and I wish you were here
They wrote on postcards to those held dear
Oh dear Be a man

Songwriters

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