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How sad are we?
And how sad have we been?
We'll let you know
We'll let you know
Oh, but only if - you're really interested
You wonder how
We've stayed alive 'till now
We'll let you know
We'll let you know
But only if - you're really interested
We're all smiles
Then, honest, I swear, it's the turnstiles
That make us hostile
Oh ...
We will descend
On anyone unable to defend
Themselves
Oh ...
And the songs we sing
They're not supposed to mean a thing
La, la, la, la ...
Oh ...
You're lonely
Oh ... you're lonely
Oh ...
GET OFF THE ROOF!
Oh ...
Your Arsenal!
We may seem cold, or
We may even be
The most depressing people you've ever known
At heart, what's left, we sadly know
That we are the last truly British people you'll ever know
We are the last truly British people you will ever know
You'll never never want to know
```