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-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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