

# Letter To Britannia From The Union Jack

Ian Hunter

Poor Britannia - drowning in your waves  
With the Body of the unknown soldier and the best of the brave  
I have known you ever since I was a child  
How come you don't salute me - now - when I smile  
You was always so young and on all o` that money  
How come new mourners pass you by and think it`s so funny  
I`d be there with you but I`m chained unto this stake  
For I am loyalty but my mast I cannot forsake  
I looked down on a bunch of amusements, I looked down walls  
I`ve looked on hangings `n parades `n city halls  
And I`ve seen love in so many living rooms  
And I`ve seen rich men slowly die inside their tombs  
I know we`re just two charms but it`s heavy on my mind  
Have faith in me I said, now, look at time  
I know you`re just a victim of your history but  
Have faith in me, I said and you would be free....  
You pull me up and you pull me down  
And when the Queen`s in residence I hang around  
I don`t wave madly `cos the climate`s civilised  
Just flutter sadly `cos I`m old `n I`m wise  
And you-you been up, and you - you been down  
You been through many things I know you been around  
I have fought armies for you in the conflicts of the past  
Britannia, I implore you, do not lower me by half.

Songwriters

HUNTER, IAN /Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>