

Get out

Down By Law

With a rumble of boots and a soldier's suit they march through
irish land
Fresh-
faced boys turned to grim young men, with a union jack in hand
Look to the roofs for trouble boy, and don't trust anyone
You're a foreigner in a foreign land, and you don't belong my s
on
Get out, england, get out
You know you don't belong
Get out, england, get out
Cause it's bloody and its wrong
A beautiful people, proud and free you'll never keep them down
How do you think they've made it through history ?
Balls have a name and sound
You say you stand for noble things, so I don't understand
The guns and the boots and the soldier's suits on green and nob
le land
Get out england, get out - you know you don't belong
Get out england, get out - cause it's bloody and it's wrong
Get out england, get out - it's time to put things right
Get out england, get out - cause this is not your fight
Don't think this is a catholic thing
You're wrong
I'm a wasp just like you but I sing a different song
There's not excuse to split a country or think that you know be
st
England I love you in so many ways but lets put this crap to re
st