

## Love on the March

Belle and Sebastian

Animals come, banging their drums  
Street clears in summer  
Kids run around, having their fun  
Men are already drunk

A religious holiday's begun  
Maybe it's because we have no sun

Marching begins, animals sing  
Words that are twisted  
To meanings of hate, look at the face  
Bitter and ready to fight

A religious holiday's begun  
Maybe it's because we have no sun

Lost in the crowd  
Shouting loud  
Drinking my fill of a bottle of gin  
I'll do anything to help me forget about you

You're full of it, you hopelessly flirt  
With that girl who works in the pub for a night  
But at closing time you will be at my door  
Tell me what it is I have to do? I'd sacrifice everything for you

I was feeling so good and the sun was shining  
All I wanted was to get across the street  
I made my biggest mistake when I left her  
With a yelling match and a broken kettle

I'm sick of this, you're a little kid  
I always have to bail you out when you take off  
With your drinking friends and their idiot games  
If you sing the songs, you half deserve to take a beat

They beat me up 'cause I crossed the march  
They said I need to learn a bit of respect  
But I am on their side and I follow the team  
When I get out of here somebody's gonna get it