

Give the Anarchist a Cigarette

Chumbawamba

Albert!

What?

Bobby!

What?

For god's sake burn it down
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of help
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of
Give the anarchist a cigarette
'Cause that's as close as he's ever going to get
Bobby just hasn't earned it yet
The times are changing but he just forgets
He's going to choke on his harmonica Albert
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of help
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of
Give the anarchist a cigarette
A candy cig for the spoilt brat
We'll get Albert to write you a check
And he'll be burning up the air in his personal jet
You know I hate every pop star that I ever met
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of help
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of
Give the anarchist a cigarette
Burn baby burn, burn baby burn
(Repeat)
Nothing ever burns down by itself
Every fire needs a little bit of help
(Repeat)

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