

# English Civil War

## Flat Back Four

When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, tala  
He's coming by bus or underground, hurrah, tala  
A woman's eye will shed a tear  
To see his face so beaten in fear

And it was just 'round the corner in the English Civil War  
It was still at the stage of clubs and fists, hurrah, tala  
When that well know face got beaten to bits, hurrah, tala

You face was blue in the light of the screen  
As watched the speech of an animal scream

The new party army was marching right over our heads  
All right There you are, ha, ha, I told you so, hurrah, tala  
Says everybody that we know, hurrah, tala  
But who hid a radio under the stairs?  
Who got caught out unawares?

When that new party army came marching right up the stairs  
When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, tala

Nobody understands it can happen again, hurrah, tala  
The sun is shinning and the kids are shouting loud  
But you gotta know it's shinning thought a crack in the cloud

And the shadow keeps falling, when Johnny comes marching home  
Hurrah, Johnny  
Oh yeah, Johnny  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
When Johnny coming home

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