

Generals

G.B.H.

This means war We'll lead you into victory, you heard the generals say
Never look behind you we're with you all the way
Go to bed too early boy conserve your energy
Tomorrow we'll be fighting with the enemy Polish your boots whilst clean your guns
Killing those bastards will be a lot of fun
Take no prisoners, kill them all
Start to march when you hear the call 'Cause Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her
Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her, for her Marching into victory, marching in the mud
Fighting for freedom, you're fighting in the blood
There's dead bodies all around, you're told to carry on
Death is not right, war cannot be won Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her
Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her March along you see a flash
Fall to the ground and make a splash
You awake you're lying in the bed
Eyes are shut you think you're dead Lost your arm, you've lost your leg
lost you're job, you'll have to beg
You'll get loads of sympathy, a picture in the Evening Post
But where were the generals when you needed them most? 'Cause Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her
Britain needs you
Britain needs you
Britain needs you to die for her, for her Britain needs you

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