

Song for Europe

Half Man Half Biscuit

World, you're going too fast
You must slow down
Stop your spinning around
Get your feet on the ground
There's a thousand different things you've got to do to
survive
Go forth, set out your stall
And strike those down, that dare to start a war

Yeah war, we want no more
They do no good
For the money you spend
On a nuclear bomb
You could buy some sense and knock it into them that
rule
My soul's burning with desire
A desire to see this land all happy and nice

No love, no peace
K-know love, k-know peace
Where there is no love, there will be no peace
But get to know love and you'll know peace

So, to sum things up
We must act soon,
'Cause at high noon
A tyrannical loon
Is going to flip and blast us all to probable bits
Oh it's such a desperate sphere
An arena screaming out for a good news boost

No love, no peace
K-know love, k-know peace
Where there is no love, there will be no peace
But get to know love and you'll know peace

Bye-bye
Boom bang
Say yin
Say yang

Bye-bye, boom bang, say yin, say yang
Bye-bye, boom bang, say yin, say yang
Bye-bye, boom bang, say yin, say yang
Bye-bye, boom bang, say yin, say yang