

Go on Home British Soldiers

Banda Bassotti

Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fucking homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.
If you stay British soldiers, if you stay
You'll never ever beat the IRA
The fourteen men in Derry are the last that you will bury
So take a tip and leave us while you may.
Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fucking homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.
No! We're not British, we're not Saxon, we're not English
We're Irish! and proud we are to be!
So fuck your Union Jack we want our country back
We want to see old Ireland free once more.
Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fucking homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.
Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fucking homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.
Well, we're fighting British soldiers for the cause
We'll never bow to soldiers because
Throughout our history we were born to be free
So get out British bastards leave us be.
Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fuck'in homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.
Go on home British soldiers go on home,
Have you got no fucking homes of your own?
For eight hundred years we've fought you without fear
And we will fight you for eight hundred more.