

THE DAY THE BRITISH ARMY LOST THE WAR

Albert Hammond

Your father spent his life on a military base
He made the army his career
He pinned your pictures up in the officer's mess
And hoped you'd marry a bombardier

But you had a crush on the son of a working man
I know that made the major sore
But still he smiled with the utmost self-control
The day the British army lost the war

And they argued over tea
And they argued over me
And they sent you to your room and locked the door
Yes, and they argued over tea
Haha!, argued over me
The day the British army lost the war

But I know you loved you old man very much
But then I know you loved me more
And I loved you more than I even loved myself
The day the British army lost the war

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