

The Few

Billy Bragg

At night the Baby Brotherhood
And the Inter City Crew
Fill their pockets up with calling cards
And paint their faces red, white and blue
Then they go out seeking different colored faces
And anyone else that they can scare
And they salute the foes their fathers fought
By waving their right arms in the air
Oh, look how my country's patriots
Are hunting down below
What do they know of England
Who only England know?
From the stands of the Empire Stadium
Come the heralds of the 'New Dark Age'
With the simplicities of bigotry
And to whom all the world's a stage
These little 'John Bullshits' know
That the press will glorify their feats
So that the general public fear them
And the authorities say, Give 'em all seats
And the wasted seed of the bulldog breed
Is chanting, Here we go
What do they know of England
Who only England know?
Our neighbors shake their heads
And take their valuables inside
While my countrymen piss in their fountains
To express our national pride
And to prove to the world that England
Is not as rotten as she looks
They repeat the lies that caught their eyes
At school in history books
But the wars, they think they're fighting
Were all over long ago
What do they know of England
Who only England know?
And the society that spawned them
Just cries out, Who's to blame?
And then wraps itself in the Union Jack
And just carries on the same
Oh, look out, my country's patriots
Are hunting down below
What do they know of England
What do they know of England
What do they know of England
Who only England know?

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