

Campaign Of Hate

The Libertines

There's a campaign of hate
Its waiting at the school gates
For what I am not aware
Whisper what you wrote
What you write, you swore and you swear

Now remember why you came
Not to play follow the leader, no no

Poor kids dressing like they're rich
Rich kids dressing like they're poor
White kids talking like they're black
I tried it with Charlene
And I spent three days on my back

But she said baby
I like the cut of your J.I.B.
Don't believe them when they say
That you don't get nothing for free

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written by DOHERTY, PETER
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