Last Post On The Bugle

The Libertines

If I have to go I will be thinking of your love Oh somehow you'll know You will know Thinking of your love Sadly they whispered away As I played the last post on the bugle I heard them say Oh that boy's no different today Except in every single way If I have to go I will be thinking of your love Oh somehow you'll know You just know Thinking of your love Oh, I was carried away Caught up in an affray They let him away, he sang We'll meet again some day And oh my boy, there's a price to pay If I have to go I will be thinking of your love Oh somehow you'll know I don't know how much longer I'll be thinking of your love La-la-la-la La-la-la-la Inside I felt So, so alone Locked in a room Waiting til kingdom come Although I felt elated I felt like I was scum I was carried away Caught up in an affray They let him away, he sang We'll meet again some day Oh my boy, there's a price to pay Feels like I've never been away

Though it's been longer than I could possibly say
I've been wandering the market
Carrying a sign, saying the end of...
The world is nigh
I'm glad to see we're still tight
The bonds that tie a man are tight
Yet we do what we do
With ritual hability
All through the night

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