

## A Kind Of Deutsch

And One

the war, the war  
no weapons in store  
we found a knife  
like the others before

your pain, your pain  
no doctor's in town  
we found a grave  
and it's hardly unknown

you're dying, you're dying  
no friends if you like  
funeral party  
political strike

a force, a force  
two nations divorced  
chuchill is bleeding  
cause we are  
a kind of deutsch

we are a kind of deutsch  
we are a kind of deutsch

let send the bombers again to germany  
let send the bombers again