

# Generals

## GBH

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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